## Dying

Pennywise

Hate breeds hate that's what they say Ignore the noise and find a better way But indecision clouds your mind As the reason linger deep inside Penance for a single day To sit and rot or come out winning Salutations fight to be On the boundary lines Of the world we live in War - in the eyes Deplore - Masterminds Restore - All the presence Of the world we live in Shine - Through the sirens Despite - Thieving tyrants Insight - Roads to Highlands In the world we live in Terminate their right to be Polarized lies of the fascist sleaze Lining up the shadowed gaze Beheaded for a shallow grave Whoring in complacency The gilded cries can't make you see Landing on your dying breath Your ignorance intact till death Dying in the world In the world we live in