

The paddle is broken,  
the punishment  
is served in full.  
The welts are faded  
and pain still lingers  
as it should.  
The lone receiver  
of empty compliments  
taken in  
and bought in full.  
The lesson's hammered  
the message has been  
reinforced.

You said there would not be  
any reason  
to fear this world.  
But you're the reason  
you're the reason  
I feel  
broken,  
and branded,  
and burning with doubt.

The welts are faded  
and the pain still lingers  
as it should.

These things are dealt in increments.  
Constant, and laced with detriment.  
How dare you ever feign surprise.  
When all those fingers point inside.  
They're piercing you.

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any reason  
to fear this world.  
But you're the reason  
you're the reason  
I feel  
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and burning with doubt.

These things are dealt in increments.