

# Salem, Creating Our Sins

sitting beside the mirror  
looking at the face he's always known  
all he sees is a shadow of himself  
an image covered in scars

pain, suffering, all he's ever had  
pain, suffering, all he'll ever know

he was the object of his parent's fighting  
their aggressions always turned to him  
he had no outlet to his feelings  
and so he turned to his inner self  
the pain got stronger every day  
until there was no way to stop it

the natural way of conformity  
is to mold each child to society's needs  
but this system can't fit everyone  
each individual will always be different

reality is morbidity  
reality is insanity  
society creating reality  
society ignoring humanity

we are creating our sins