

## Serene Image

Flesh Field

They say you can be defined  
That the parts make up the sum  
You are not simply what you do  
I am not only what I've done  
We fell from grace only recently  
So I hid my face to keep my sanity  
This plague, it eats a little more of me away  
This rage, it will destroy what I've become some day

The new year opens with tears  
No shield for this pain  
The sobs that burn my ears  
The sobs that pound like rain

A deep seeded hatred of our fellow man  
Contempt for all other life  
Not so unlike a swarm of flies  
But still we think we know what's right  
I stare back at my face  
My eyes must show no sign  
Of all I've come to regret  
I'm all I've come to despise