

## Patrick Goble "Subtle Lessons"

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Around thirteen months ago, I learned you reap what  
you sow  
Time and time again we try, gaining focus, asking  
why?  
Jilted lovers' madness calls, pitch black thoughts and  
silent halls  
Time and time again we fail, losing focus, growing pale

Subtle lessons wasted on us all  
Prideful fools march the streets, walking tall

Around twenty years ago, I learned what I didn't  
know  
Cities crumble, empires burn, leaving us only to yearn  
For better days, long since passed, without fear of  
nuclear blast  
The King of Kings was never asked if we could all go on  
like this

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Prideful fools march the streets, walking tall

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Oh, oh, oh

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