

Once a beast...  
upon the earth unleashed as the soul of all their fears  
Yet a brief distraction was enough, the scale was roughed  
all is now clear

Cast down among the sullen  
to pits of dark descend  
Where nought greets the fallen  
and life but awaits its end

Regrets, I have one  
The point it all begun  
The second I believed I could be more...

more than my share  
now so aware  
more than my share  
bete noire

Once deceased...  
the scale will be again released and as if I never were  
The gleam of light will fade as tolls are paid  
for who said the world was fair

All for a thought to see her  
among the lost a tale will end  
Where death greets the dreamer  
and all ties to life transcend

Now left to grind this heart  
At the closure of this part  
Is to know I was of those who never stood a chance...

more than my share  
deadly aware  
more than my share  
bete noire

and the tearful flower fades from my palm...