

Blood Has Been Shed, Willfull Ignorance

Tearing flesh searing wounds of despair open for a lifetime a scarred existence never truly finding a peace a lost world breeding predators who hunt out of insecurity the pain of countless souls goes unanswered our response is void where were we then? we should stop this cycle but we nurture its growth tears flow and flow our reactions fall incredibly short from the needed action at some point we will have gone too far we do not own one another we must begin to nurture respect at some point we must accept responsibility I did not forget you in your pain I still love you I was there when you cried for help I did not close my eyes love at the cost of hate is what we have paid the fear of desolation bringing the chance for new life we should weep for you but where are the tears? we should punish the iniquity forced upon you but we close our eyes and our hearts we are responsible for your blood we are responsible for your tears we are responsible for your pain we must accept it we must accept this generation will pay for the blood that has been shed judgment.