

Xspace, Moral Dillemma

by Costin Tuculescu

Her innocence she wears
like a scarlet letter around her neck.
So heavy is the burden
of saving her soul from their mistakes.
Her eyes see only goodness
in a world corrupt with filth.

Why must I be the one to bear
the grief that so many other relieve.
If only it was so simple,
If only no one ever got hurt,
If the actions lacked the consequence,
I would've done it all before.

She taunts me to corrupt her soul
and everyday I refuse.
But the weight she bears is growing strong
and I fear that I will lose.
But Its not I who loses,
for I have seen and done much more.
If only she would realize,
its her innocence I adore.