Tragedy

Assemblage 23

The truth can have
A bitter taste
Reality
An ugly face

Unpleasant though
These things may be
They speak out of
Necessity

Wanted a place
To lay the blame
But in the end
It's all the same

You laid the ground
You played your part
The root of this
Was in your heart

Pretend its not your fault
Denial worn like comfort
If there's no witness
Was there even a crime?

Your latest tragedy
A melodrama in three acts
A guiltless fantasy
Devoid of any cogent facts
It's such a travesty
That you can't recognize your fate
The greatest tragedy...
...is the one that you yourself create

It's obvious
That consequence
Doesn't arise
From random events

Choices were made
For bad or good
And yet you played
Your victimhood

Pretend its not your fault
Denial worn like comfort
If there's no witness
Was there even a crime?

Your latest tragedy
A melodrama in three acts
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Devoid of any cogent facts
It's such a travesty
That you can't recognize your fate
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...is the one that you yourself create

Ownership of
Sins that were waged
Would surely help
To turn the page

Avoidance means
More pain awaits
Doomed to repeat
Your past mistakes

Pretend its not your fault
Denial worn like comfort
If there’s no witness
Was there even a crime?

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A guiltless fantasy
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