

Vile

Blackguard

Vile human,
The world it weeps at your existence
At just the sight of,
You my blood it boils
I see all that you do,
I see the poison in you
But you know that few will stand tall in your way

Plant,
your seeds,
with evil,
deeds
Poison,
more minds,
all,
that you find

Experts in greed
They take all they see
Destroying peace
Corroding the innocent

Vile being,
Your heart is black and veins run cold
Love the wages,
of wickedness,
Seducer

Life hangs by threads

Fear is how we fall
The fear that we are not strong
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The fear that we are not strong