

Tools Of Separation

Anacrusis

Where once was childlike simplicity
Now only remnants of blind ideals
 This quality of innocence
Once tarnished, is forever lost
 It's lost...
 It's lost...
 Never to return
 It's lost...
 It's lost...We turn our heads
 And show our backs
Burn bridges of communication
 Throw away and cast aside
 Shed these tools of separation
 The complexities of maturity
 Entangled in prejudice
 I'm longing for this purity
 Through envy and emptiness
 It's lost...
 It's lost...
And nothing remains of this childhood bliss
 It's lost...
 It's lost...We turn our heads
 And show our backs
Burn bridges of communication
 Throw away and cast aside
 Shed these tools of separation
Where once was childlike simplicity
Now only remnants of blind ideals
 This egocentric, foolish pride
 Never knowing happiness
 It's lost...
 It's lost...
 Never to return
 It's lost...
 It's lost...We turn our heads
 And show our backs
Burn bridges of communication
 Throw away and cast aside
 Shed these tools of separation

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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