

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