

## 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