

## Dirty Facade

Shannon Wright

This background is so vague  
This falter much too strong  
A slew of reluctance  
Makes the focus warble on  
For every laden vein  
Is a grim pail of prey  
The true are open  
They wrestle with this state  
What a dirty facade  
The coming of an ugly file  
Every guide is ill-timed  
Purely lit for the lofty kind  
What a dirty facade  
The coming of an idle qualm  
And everyone is so still  
No one ever is pure