

Twenty One

Wage War

They say that there's no hope
Don't think. Do what you're told. No
We've lost our way. Abandoned foundations on which we were made. We're all dying of the same disease. I
looked for the answer and the problem was me
All along we've been searching for a place to call our home. You and I will never learn if we try to do this on
our own
Underneath it all we are all the same. (All the same) Never knowing where to go. Lost in our way. Can we ever
escape? Can we decide our fate?
I'm more than familiar with feeling like I've failed to meet everyone's expectations. When every definition of
success becomes different, it's hard to really feel like you're making a difference
They say that there's no hope
Don't think. Do what you're told
Dare to be different. To break the mold. Live your life with intention. Go forth and be bold
Why do we try to overcomplicate the things that used to be so simple? So step back, you'll be able to see that
your purpose in life is not just to be
I've come to grips with the fact that I'll never be able to change my own past. But I've found strength in divine
perspective
It took me twenty one years to realize: Hope, Love, and Faith are how we survive
Grace sustains me. Pain has ending. There's still hope

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