

# With Broken Wings, Lost In The Middle Of Chaos

not having choices has created chaos...  
how so shall I deal with  
all the dilemmas presented on a daily basis

I have no strength  
all of my strength  
has been weakened  
by past deceptions

I can't trust in anyone but you  
so I lay it before you

I know my thoughts are apparent  
but I ask for guidance  
I'm lost in the midst of chaos

I need out  
I need you  
not having choices has created chaos