

## Restrained

## Allegiance

Despondent in my way but what can I do?  
A reason to be concerned when my rights are abused  
Penchant for disorder, disorder for a cause  
Helping hands make light work to smash down these walls,

To be taken advantage of  
An opportunity for self gain  
Fueled by selfish desire  
To put right my ways  
Pain fills my heart  
Anger fuels my pain  
A meaning for my reason  
In a world that's so insane

Breathing down your neck time presses on  
Can't change yesterday, It's already gone  
I won't despair, I can't pretend  
Take the bull by the horns and fight till the end

Enraged with good reason - is your cause for alarm  
No subtlety in my reaction or my indignant charm  
Fight for relief, choice of belief  
What is to be taken away is the beginning of the end

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