

Death, Mentally Blind

You see your vision and no one else's
Your every word filled with sarcasm
Crucify people with invisible knowledge
Verbal destruction with each compulsion
We will see where you go
The future for you is nowhere
Every minute a cliché of your kind
Too much to say from a person with no respect
Your accusations you will regret
From the mentally blind come ideas that are poison
Take away the power, A shallow person you will find

What would you do without your pathetic narrow-minded Approach to life
That reflects your lack of abilities
Your opinions are self-destructive
Despair is your gain, Delight is corruption
Destined to fall prey to your stories
Creating problems for your consumption
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