

Fractured, What Is The Moment Of Truth

I wish I was like you,
I wish I had it all mapped out,
I wish I was in more complete understanding of myself and my role within this wondrous world, and
I wish I didn't question everything and just go with it.
I wish I was so small in my understanding that I could build a model of this world, the universe and
And the point comes when I realize that there is this dirty, filthy rapist in my mind, in my world, my s
And I say rapist because people don't like that being said.
They don't mind it being done they just mind it being said.

I want to despoil, to take away the innocence of, because innocence disgusts me. But it's all grotesque
The empty self, this half being and every day another crack forms, another splinter breaks away and
I want something in a wrapper, something in new silk panties, some old crusty piece of meat, some

I want it all to corrupt it, I want to revenge myself upon it. To kick away the flimsy papers and cover

And we are taught that money is real value and a moral code and a combination of the two and as

I see empty eyes, stuffing his fat face with chips or fat, dripping grease, filling his face with money c

The only moment of truth is the tenth of a second after the money shot is delivered, in that fraction