

# 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