Machinae Supremacy, Throttle And Mask

I left their sheltered care and walked a rogue in total freedom to see the world with my own eyes live by my sword I joined the fray to find what I believed was instant wisdom but what I got was more than I ever wished for

Hate to bring you down, to push your face into the ground but it never is that simple! Try so hard to see the shards for what they are... No, it never will be simple!

Sometimes emotion clouds my sight as I rejoice in life I know to treasure my own zest for I am still young I let my inspiration savior me from mundane strife and I refuse to go unheard, my truth unsung