

# Hangnail, Temporary

You've changed so much in so little time  
What happened to your passion and drive  
for living life and living it out  
Has this all change from subtle doubt

Skeptical, you play the skeptics role  
excusing blame, denying guilt  
You fame yourself with apostasy  
and then redeem yourself with mediocrity

It's only temporary, it seems like  
Until the blindness is your sight

When you think of what you used to have,  
do you believe that you never had  
anything, nothing absolute  
Not even God, not even truth

And I would reach out to you  
but that's the last thing you want me to do  
Sleep tight as you're drifting away  
to wake up one morning and find  
that all of the feeling is gone