

A King And A Thief

Cephalic Carnage

Being misled by certainty is like confusing pessimistic despair
for wisdom
Said the joker to the rectopath thief
Well its better the imperial abattoir he replied
Onslaught and plunder
Stains her thighs with murder
Brutal c-section is performed
The village is under siege
While royal mistress gives birth
Two biparous sons one is purged away
Deiparous emperor to be
The wizard vanishes
Absconds into the sea
Vicious steeds tread on
Feeble mass crawling
Everyone is dead
Accept the other twin
And the bleeding balatron
As they row to safety
Now a man, thy bellipotent ruler
Has scorn and contempt for his
Peasant brethren
He will stop at nothing till
His brother is dead
For robbing the coffers
And cursing the family name
Everyone around him must perish
Or he too is killed
Brothers destroy one another
Verbally tearing each other apart
Feel it in their blackened hearts
As they finally meet
Starving the peasant steals to eat
He is trapped and weak
Begging for forgiveness at thy brother's feet
I will spare your life at the gallows pole
My hate for you will soon unfold
The king and a thief are one and the same
One steals to eat and the other for gain
Crush your dreams, enforced pain
Inflicting their father's rage
Staring at their dying mother's face
In his brother's now dead eyes, tears seal their family ties...