

Clarity

Victims of Hypocrisy

Sick pattern for all to see.

Analyze, compromise,

Between the lines, meet my demise.

I just need some clarity,

Mindset of all just drowning endlessly.

This is a test, a crossroad,

My final answer

Tell me, where

Should I go?

To the left, where nothing is right?

To the right, where nothing is left?

Treat me like a game,

And I'll show you

How it's played.

Leave one wolf alive,

And the sheeps are never safe.

I feed on pride and clarity,

I feel it within.

I remember it so clearly.

Clarity.