

Walls Of Jericho, Beneath The Exterior

Now I feel my tears shredding through my skin
My convictions seep into my open wounds
As the idea you've pressed on me
Are the fears that I bury within my
Distorted thoughts as this tear runs down
My structured face
Images of your impulsive greed shreds my existence
As your hands give life to the razors that
Slice my violated throat
How to comprehend that nightmare you so willingly
Helped me fall in debt
To what appeased you?
Answer me that
Piece by piece it slowly deteriorates
My sanity if any is left