

Reflections

Kiana

Paralyzed with fear
Reflections from the past
Truth to be revealed
Those hidden secrets

Painful tragedy
Ghost of yesterday
The end justifies the means

So frail again I stand
Trying to hide this pain
So frail again I stand
with this crown of thorns

The further I go
I get answers to questions
More than I should know
Got to move on

I won't bleed again
Try me if you dare
I'm about to break you