

Focused, Empty

I will accept this,
these different ways,
this change thats taking place,
and the knowledge that I know now,
and I am a part of this,
and I will do all that I can,
the free gift that is given to me,
for I am strong and I will stand,

and I,
I must,
deny,
myself,

so why am I left here,
when my questions run so deep,
to separate myself.
how can we rest as we watch it fall
continuing to drown,
the time is less,
reaching through the darkness and there is nothing left,

it is not to be forgotten,
or to be left behind,
my souls driving me to whats found,
and Im not blind.
the direction coming from within,
no ones to blame,
my souls not empty,
ignited with flame.

I just wont take it standing still,
given a second chance,
its not empty,
my flesh I kill.