

Walls Of Jericho, Inevitable Repercussion

Thin lines stand side to side while
The cries of millions pile up
Their social structure declined
Ripped down from forceful hands
As their tongues replenish silence
You tore their virtue out with bare empty hands
Portraying what was dominated in your past
You laid it down with the intent of compromise
A life filled with the remaining memories
How can you give us the pain?
What thrives in you to proceed?
Chrome cut eyes will not hold obliterating energy
Blood soaked cavity collapses from annihilation