

## Other Flesh

Amoral

Certain to die and become an image of those deeds  
No phase of acridity shall be excused  
Retribution not contented until the urge takes control  
For schemes will leash the future to come

Outrage refines

Posioned sympathy trapped between eyes  
Lying under torture you would not hold longer  
Instead of one's strength it's the other's weakness  
For that has become the trap of its bearer

Outrage refines  
Cutting out all alike

Out of order  
Facing the acts  
A mind reveals  
The past a collapse

Determinate fury feeding a falsehood  
Falsehood that is supposed to comfort  
Outlines of a figure emotionally cold  
Will feel in the extreme to assign the rest

Do not ease