

# Teodasia, Lost Words of Forgiveness

Same old thing again,  
wrong the words  
spoken carelessly.  
There are consequences here.  
Let's open our eyes, dare to see  
harsh and deep it's cutting through  
red hot ows clouding reason.

Void like a dark hole  
encasing our hearts  
luring in shadows  
They keep  
oating by

I don't wanna  
see an old crack  
go unmended  
drive our worlds apart.

Sometimes forgiveness  
does not come so cheap.  
Blood of the fathers  
takes ages to heal.

I don't wanna  
see an old wrong  
unattended  
rise and strike.

In the face of hurt I say no,  
no you shall not grow  
You deprive the World of growth  
Our task is to speak all the good  
to redeem our faults  
repair the fractures bleeding.

I don't wanna  
see an old rage  
be let out  
explode in war.  
Drowned hopes  
Lost words  
Heal or fall.