

## Like Him

## Seventh Wonder

Born into this world one day  
The heir to a tyrant's reign of pain

Indoctrinate  
To rule with hate  
For the son to feel pride  
By his father's side

Forced views  
Mental abuse  
What goodness creates  
He devastates

From the pits of darkness rises a light astray  
Filling the void that terror employed

Change came to the boy on a street  
A girl dressed in rags taught him to see

There is no escape  
No passing of judgment  
Your people are dying and so am I

She drew her final breath  
And died in his arms and  
He shouts out to the sky  
I won't be like him