

Matt Willis

"Dreaded Day"

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All innocence is lost today
So rise the sun to this wretched way
What a circus savior
Clowns for his thoughts
Fool
Defeated by an army of confused and desperate
wanderers
They point their blindness towards him and laugh
Seclusion he seems to say
Surely he cannot stay
How could he possibly play?
The temptation of the virgin awaits
The desire is so great wanting him to
Perpetuate this seemingly endless fate
It's all so cliché???
Time to end this dreaded day

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