

## The Perilous Pursuit Of Volition

### Enslavement of Beauty

The heart seeks pleasure first  
and then, excuse from the deeds;  
and then, those awkward moments  
where the suffering exceeds

The woe echoes with the gust  
and the wretched silence wail  
the minutes turn to hours  
as the tint of mischief turns pale

The heart seeks pleasure first  
and then, excuse from the deeds;  
and then, those awkward moments  
where the suffering exceeds

The demise of all emotions  
and the search for tranquil seas  
the filthy heart restored  
as the suffering now recedes  
And then, to fall again  
and then, if there should be  
a trace of will to succeed  
it'll last for eternity

Let me go!

The demise of all emotions  
and the search for tranquil seas  
the filthy heart restored  
as the suffering now recedes  
And then, to fall again  
and then, if there should be  
a trace of will to succeed  
it'll last for eternity

The heart seeks pleasure first  
and then, excuse from the deeds;  
and then, those awkward moments  
where the suffering exceeds  
where the suffering exceeds!