

Thank You, Pain.

The Agonist

So, lowly criminal,
please tell me, how do you plead?
Now, honorable judges, ladies, gentlemen of the jury, please allow me
to present my case...

Ha!

What case can you possibly present to rip a man from his family, faith,
and friends?

Defense?

Listen before you convict, you see,
I never did intend to ruin anything!

Intent is a guilty conscience's white flag against pride, so I find you
guilty of the crimes.

I know, although I don't believe it's not only my afterlife I bereave
.

Appeals will be denied!

The line of duty calls for enforcement of laws, so you're our property
now.

Intelligence has failed you somehow.

Oh, what a shame you play this game!

Through senses, what can we explain?

Not joy, not guilt, not pain.

Is love the same?

This senseless argument in vain erodes my sense of shame.

Who's to blame?

Thank you, Pain!

(for crippling my body)

God bless Suffering!

Thank you, Pain!

(for freeing my brain)

For preventing me from returning to the source again.

So it shall be!

Now do you see the error of your ways?

Of Rats and Men you speak, standing up tall but you are weak.

A smiling thief.

We are all murderers, you see,

but you let taboo human chemistry blind your needs.

Live is greed!

Logic won't concede.

Think about the statistics you feed.

Think before you plead.

Through senses, what can we explain?

Not joy, not fear, not pain.

Is love the same?

This reckless argument in vain erodes my sense of shame.

Who's to blame?

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