Will you pass on this moment To experience the world as it is As corrupt as it may be Still affords you the chance to exist Exist A precious commodity if you focus On present without presiding times We have never been the stewards of this life Merely fleeting Perfection cannot be followed Nor is it an endeavor for this life see through my eyes Scale or size matter not to the many Only shots in the dark The overseer of nothing Controlling one at a time Welcome Welcome to a level idea of consequence Ignore your brothers as aggressors And let your time he play out as it should Right to exist