

## Epilogue

### Gatsby's American Dream

take your knife out  
the blade is deep in my back  
but it's not the first time  
can we figure a way to bandage the wound  
your misguided soul is playing the fool  
nurture your ignorance  
beware of betrayal which lurks in the hearts of all  
don't cloak the animosity  
living in a continuing soap opera  
where you are the coroner  
and i'm lying in the morgue  
you've slithered and strangled me  
i know i know i've done the same  
lets start again