

A moment when reason
Has gone astray
Suspended by threads
That begin to fray
What I've seen I can't forget
Yet the World keeps turning
Am I left without regret
An eye for an eye
Hollowed apathy
Weakened will
Emotional Mendicants
Blood to spill
It is folly to accept
These deeds unchanging
When it's your turn to reflect
You'll too late realize
A moment when reason
Has gone astray
Suspended by threads
That begin to fray