

The Blinding of False Light

As I Lay Dying

I see now...
I see through the veil of expectation.
I see now...
I see that conformity is betrayal.

Betrayal of those who are forgotten,
yet vision alone furthers our blame.
Unless followed by transformation,
it is pointless to be given sight.
Without the hope of our reaction,
we overlook the purpose of our eyes.

Now is our chance to breathe without tyranny,
released from the blinding of false light.
Now is our chance to breathe without tyranny.
In weakness we are freed...

I see now...
I see through the veil of expectation/tradition
I see now...
I see that conformity is betrayal.

With empty eyes I looked ahead
yet with clarity I now look back...

Now is our chance to breath new life
without tyranny,
released from the blinding of false light
Now is our chance to breathe new life
without tyranny.

In our weakness we are freed

I admit my failure.
Opacity has dulled my senses.
Conformity controlled by lifeless vices.
Covetousness disguised as ambition.
But now it ends, not with defeat
but determination