

# Eager, Found Out

One hand holds everything  
The other thinks it's not enough  
Groping blindly for alternatives  
Enticed to senselessly indulge  
The hand with everything  
Let go to lend the other aid  
Too ashamed to face reality  
They folded hands and sealed their fate  
Chorus:

When dissension sings, rebellion runs around  
The consequence it brings, never slows them down  
They never thought they would be found  
But they will be found out  
He wanted everything  
Provided opportunity  
There was nothing more that he could give  
Dissension causes mutiny