

# Penance, The Unseen

[Music: Lawrence/Weston]

[Lyrics: Lawrence]

Do you believe in me; I don't think you can  
A mind too small to see, through the obvious...

Unperiled extremes of inner fright  
Blocked from view of unborn sight  
Of things not whole and yet complete  
Of all things that are seen and unseen

You mock you stand so tall; where is the need  
You beg ; You lose ; You crawl, Once it hits the

Hour of darkness falls upon you now  
It's time to believe somehow  
The voice of anguish closes in  
If I'd have listened, I might never have been

Vile misconceptions  
Prey upon your thoughts of corruption  
See it stand so tall

Blatant and unforgiving  
Is what you are

Faith in the darkness  
Alone I stand, in mind  
Can't turn back time

Your world; Your Dreams; Your life, all for nothing...

But there is joy and peace to be  
Splendour built in harmony  
I can't live my life to what's been  
I dream alone in thoughts of the unseen