

# Afterthought Of A Genius

Soilent Green

A multitude of anger  
Ring out vulgar tone  
Obscenity fro your pride  
To isolate small flaws

Down right inhuman  
On the moral ladder  
Escape the cutthroat pack  
Another trend has passed

Ahead of the line of fools  
Preach to stand above  
To overcome a fault  
Explanation for the weak  
Envied idols die  
Thru these eyes of a jealous mind  
One more bottle of sin  
For this aggravation

I've watched you lose your temper over small things  
A spoiled child's things  
Kill it all, kill the past, reunite for the final grasp of breath  
A gun in the hand of loyalty, sound of the trigger  
A child of betrayal  
The temper of the times  
Stepping out of this depression to exist

Man bound to time  
Fighting to control  
Even the most uncontrolled  
Unbalance to extinguish

No blame or fingers to be pointed  
Standards will be matched  
Live by these words and act on them  
The final note  
The final antidote  
To cause confusion among the masses

Surpass these people once envied  
Resurgence of youth  
Hating all these promises never kept  
Broken hearts are for romantics  
A dream of love for the dramatic

Untold form of resurrection  
Another list to re-enlist...understand the way of life  
Persistence will get word of reason  
Pass on a once forgotten tradition in moral praise

The enemy within knowledge  
Re-molding this integral persona  
Wearing the guilt of dishonesty  
Trying to keep sanity  
Unable to grasp this skill

This lack of passion

One-night stands and master plans  
Or have you really forgotten what it is made of?  
Modesty covered with mediocrity  
Stabbing its way to the heart  
Giving up all the emotion in the world  
To have some kind of satisfaction  
Discipline, your natural selection, disposed of  
Disloyalty to high to understand

The value of man declines once again  
A loss of progress...for this conquest