

***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.**