

It's been a few days and still the malaise  
Of hoping and wishing and praying and loving  
But right now these emotions do not govern

The same feelings that lead us here  
I'm scared to admit are now what I feel  
I'm scared to admit it all starts with fear

Fear is a seed that greets your breath  
Like any seed, growing the more feed it gets  
The weaker the soul, the more emphatic to prevent

And right at this moment, like a fork in the road  
How one reacts to fear tells us all about one's soul  
In the face of fear do you cower to anger?  
Or find the courage to be brave, and never hurt another?

Anger has a way of kidnapping the mind  
Like a protective skull against vulnerability  
Blindfolding the heart so you cannot see