

# CHOICES

The life we chose was our own choice; whether for evil  
or good is our own vice.

Who we are now is an extension of our minds, a  
creation of thoughts for despair no joy.

Choose or chosen are they one in the same?

Fate or fated is not a game.

No asking why for the reasons are there, we deserved  
our punishment from our first breath of air.

Born to sin there is no escape, only saved by grace,  
retools our faith.

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To know that we have a chance at life, to live in  
freedom only following guides, to GODS' light.  
My life was agony spiced with shame, lived in blissful  
ignorance, it least I thought until the word took hold  
and helped me stop.

Would you think in this dark place of hate and  
despair, that nothing good ever happens there's not  
even fresh air.

But alas tis not true, look in my eyes, see the truth.

Is that faith, hope?

Yes it is, and see it you can; because I took it from  
destiny, and put it in GODS hands.