

# 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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