Within these words
I'll hide the contempt for the purpose I serve.
Silently, I withhold my resolve
And pursue, while my dignity dissolves
A bit more everyday...

I'll hold on to the end And fight my resentment. You see, I have succumbed In order to complete What must be done.

Stand tall, to keep faith and fight. Take up arm
And prepare, for the, onslaught.

Prepare yourself.

Concealed in shadows
There are weaknesses.
I have uncloaked them
To reveal their impurities.

I lay, concealed, awake
In hopes of finding safety from their
Unrelenting, beatings
Which they have organized in spite
Of all, your own, actions
Which we have followed to a "T"
But we, have been, displaced
We have been driven from our course.

The battle rages on
As my mind begins to sway.
I am redeemed through consequence
But my guilt is still in play.

But the fact of the matter is Is that I've sacrificed, Everything I am While I was standing here for you.

Prepare yourself, just save yourself.

There is no escaping
We must strive to alter fate,
In order to recover
From this faltered state.

Within these words, I hid the contempt For the purpose I served silently. I withheld my resolve, and pursued While my dignity dissolved.