

## Fear of a Unique Identity

Antimatter

Of all the foals upon the tallest hill  
With aching intent to walk  
Who has the salt to stand of their own will?  
With no consequence at all

Fear of a unique identity

To seal in stone inclusion with the pack  
Where safety comes being one  
Every move must be part of the act  
And not overstep the mark

To stand alone is to be exposed  
A shining light in a concrete world  
A target sign for the legions and hordes

With fading I, the lie is born  
Stealing minds from the vacant halls  
Sold alive to the dominant law