

Progression In Defeat

Animosity

Where are we now?
And where are we going?
In an era of seeming defeat,
How do we find the strength to get back on our feet.

Because I know that we are never yet truly beat.
There has got to be hope.
Standing in the witch graveyard I have seen movement.
In the eye of a crumbling world where trust is nothing.
I search for hope for the ones that I love.
It's hard to look forward with each day collapsing.
I dig deep for the triumphant achievements in our history.
Or simply for the fact that no one in Salem
Was crushed to death with rocks today or burned alive.
Sometime,
I have to ask where is the light in this world of darkness?
Progress is hiding in the cracks
Even when looking ahead seems like a series of mistakes.
I can see the beauty of failure in that we have got a second chance.
Standing over the witch's grave,
I can see a change.
We have seen change.

In the eye of a crumbling world
Where trust is nothing.
It's hard
To look forward with each day collapsing.
Hopelessness is getting tired
And I want to come alive.
So I am going to strive for the best
Because dreams are what makes this world turn around.

Sometime,
I have to ask where is the light in this world of darkness?
Progress is hiding in the cracks
Even when looking ahead seems like a series of mistakes.
I can see the beauty of failure
In that we have got a second chance.
Standing over the witch's grave,
I can see...
Where are we now?
And where are we going?
In an era of seeming defeat,
We look ahead for change to get back on our feet.