

## Wretch

## Godhead

I feel you rot,  
I see you fall.  
I hear you say  
I turn away.

I see you retch.  
I feel no less.

Though I don't believe your words.  
I understand your pain.  
I have felt to many times  
The grip of hate and shame.

A smile turns to sorrow.  
A spark to flame inside.  
Your words are only echoes.  
Shadows in your mind.

Though I don't believe your words,  
I understand your pain.  
I have felt too many times  
The grip of hate and shame.