

Sever The Ties

Despised Icon

Your failure to compromise has drained this weary spirit
Praiseworthy intentions of self-sacrifice
Have turned sour once more

Upon my head lies a bright neon halo
It's blinding light can only appease

One's insipid resentment for so long

The weight on my weakened
Shoulders increases
As you recover sight
Progressively

A disposable smile discretely veils
My contempt for
Your significant innacuracy

Words have never been this painful
I beg on my knees to win your acceptance

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Praiseworthy intentions of self-sacrifice
Have turned sour once more

Upon my head lied a bright neon halo
It's blinding light has faded

I should have known better

A day will come, when the ties that bind us will be severed
Only then will you know how much I have resented your company

That day will come