

THE LEMMING [1-02]

**I'm here among the wretched souls
Whose lives are daily driven,
By all the senseless dead-end goals
That to themselves they've given.**

**Within each heart, God's peace and joy,
With skill, does each suppress.
Theirs is a mission to destroy,
Filled full with deep duress.**

**They live a life the lemming live,
Stampeding to'rd the brink.
To never stop, to love, to give,
To never stop and think.**

**Into this tumult I am cast,
Propelled and dragged along.
Wild-eyed the masses thunder pas'd,
A pell-mell, surging throng.**

**I shout until my voice is hoarse,
"In God's name, stop and rest!"
But hypnotized, there is no force
To turn them from their quest.**

**Not one the lot the least aware
...Till silence comes to set.
Now at the brink, in deep despair,
I'm left with sad regret.**