

## **Breach Of Trust "Disease"**

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Truth is my wish for better things  
No shame  
Screenings destroys all my noble intentions  
The tension is building resistance is thin  
And the strength I possess becomes my greatest  
weakness  
Defeated yet again, while it gets so close beneath the  
skin  
Wanting escape from these traps we fall into  
Now to the brink when in vain for something new  
Feel the way, feel the way  
The saplings that break free from infected soil

To reach for the sun while the cycle begins  
But our roots keep us planted  
While the sickness of ages fixes in  
And still it gets so close beneath the skin  
Please grant them free from this disease  
Sweet, come place her in the sea  
Wanting escape from these traps we fall into  
Now to the brink when in vain from something new (x2)  
To come

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