

## A Penny's Worth of Heart

Peccatum

One is looking away  
Another has walked far astray  
The flock is gasping their laugh

They seem to believe  
Their petty hearts are not black holes  
I see a penny's worth of heart

To bathe them in  
The very same nightmare  
I drown

To bleed the words  
That cut like razor blades  
And sing

Show me the truly strong  
Who needs to mirror his strength  
In the broken

The daily charade  
Of portioned out compassion  
Who dares to know himself in another

To tie a gallows rope  
Of mockery and spite  
For the dawn

To breath the air  
Of night, of rain  
Of solitude