

# Walls Of Jericho, Full Disclosure

Why is it that we open our flesh based statue to  
Minds that easily forget?  
I remain torn from the hand that I would  
Have placed on my inviting face  
We sacrifice what brought us down  
To indulge in the unknown  
When you meant that much to me  
So did the words that were released from your lips  
But you weren't there  
So i'll pride myself in knowing your false  
Proclamation as I build this wall once again  
What is left?  
The fragments coated in sorrow  
An acknowledged entrapment  
I am here to strike you down upon your disgust  
I will marvel in the glorified defeat