

## Lack Of Clarity

## War Of Ages

Self liberation of our emptiness this proves to be  
Everything I wanted  
Lost inside yet it seems so clear  
Is this all we're made for?  
The trials keep on rolling and holding you down  
Stuck inside yourself through every moment  
The battle rages on even tho you're never home  
I guess this is the one thing I can count on  
I'm lost inside your world  
Hoping that you'll save me  
We're holding on to you again  
And revealing what you've promised me  
Our misperception of your living word has left me here  
Confusion over passion  
Anger builds over right and wrong  
Allowing hate to build in us