

## Pity None

Byzantine

Bruising minds burning thoughts over matter  
Your knees hit soil you touch me not  
Curdled opinions form mindless babble  
From evolved me the pity is not  
Elevated threshold of pain  
Masterpiece of the unsane  
Miles away from the next to be  
Successors of pure violent misery  
Grind down to human  
Resist against pleasure insist on pain  
I disregard the soul in me  
Along with it I replace pity  
I pity none  
I pity you