

Wicked

God Forbid

Shadows return showing images of bitter memories
As clear as a sheet of glass
Games have died false beauty won't last
Greed and hatred, some will live
Left to wonder why
Confused, lost, alone pressure now unleashed
See from my point of view
Vengeance for what you do
Issues have been long forgotten
Lost, abandoned, Suffer as I do

Torment and mention, ungodly choices
Act of violence, Pain in now real

Why decide right or wrong
There is another way
You must decide for your own self
The path in which to go

Greed and hatred some will live; Left to wonder why
You will forever
Suffer aching pain pressure now unleashed