

Ruination

Pig Destroyer

Foolish young visionary
your proximity
to the corrupt epicenter razes
your walls of morality walls
of protection
or of concealment temptation
of raw power acquiescence
subsequent exposure leaves
you impaled
on your own karmic pike
with gun as pen blood
as ink you draft
the final tragic act
your long suppressed conscious
finally liberated
through the exit wound.