

Comments On The World As Will

Destroyer

O, to shy away from days of opulence,
Of fakings, and false-starts.
Open up the chests of all our best men.
We don't demand villainry,
We demand a new dawn.
Girls are foxes.
Boys are boxers
His and Hers troubled ambassadors
Whose times have yet to come.
There are no locks, there are no keys,
Only excecutors and executees.
What will our cut come to
With minds so new, with mouths so clean?