

One moment never told that I have seen nobility
My life's been molded
By that which was demonstrated for me
I'll not deny the truth
Of right and wrong set forth for me
If I am half of this my simple pride will be released

Never believed, deceived by the foolish
The weak embody lies

Here in lies the heart of this truth
I know now what it's worth
A second chance at this
Or reason to justify this gift
A simple talk or two would let me feel more at ease
Six feet an earthen home in silence
The circle incomplete