

To Be Continued...

Conflict

Do I stand alone again in my endless search for freedom?
Challenging their might, defeated? Falling helplessly away
Crawling from the wreckage, their destiny is my future?
I feel the coldness as I step out into their darkness
So I stand alone the same in my hopeless chase for freedom
Clawing, I call, I call out, but again, I'm never answered
You stand there in your lonely world, in your careless search for
or freedom
While we struggle on, you turn hopelessly away
Destroyed and recreated, our destiny is the future
Now I feel the warmth, as the eclipse is forced away