

## The Rise of Denial

### Paradise Lost

Ascending from your fallen past  
Life it's the same  
Attending to a loneliness  
For you, never

Through channels of uncertainty  
A rise of denial  
This sadness is positioning  
As Fortunes snares lay me down

In a dream despite  
The air we breathe, serenity

Grip the dead hands of the last  
Detritus invades  
Indefinite the consequence  
For you endeavour to  
Aggravate uncertainty  
A rise of denial  
This passion wont forgive  
And ill fortune tears you down

All that's been ignites  
Suppressing me, serenity