

# Monument

## Fates Warning

There's a blind desire there's a drive  
There's a need to leave some lasting feat  
Something to hold, something to keep  
A monument to complete There's a written page, there's a book  
There's a search for something to say  
Something to share, something to speak  
A monument to convey Is it fiction, is it confession?  
Is it passion or just a profession?  
Is it performance, is it expression?  
Is it passion or just an obsession? There's a photograph, there's a frame  
There's a time, a moment to confine  
Something to save, something to see  
A monument to enshrine Is it performance, is it expression?  
Is it passion or just a profession?  
Is it fiction, is it confession?  
Is it passion or just an obsession? There's an empty room, there's a blank page  
There's a picture left incomplete  
Something is lost, something remains  
A monument to defeat Is it fiction, is it confession?  
Is it passion or just a profession?  
Is it performance, is it expression?  
Is it passion or just an obsession?

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