

Unleashed Power, What They Don't Know

In disapproval

They turn their back.

In disappointment

they turn to black.

Choose not to believe

cowardly they converse

facades that they retrieve

cowardly they disperse

Their disagreement

they will inject.

Disentanglement

they will reject.

Choose not to believe

cowardly they converse

facades that they retrieve

cowardly they disperse

Can they accept

the evident?

Can they appoint

the competent?

What they can't show

What they don't know

Where they don't go

What they don't know, know, know, know.....

Standing in the faceless crowd

watching with skeptical eyes

the place where one won't flourish
what could fulfill their lives
Brand the stigma of contempt
No one sees the flower die

The man will wilt
The man succumbs
The man will die

With disengagement
to innovate
With their disablement
free to create

Choose not to believe
cowardly they converse
facades that they retrieve
cowardly they disperse