

# Unleashed Power, .....At The Lowest Point

In compromise and neglect  
Redemption of introspect  
In vortex of wailing doubt  
From a well of confute spout  
The truth held in grave stealth  
Touched by the dragons breath

Segregated, At the Lowest Point  
Locked in a vice snare  
Paralyzed, At the Lowest Point  
Dormant and impaired

The wretch that struck on your soul  
Your scarred pride takes it's toll  
Fear of the lasting sorrow  
Consequent of what must follow  
Break lose through recession  
Cast away all submission

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Ridding your mind of contradiction  
Rescind and delete the rejection  
Revolt upon the condescending  
Rightfully your life's impending

Fearful of what is not known  
The real ego can't be shown  
In blackness myself must hide  
Naught to show the darker side  
Fear is strong and will arise  
Shattered soul in disguise

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