

Focal Point, No Return

a spark ignites, and grows into a flame..
an eruption of anger, an outburst of pain
I drag myself from the engulfed wreckage that lays behind
never to return
never to compromise
the truth that lies within me will save me from these lies
this predominance is the eminence over my life,
to put to rest this anguish
decipher this strife
the intuitive mind of the arrow never broken apart
unwanted act, time to react?
The intuitive mind of the arrow
this desperation is a reality to those who are lost inside
this false hope given from the world results in an unfaithful guide
the chance to survive will end