

## Lost

## Elegy

Good morning my son, watch the sun topping your dream.  
In the future a future to see.

Morning or not, it's always too late.  
Why do we live in the past?  
A moment is just long enough for the next to erase.

[Bridge:]  
A fading dimension, with a link to the soul.  
It feels like, no freedom, but life to go.

[Chorus:]  
I - Hide the poet in silence.  
AM - Where the whisper still screams.  
LOST - Like a storm on the ocean.

FIND ME

SON - To my inner emotions.  
TO - Kill the time on its way.  
ME - Bringing lies to the notion.

[Bridge:]  
You're blessed with the power of seeing,  
What for others remains.  
The violence, the torment, with who to blame?

Take a look at my life,  
Encounter the ways protected by time.  
It's buying, supplying and taking lives.

Take a look at this face,  
The present disgust, tomorrows disgrace.  
We're hiding, denying we're stuck to race.