

Hybrid, I Know

Everyday is the same.
Nothing changes.
Just the names and faces,
And, situations.
Who made up the rules,
That we follow?
Who's the chosen fool,
And the fallen?
I'm betting my life,
That it all rewinds, and erases.
Do I have the right,
To receive God, eternal graces?

I know, I may sound disturbed,
I know...
But I have this feeling that,
None of this matters.
I know, I may sound disturbed,
I know...
But I keep on thinking that,
Accidents happen.

Prophecies that show,
Life's worth living.
The tragedies we know.
Unforgiving.
How long must I wait,
To be happy?
Is it fate or faith,
That will save me?

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That it all rewinds, and erases.
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