

Trapped in a Corner

Death

I want to watch you drown
in your lies.
The end of your masquerade,
a matter of time.
Intertwining lies, domination,
control.
Feed his twisted nature.
It is sickening to see dreams die.
A word of advice, fate's
patience is growing short.
Fake down to your mind and appearance.
You will fall short of the
dreams to destroy.
In time you will find yourself
trapped in a corner.
These four words my friend, I
promise you will not forget.

I am one of many that see
through your lies.
Hiding will do you no good,
many seek revenge.
Soon to become a victim of
what you live to create, and
cannot have.
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patience is growing short.
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