

# Iota

## The Hope Blister

Not one iota of thought  
Not one iota of vision  
Just corned and distraught  
Complimented submission

Not one iota of thought  
Not one iota of vision  
Just corned and distraught  
Complimented submission

No room to maneuver, no room for mistakes  
Dish the pain out as you wish, don't worry if it breaks

Seeing is believing. it's the small things that count  
Singing, screaming. it takes one to know one

Leave me be, let me go  
You cannot fathom what I know  
Is this real or a show  
My redemption is unknown  
Do you see, do you know  
I need to find an answer within

Not one iota of envy  
Not one iota of hate  
No need for confusion  
Just mellowed and sedate  
Remove what's not working  
Replace that what's fake  
Create an atmosphere of trust, on which life is made  
On which life is made

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