

## DOS

Ayria

I'm fighting time  
They fight for life  
I'm standing still  
I'm watching them fall down

Impurity that eats at me  
Awakening the need for sacrifice  
My weakness is  
My tolerance  
And ignorance of other's lives

As people burn I'm watching my T.V.  
Their faces pained  
They don't affect me  
I'd love to help  
My hands are tied right now  
While I'm still learning how to help myself

A way

How to help myself

In my defense  
I powerless to circumstance  
A slave to my freedom  
Immunity from all I see  
Thank god for me  
For what I have become

All we have to fear is fear of ourselves

I'd move but I can't forgive myself  
A part of me still wallows in self doubt  
Don't mess with me  
There's too much in my head  
It's not my fault  
It's just how I've been led

Impurity that eats at me  
Awakening hate and sacrifice  
My weakness is

My tolerance and ignorance of others lives