

Epitaph (time Will)

Shadow Project

Please. Please speak to me
I'm not at all who you might think I should
be
I'm blind but keep in mind
I still can see
And blind leads blind
Or so it seems
This dream was penned for you and ...

Me. I'm caught
But oh, so free
There's joy in cells,
In thick disease
Pleasure in pain
The voice just screams
So I've walked through all the wrong doors
Came face to face, left bruised
The body of the wrong man
Is the body I abuse
You can pick me up in pieces,
Toss me on the floor
While I jigsaw search for meaning
Find there is none - evermore

We've read your epitaph
And seen our own
Nail to cross, crown to thorn
Truth doesn't lie in minds unfed,
Blind remains blind
Or so it's said
A choice for the living
Not the living dead
We've sought the path
Where angels fear to tread
A place for the seeker
To lay his head
Below hoove on heel
And beating wing
Time will, time will be seen