

Alone In Waste

Carrier Flux

what's trust in a (self)-driven world?
what's worth when a skewed view is all I've held
 anchored here I plea for embrace
alone I'm here, with none to give me my place
 they've said once and time again
 how life is in some master plan
 but dreams still speak of death
and life still rots of yesterdays leftcauterized - the part of me manned lust for life
 beheaded - the life inside once drove the man alive
 inside the faulting dusted hide
beside lies the wretched face of what was my faithin man in truth in all sacred things but me
 and who am I ? a speck of fecal spirit fallen- death
 so here I voice a void of spending useless word
and here I lie among? - alone - in wastetorn from the hands of giving men
 the rest are born to take and waste our life
 the arch does break and fallen are we who dared
to breach the shells of self-deceit and flee the call - subjective retreat
 this rhyme of living lies in hindered sight of dreaming right to
 living life as if it were real as if we minded
integrity as if all that I showed were to be replaced
 with what I really was to be?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>