Theatric Symbolisation Of Life

Agathocles

Considering life is just a play Where we all are the actors Where there's no individual equality Just the abused and the abusers

A division of these actors They always seem to win While the others in this theater Are doomed to commit sins

Take up the role of your position Face up to your situation Is it right or is it wrong? Or just a result of euphorism?

Wearing a mask - for deception Mixed emotions - detrunciation Is this just a play - or reality? How can I know - you are reliable?

Two divisions Like a contradiction Facing eachother Leads to confrontation

My inner tention Your invention? Enslaved by dischord And your behaviour