

The Chosen

Defiance

[Music: Adams / Harrington / Kaufmann]

[Lyrics: Esquivel]Into optic illusions

Try to foresee what is to be
made&Chosen I may be the one
Chosen I just might be the one to
liveI never heard a word they said
But now I see the light shining

Through eyes

It leaves me pacifiedIllusions leave me blind

Black is all I see

Formed is a twisted image

That was chosen for meI never questioned why

I never saw a reason for suicide

Or planned to take my lifeThe will to live my mind sets free

Into the vast of misery

Tomorrow seems so far away

Illusions of conspiracyMy conscience is my only friend

Learn to live my life in peace

The chosen, I may be the one

To live my life and be set free

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