

The Most Ugly

Spite

Maker!

The "maker", "decider"
Protected by and smothered with the labor of others
Ungrateful to the end

Count your fucking days...

Deny another truth you promised me
Chain the lasting guilt to my legs
Throw the white flag high
Find a new direction
Hold your breath and aim for the floor

It sickens me
Bred to turn the wheel while rotting from the inside
And so I stay
Bending from the heat and pressure to be strongest

Savor it

No need from a father to prove my density
Ill willed for refusal
To be a victim of your failure to see
Deeper
Ground to iron
Bound here forever
I'll make a home in the fire

Robbed in my sleep
Haunted by the present
Forced to feel every step of getting older

Savor it

Float above a silent world
Hovering
I'm most alleviated through...

Certainty
Resilience to the pain comes
Naturally
Ill willed for refusal

The truth of how I find my purpose in your absence

It sickens me
Bred to turn the wheel while rotting from the inside
And so I stay
Bending from the heat and pressure to be strongest

Forget
Forget

Obey
The one
That lends an opened hand

Welcome
Your judgment
Crowned by malevolence

Forget