

Serene Image

Flesh Field

They say you can be defined
That the parts make up the sum
You are not simply what you do
I am not only what I've done
We fell from grace only recently
So I hid my face to keep my sanity
This plague, it eats a little more of me away
This rage, it will destroy what I've become some day

The new year opens with tears
No shield for this pain
The sobs that burn my ears
The sobs that pound like rain

A deep seeded hatred of our fellow man
Contempt for all other life
Not so unlike a swarm of flies
But still we think we know what's right
I stare back at my face
My eyes must show no sign
Of all I've come to regret
I'm all I've come to despise