

In this wake of tyranny we cut through truth's
abandon there false virtues who's violent
dissimulation of facts are act's of fundamental
moral deceit like loosing lost maybe ay
metaphor for loss maybe the loss of innocence
-denying the heart of our existence ignite's
convoy's compassion`ate it`s memory-diverse
to bury word`s hypocrisy`s - acrimonious
not to be -we fall into there throe`s of an
entire demagoguery - hath no mercy nor sense
of irony - in truth acutely eery to feel
- out`side of darkness inside your abyss
- vultures feed upon the tyranny of your
habits - like ay dealer nothing will ever
be the same - dammed by the goodness dammed
by it`s dearth`s full of sham -we abandon
- yes - de facto - yes yes yes -it`s core`s
emphatic`all to all of `us -compelled by -
we turn to love it`s accurate elation whom
turn`s this darkness into light - to allow
all that we allowed-out loud - accept accept
accept - respect respect respect -we turn
to love who`s darkness die`s of light - we
dream accept to stand - to shed ay light
upon - no silence nor recycled violence -
for there`s not our`s to silence -lie`s not
our`s nor your`s - nor my`n to react upon
- for they paralyze the mind with fact`s
whom act to polarize divide - for we - were
equal plural to shed a light on lack -with
no humility nor empathy ay hand this
animist`s turn`s to love our own humanity our
mercy mercy mercy please to peace release -