## **Scarlet Letter Rhymes**

LostAlone

The rhythms of life are not syncopated A hurricane strike is a fate worth sailing on a fictional tide for Forever we chase this is why we are living Forever replace where I end, you're beginning in the passage of time Don't waste your life and dreams Finding ways to stare into the sun

Fear anti pioneers, who hope to tame us, while we're young And fascination is all around

When you're generation is lost in the crowd And we waste our time counting life down And we force an attack and I won't look back for hope thats gon e I'm a hostage but I'm holding on

Who said that all that you can be us but a vessel in time Shaping this dichotomy impaled inside Wisdom is light that reflects your breathing Wisdom is light that inflames all reason In the passage of time

Don't waste your life and dreams Finding ways to stare into the sun Fear anti pioneers, who hope to tame us, while we're young And fascination is all around

When you're generation is lost in the crowd And we waste our time counting life down And we force an attack and I won't look back for hope thats gon e I'm a hostage but I'm holding on

They were not our dreams to open But I tool them back unbroken For that moment we were stolen

When you're generation is lost in the crowd And we waste our time counting life down And we force an attack and I won't look back for hope thats gon e I'm a hostage but I'm holding on