

# 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