

# Rites Of Spring, By Design

Time heals all wounds they say  
But the self inflicted won't just fade away  
And in these shifting tides of blame  
why are you suprised to see your name? It's such a drag  
Time got the best of you  
Things you gave you say were taken  
Explanation piled over excuse

And so the story goes  
But by your own design  
And if you look to me to find you  
Then my eyes will pass right though

Believe me I had wished  
We could have avoided this  
Please dont ask me to explain  
All the things that caused your pain  
I only want you to realize  
Passivity equals compliance  
Let it slip right through your hands  
Become the victims of other's demands

And so the story goes  
But by your own design  
And if you look to me to find you  
Then my eyes will pass right though  
Pass right through