

Prefect

Thou

Hang my head, hide my face
Chained to the guilt, the sum of my mistakes
Disciplined a path divined
Disciplined a wound that's mine
Stains like jewels adorned in waste
Deified by disgrace
Disciplined a path defined
Disciplined clutch what's mine
Penance for what comes to pass
Pulling on the strings of thought
Stalked by acceptance
Unable to pivot
Scar of a man, lessons learned by your hand. Praised be fetters
worn
Glory be lessons learned