

## Fragments Of Hope

The Defiled

There's no final wisdom, no terminal thought  
These marks and these sounds are embedded in all we're taught  
No reference referred to when all's said and done  
We bark at each other with a primitive tongue  
The outlines of confusion

Fragments of hope never shedding light  
Try our best but this fuel won't ignite  
Familiar mistakes carried through life  
Try our best but there's no end in sight

One cannot find meaning with intent alone  
Preconceptions and ideas have been dethroned  
No end to the flow of our information  
For better or worse we must still carry on  
The outlines of confusion

Fragments of hope never shedding light  
Try our best but this fuel won't ignite  
Familiar mistakes carried through life  
Try our best but there's no end in sight