

THERE ONCE WAS TWO PATHS, BUT ONE WAS TAKEN,  
OF THIS I AM SURE, I'M NOT MISTAKEN.

TWO PATHS THROUGH THE MISTS WITH UNSURE DESTINATIONS  
BUT ONLY ONE PATH TO TAKE, ONE CHOICE WITH RESIGNATION.

I ONCE HAD A DREAM, OF A POSSIBLE FUTURE.

THIS PATH WAS SET, THIS DREAM I NURTURED.

BUT SOMEWHERE AMONG THE MISTS, AMONG TANGLED PATHS I LOST MY  
WAY.

AND I BECAME CONFUSED ON WHICH PATH TO STAY.

SO I'M HERE TO TELL YOU, I'M NOT MISTAKEN.

YOU MUST BEWARE, OF THE PATH FORSAKEN!

THE RECEIVER OF NATIONS HAS CONFUSED MY WAY,  
OPPORTUNITIES SQUANDERED, OF BAD CHOICES I'VE MADE.

THE FORSAKEN PATH HAS ME SO CONFUSED,  
OF LOGIC, OR EMOTIONS, OF THIS I MUST CHOOSE.

I'VE WALKED THROUGH THIS LIFE, IT'S A TERRIBLE DREAM,  
CONFUSION AND DARKNESS, MAKES A MAN WANT TO SCREAM.

THERE WAS ONCE A PATH OF SUCCESS THAT I SOUGHT.

A VISION OF ME IN THE FUTURE, A DREAM INTO WHICH I BOUGHT.

BUT I DID NOT HEED THE POISON PEOPLE AROUND ME.

WITH THEIR GREED, ENVY, AND HATE DID THEY SURROUND ME.

I'VE MADE A LOT OF CHOICES, BOTH GOOD AND BAD.

BUT PEOPLE ONLY REMEMBER BAD CHOICES THAT I'VE HAD.

I'M A GOOD PERSON WITH ONLY BAD CHOICES IN LIFE.

I'M IN A NIGHTMARE OF HATEFUL PEOPLE WITH STRIFE.

NOW I UNDERSTAND WHY SOME CHOOSE THE SUICIDE PATH.

TO END THE NIGHTMARE OF HATEFUL PEOPLE AT LAST.

I WRITE THIS TO KEEP THE DREAM ALIVE,

TO AWAKEN PEOPLE SO THEY MAY SURVIVE.

THE CHOICES WE MAKE, MUST LOVE AWAKEN

OF THIS I AM CERTAIN, I'M NOT MISTAKEN

BE KIND TO ONE ANOTHER, FORGIVE AND FORGET.

ALL LIFE IS PRECIOUS, OH HOW WE FORGET.

WE ARE ALL ONE PEOPLE, SISTERS AND BROTHERS

DIVIDE US NOT FROM ONE ANOTHER.

FINALLY BEWARE THE PATH FORSAKEN.

I TELL YOU THIS, AND I'M NOT MISTAKEN.

IT IS A WIDE PATH THAT MANY HAVE TAKEN

OF GREED, ENVY, AND HATES FINAL DESTINATION.