Time and time again, will his knowledge lead his aggression? You insist on bringing home a broken child, just like you.

Is this failure what you're grinning at?

Don't shut the curtain.

Don't block the view of precious portraits sending signals of g race.

It's the only thing left standing in the light.

I've got nothing else, but your fire hasn't gone out just yet.

Is this the best of what you are?

Well it remains subtle, remains silent.

I'll bring it.

I'll show them.

Unleashed in a second, I'll catch them off guard.

It hurts to say that I'm at a loss for words, but you've brough t this on yourself.

Seems to feel better when taking a step outside.

The wind will carry my thoughts much easier.

Don't be so blind.

Just stop and look around to what you're missing- these opportu nities.

There could be something nice to say to you.

Maybe the next time we meet, you will be smarter in choosing yo ur place in this world for a promising purpose.