Blessed In The Arms Of Servitude

Soilent Green

The aesthetics of this grace enslaved Fears are worn proudly as a name Progressive discipline in preventing this adapted action of dis respect Conspiracy of a loyal soul that will gain selfawareness once given the fact Stitches across the forehead An example of your days of protest Natural selection of pandemic proportion Embraced for these slave intentions This is where commitment happens This is how we end our days War-torn emotions of distant failures Eclipse this sensation of conformity Soothing the soul with a solitude An inversion of these social barriers Eyes covered by manipulated hands An exposed terrain of exhausted reaction An ownership of being It belonged to the young An unbridled vengeance From a censored tongue Initiate this emotion Underbelly of a refined reprisal Time to stifle this tired idea of wayward action.