Assemblage 23

A conscience never burdened you No empathy to slow you down Others were there for you to use Like hapless ships you ran aground

How can you sleep?
The world burns at your feet
How can you forsake
The casualties you leave in your wake?

You lied like other people breath Speaking a twisted lexicon To get your way by any means No matter who you tread upon

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The world burns at your feet
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The saddest part is you believed The world you fashioned in your mind While all the people you deceived Were slowly plotting your demise

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