

*When you feel the havoc creeping in
Sometimes it's best to just let it win
Stand off in the sidelines and watch the towers you built turn to rubble
"ashes to ashes, dust to dust"
Let it repeat in your mind
Until it drives you mad
And in that madness, you learn acceptance
Acceptance in the sorrow
Acceptance in silence
But you never bother to accept the things you cannot change
You can always wipe the slate clean
But, be cautious in doing so
You cannot build a foundation from wrecked debris
Your hands may be clean,
But your heart is forevermore tainted
Marked and carved in the chaos you so graciously set free
Just to save face
Was it hard to watch everything you built burn around you?
Was lighting that match easy?
The gasoline runs in your veins, but you never bother to stop the bleeding.
You let it spread, you watch it touch everything in your sight
Always starting fires you can never put out*