

# Fallen Not Broken

The Wolfgang Press

Reaching out for peace of mind  
Me and me said it's alright  
Mountain deep and rivers high  
It may be coming and I know why  
I know why I know why

I wore mink and I wore flesh  
And I have meddled and I have festered  
I have fallen but not been broken

Seventeen a mother child  
Never was by design  
Living under what she saw  
Living by and never for

Reasons for her peace of mind  
People think they just live and die  
But I will never die  
No I will never die

I wore head and I wore flesh  
And I have meddled in the times of pleasure  
I have fallen but not been broken

Like the crusaders of 406 at the gates of Constantinople  
It was the minds of great thinkers of centuries before us  
And psycho-supposers that make us walk thousands of feet below