

Snapcase, Weak Tyrant

open your hands
clenched fists
black eyes and weakness inside
inside your mind
you're scared that you can't hide your fear
of that which reveals weakness
so you hide your insecurities through hatred
anger and intimidation
self-destruction
embrace nothing
it's digression
go, go away from here
no, no progression
through your violence
it brings us all down
we have fallen through your anger
the weak tyrant