

Penance, Soul Rot

(Music: Lawrence)

(Lyrics: Lawrence)

I can't right my course
Could it be any worse?
Don't want to be, A slave to monotony

A life without a dream is living a wasted life
No dream, no hope, no time, no wife
The longer the wait, the more the hesitancy
Must get away soon or this place is the end of me

Ambition, Complacency
Half full , Half empty
The watchful eyes, have guided me
But now is the time, to be free
Optimism, my dear friend
Our life is mine, until the end

Complicated course
What could be the source
Don't want to think, Just want to sleep

Something calling and bringing me back again
Sounds like music, who cares how and when
A road less traveled that some can't find
Don't look at me because the answer's inside

Relations, Strained
Half empty, Half drained