

## The Balance Theory

Dead To Fall

Looking in as an outsider  
I have seen you slip  
Are you really happy,  
or just trying to forget  
Every joyful moment is reciprocated  
by a desperate and lonely thought  
Force it out of your mind,  
shove it all inside  
If we all changed to the lifestyle  
You're suggesting, what would be the end result  
Would we be perfect,  
Plastic hiding our grief in a shell of a  
conscience until it bursts at the seams  
or would we be able to deny our frustration  
entrance and live a perfect existence  
Chemical cage, created around ourselves  
There is a balance, negativity needs  
to exist, pain needs to persist  
otherwise the moments of joy  
We experience would lose their relevance  
The creation is just a veil covering your  
self-destruction  
Everything you know is a lie