

## Trial

### "In The Balance"

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While I choke strangled by the hands of time  
My life slowly slips away  
The dollars I save aren't worth the days I've spend  
With images of freedom as lies in my head  
The hand that feeds will always bleed me dry  
Through these hours these minutes these moments are  
mine  
Intensify  
No one else will guide the way  
Break the silence before it breaks us...  
Down to a point from where there's no escape  
Where regret destroys whatever life remains  
And you when you've told yourself a lie  
The path of least resistance destroys you in time  
Is it heresy to want to live today? that's not asking to  
much  
So many are barely getting by and starving in the  
streets  
While in denial of death yet still afraid to be free  
We grovel beneath the pantheon of security  
Assured as we sell our dreams to buy our pain  
That "the meek shall inherit" when only the strong will  
reign  
All life hangs in the balance I won't wait until it drops  
I can't wait they might not have another day  
I have to live I might not have even on more day

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