

Konspiracy "Mirrors"

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Is the weakening stench of malignance
Staining your mind as your selfishness binds
Do you call upon your inner demons
Does anyone know is it all for show
Corrupt must you be in lesser words descriptive
As shallow as you are
The miles I've walked all paved in stone
While you've never walked very far

Decisions uncalled for
Reckoning state
Of blood stained fathom in guilt
A martyr to which
The terms all apply
For all the blood you've spilt

Reflective
Heading my words
Countless times of desire
Falling for false impressions
Is what I do best
Sincerity
Truth be cliched
Fallen against the gods
I've held my tongue for far too long
Committed too much fraud

Is my ignorance affecting my conscious

Subtle and profound
How you dare not be sound
Coincidence merely derives from my head
The thesis in haze
Our theories decay
In all of it's glory and valor it seems
It's beauty externally fades
As you catch the glimpse of hell
You're limited to your days

Decisions uncalled for
Reckoning state
Of blood stained fathom in guilt

A martyr to which
The terms all apply
For all the blood you've spilt

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