

## **Propensity**

Don't want to say a thing

Won't set me free

Time to fade away

To fade out in the room down the hall  
from the church, in the square  
where the bells will ring out

Breathe out

I try to breathe in but it hurts when defining the self

In the eyes of a lost angel

Wings tethered to the winds

Wings out

Spread out in the glow of the sun, shades the eyes  
of the fates of a man in the room  
down the hall, from the square,  
where the bells, will ring on and on...

Oh, can't you see

My Propensity

To be a better man than I am

Oh, does it mean

My Propensity to be

Wings tethered to the winds

Will see me fade away

To fade out in the glow of the sun, shades the eyes of  
of the fates of a man in the room  
down the hall, from the square,  
where the bells, will ring on and on...

**EZRIN ZYZYX**