

## Solvent

Amoral

Abuse of intoxicant emotions  
Owing all that you have to the bold  
Play with the knife, play with the solvent  
Tear open the scars and revoke the will

Empty slots filling your body  
For vacancy to be shed on others  
Separating the faults from the reason  
Isolating your life from your mission

How far to follow the thread  
Where you are - follow the thought you shun

You are all when they have nothing  
And still wandering inside the trap  
Play with the hatch, play with the solvent  
From final destination onwards again

Unable to distinguish the writings  
Because of standing too close to the wall  
By finding your head from the corner  
You would only prove your word

How far to follow the thread  
Where you are - follow the thought you shun  
How far to thread by the stream  
Stray now - tie off the dead veins

Wound fate leaves you wound creations  
Searching for life in ways many would question  
Blindly stabbing your back for your ailing needs

Prey upon self