

History Reshits Itself

Touché Amore

Was it for purpose or obligation?
To rip the happiness from those homes to insure your own salvation.
When you're walking a thin line between ignorance and confusion
,
you won't know the difference between a cycle and a revolution.
I've been counting the inches in that giant step back.
When love was on the line, circled in with blue or black.
The history books won't forget to tell of this embarrassment.
These closets have been closed too long;
there's no more room for your skeletons.