

Sometimes lost left nowhere
Stuck between morality and personal gain.
Held true to devotion yet stranded in agony.
Led to a myth a lie of careless flaws.
And there is only one path
But in the long run it leads you nowhere
Your smile sweet diliverance
Yet once gazed upon alligned between you and I
We'll block out the sun
A book by which once lost it's name
Sometimes lost left nowhere.
Stuck between morality and personal gain
Held true to devotion yet stranded in agony
The atiquity revealed despite damage done by time
A book by which once lost its name is now remembered.