

The Tightrope

Texas in July

Separated from the common man,
Frayed to show you his condition
Hard to sleep when you grind your teeth
Victims of the meek become withered and weak.

Set the stage for them
Living amongst the endless time paradox
A baseline era of a thirsty vendetta
Never gaining back all that is lost

When the buckle breaks
When the safety net fails to save you
Dig in deep, you always held the key
The chaos exposes integrity

No fuel to ignite the spark
When you're cut off from oxygen
Don't lose yourself in a dreary groove
How do you expect to improve?
You must be insane

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Not burning as brightly as past hours nightly
Harmony found it's way in one hell of a mess
With progress unlikely, and a grip not held as tightly
How can anyone have a fraction of hope in this?

Now places become nameless
Before soul blank spaces
Casting these shadows
On hollow embraces
The trials he faces,
And all of these changes
Time to measure your effort's worth instead of it wasted.

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