

## Fixed and Dilated

Exxplorer

I can taste my own venom  
In the back of my throat  
I've kept it hidden  
As long as I could

The angry child inside me  
Baptized in gentility  
Was raised on cruelty  
In a violent world

The urge to kill still tickles  
Like a maggot that wiggles  
In the skin of a kitten  
And these words that I've written  
Won't deaden the nerve

You don't look blind  
And yet you wonder why  
We are this way  
It's as plain as the blood in our veins

I have always turned the other cheek  
As though the face I'd strike,  
Would be my own

And all the fists that I've denied  
Conspire against my gentle side  
When mercy leaves I am diseased  
A plague of rage come over me

Are we here to pray for each other?  
Or are we here to prey on each other?

On each other?  
For each other?

Bloody And Unfocused

All my anger  
And hatred  
Once turned inward  
Now spun outward

A tornado of shattered glass  
Bloody and unfocused

If you think  
For one minute  
You can overlook me,  
You are wrong

Through music,  
Through art  
Or through violence  
I will not be ignored

I would rather empty a clip

Into your brain  
And then mine  
Than walk away from this  
Without satisfaction

Did you hear me?  
I would rather kill you  
Than walk away from this  
Without satisfaction