

Burning Monk

Blacklisted

There is no line to be drawn,
When I just turn my back and withdraw.

Silently defy. You're so sad,
You write your own version of my life.

My tongue's been bitten through
There's nothing to do, but stand and watch the truth.

Roll it's eyes at the lies,
As it lies down and dies inside. Your favorite fire.

Shackled to the weight of your emptiness.
Please don't take my silence as passiveness