

## Consequence

### Assemblage 23

Mere apologies won't undo what you've done  
The echoes linger on, the backlash has begun  
Feigned indifference, your least convincing mask  
But deep down inside, its forgiveness that you ask

When hurt and lies become the currency  
All it buys us is more tragedy  
Hide behind the veil of ignorance  
But every action has a consequence

More sleepless nights, your conscience rouses you  
Self-medicate, so you can make it through  
Every day goes by at a slow and sickly pace  
You chose to live a lie, now it can't be erased

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You're breaking up, the clock is running out  
Guilt eats you alive and fills your soul with doubt  
Brought to your knees by what you did and said  
The echoes linger on, resounding in your head

When hurt and lies become the currency  
All it buys us is more tragedy  
Hide behind the veil of ignorance  
But every action has a consequence