

# Burst, Sordid Leader

Arms gagged  
I'm flat on my back  
Those nauseating grins  
Covers all light, blackest lies  
How unconcerned we swallow  
All which we're fed  
A revelation came to me  
Integrity, a new entity  
Genuine and truthful  
I smite your grim design  
Taunted, unconscious  
I woke to find a life  
Arms gagged  
Tied to the back  
With no questions asked  
We shall remain on our backs