

# Dead To Fall, Torn Self

Every one of us is lost against ourselves,  
And pushing through the constant struggle of forward thought  
This thing we call humanity  
Has brought us down, and has us caught  
Is this what I've become? A callous, uncaring soul  
That allows the will of flesh to dominate and control  
This is my counter attack  
Starve the self, and empower the soul  
This path I chose, once again made whole  
Torn between self and soul  
With first step forward  
I've become a new creation  
Free from self and thinking clearly  
My soul chokes the last impurities from my flesh  
And I'm given a second chance... but this time  
I let myself die