

# The Shield

Solar Fake

Marked down, the innocent victim, blindfold  
Lost your bearings in the dark  
The endeavour to sharpen the senses  
That won't get you out of here

No words break through the silence in your head  
As thoughts crash on the walls  
And you stumble again and imminently will fall  
Your pleading shall never be heard

But the shield was torn apart  
As you try not to hide again  
Your shield was torn apart  
...defenceless and naked  
But the seed that was sown has grown  
Without any selection  
The seed they've sown has grown  
No chance now of correction

It hurts, your body is aching,  
Reflecting the pain you have felt all those years  
So invariable, every day  
With no light to lead you out

It's useless wasting thoughts on escaping  
To wash away all the tears of the nights when you cried  
In pure isolation