

Haste "Trial"

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Eyes strain, my eys, life spent, lost,
You set yourself above, holding all in with fear,
In time you'll see what you set above,
On your tower on high, always standing ,
Laughing, pointing fingers at me,
I can't feel i can't hold i am not alive im trying,
Trying and i see it's all the same i look into you,
Nothing holds this fear, fear grips tight,
Tight in my mind, standards set by those,
I don't know...still respect is due.
I can't live by your selfish set of rules i crawl to reach,
To reach into these words ive said.
These words ive said leaves life so cold,
So incomplete, so void leave life so cold

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