



21st Century Slavery

It's creeping up slowly
Another false conviction
Tired of living so poorly
Tired of bleeding for the man

Chains and whips
No limits
Cruelty seems my fate
No way to live
No way to die
Time to plan my escape

It's killing you slowly
Don't let it bring you down
It's killing you slowly
Just get out, just get out

Time will kill your sanity
Get away or go mad
Too long you've waited
Time for your escape plan

Burden Of Truth

Sometimes the dig,
is better than the find.
Sometimes the fade
is better than the shine.
Sometimes the afters
are better than before.
Sometimes it's better to find what
you're not looking for.

Sometimes it's better
in the dark than the light.
Sometimes it's easier
to run than to stay and fight

Sometimes it's time
to be cruel over kind
Sometimes you see
more when you're blind

It's never easy to be grinning sad
To fall on your face and not feel bad
Pretend the better person
is really you
Living a lie is the burden of truth
It's the burden of truth

Always looking for
what is over there
Always have enough
but not enough to share
Always living
with one foot in the past
Always wishing
the tiny glimmers would last

It's never easy to stay
behind the mask
To obsess over a question,
but never ask
Letting the days go by
before you are through
Living a lie is the burden of truth
It's the burden of truth

Truth is so easy to see,
easy to have but not easy to be
One day no matter how much
you hide, it'll find you
One day no matter how much
you've lied, will define you
O, it's the burden of truth

Full Circle

You wanna play, dirty
You wanna take, take, take
and never give
You live deceit
Selfishness exceeds
Fault never lies within your hands

You will pay someday
It'll come back to you
Full Circle

In debt to, consequence
Don't you feel shame, take a hint
Karma clings to those who wrong
It stings in ways with no alarm

You will pay someday
It'll come back to you
You will pay someday
You'll see it come to you
Full circle

Don't cry to me, don't run to them
It's your own choice,
it's your own sin
You should know by now,
what's right, what's wrong
You'll face the music, before long

Undone

Evil is all I see
Each time I look into your eyes
Memories can't deny it
Lost love I'll never find again
There's no way to save this
It can't be mended

Terrified of everything I knew
Nothing as it seemed to be
Would ever be again
The love I had for you was gone
Covered by the fear
It can't be mended

Do you know what you've done
This heart forever broken
Its never over, Its never over
This can't be undone

Remember
when you were my world
Proud to say I was your girl
But, then my world was shattered
This can't be undone

3 Tides

It's changing direction
No time for insurrection
Lady luck's abandoned ship
The marching tide plans covert
assignment

We chart the daily course
We find the closest company
A way of life
A way to turn a penny into gold

Despite everything that happens,
we'll always have each other
We ride the stormy seas together
The chances we take
May turn into mistakes
But I'm man enough to know
These gambles help us grow

Tie me up and take me away
No better time to go than today
Tie me up and take me away
Bending your ear while I plead and
make my case

The sails are unfurled
No matter what the weather
Nor stormy situation
We eat leagues with conviction
We leave drowning in our wake
Everything we want we take
Relentless pursuit of never ending
visions

Tie me up and take me away
No better time to go than today
Tie me up and take me away
Fighting the fear in everything I
face

... Tie me up and take me away ...

Falling Under

The dreams
They take over me
The shadows
I hide in just to see
Illusions of you
Silent reverie
I pray this trance
Will never set me free

Falling under, falling under
I can't keep myself from falling
Falling under, over you

Hallucinations
Wish of reality

Euphoria
Through imagining
A daze in the wonder
Obsessed by what may be
Illusion of you
Take over me

Falling under, falling under
I can't keep myself from falling
Falling under, over you

Broken Mirror

Seven years of loneliness I cried
No broken mirror,
just a fact upon this life
Un-concentrated upon the unseen
It's complicated to move on

Slight tug
at the tighter strings of life
My grip not as strong
as I thought it to be
Overreact
on the smaller things in life
Unconsciousness taking over me

Dark and cold,
between the folds of life
Weak and alone
nothing to hold in sight
Shadows wrap around me
I'm losing light
No broken mirrors,
but I'm shattered inside

Hiding in the shadows of my room
Don't want the world
to see my gloom
These thoughts I write
are washed away by my own tears
They have me drowning, I fear.

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