

As ire is spawned, vengeance is sworn
Another body bled, another dead skin shed
For granted it shall be taken
Our capacity to interact
A perfect expectation
Defiled by observed fact
A shrouded barrier
Too inherent for the mind to perceive
Emotions ensure that
the long term hopes are bereaved
Affirm your belief, hopes are bereaved

Another body bled, another dead skin shed

Are we striving for
An unattainable goal
Countless years of exertion
And what have we got to show
Others wrongs internally blamed
Our own externally caused
Our minds too feeble to
Change and reap the rewards

Hopes are bereaved
Another body bled, another dead skin shed