

Sugar, Free Donuts

If Hope Dies

there is this energy
that flows from withing
there is this volition
that's constantly repressed
the ability to connect
to live and love without regret
exists inside the self
before barriers obscure it
subdued by artificial means
bondage that bites into weak flesh
sedatives to tranquilize
drain the meaning from our lives
a theft, a self imposed sentenced
doomed to watch devoid of passionwe cannot stand idly by
as the years are drained from our lives
real truth and interaction
obscured by false pretensedo you think that you are free?
is that really what you believe
can you see out past the blinds
placed on your perceptionthere is no way not to notice those
whose eyes are dull and lifeless
succumbed to promises of fullfillment
a tragedy of epic proportionsthere is this energy
that flows from withing
there is this volition
that's constantly repressed
the ability to connect
to live and love without regret
exists inside the self
before barriers obscure itdon't let numbness
replace your spirit
don't live in fear
of the gifts you've been given
we can never exist fully
underneath chemical repression