The Close Beyond

Left to devices All of my own innovation To the screaming end Of what has always been Whenever the dying is calling I will go To last reasons jagged edge Now I know for what I am Is wrong again Out by the ledge Out of reach Further now to A close beyond Why are we trying to live When all we know Is just how to die Left to abide defeat In the long gone past Not knowing this might be What will tip the scales Still nothing will fail me As I am going through The line simply Must be crossed Now I know for what I am Is wrong again

I hear the dark Smell the fear Nil at hand But a close beyond

I never brought anybody To where our faith is gone I am the last unrepentence Bringing down the hail Of storm and fire Now for once I am on my own Must make a final decision Against this driving force Or else I will find it All in vain I never asked to be challenged The pain I bear is mine And mine alone

Now I know for what I am Is wrong again

Why are we trying to live When all we know Is just how to die

Solution .45

Why are we trying to live When all we know Is just how to die