

Golden Barriers

A Plea for Purging

Fame is a lonely world.
Success has it's enemies.
Look where it's gotten us.
Is this what we wanted.
It has nothing for me.
What can you offer a man.
That has nothing to lose.
I'm sick and tired of looking past the things you do.
I'm sick of sugar-coating everything I say.
Was it to good or evil that I sold my soul.
This is over my head, over your head, over my head anyway.
Life can truly begin.
When you have nothing to lose.
I have nothing to lose.
I fear no death and no pain.
I have nothing left to lose.
I'm not scared of you.
We will not be stopped.
You will not silence me.
We are the new torch runners.
We cannot be stopped.