

The Perfect Embodiment

The Agonist

The mind cannot dominate
When all my logic is erased.
If you repeat the same mistakes.
The soul will never alleviate .

Running against time to make ends meet.
Arguments invalid.
It's highly dysfunctional you see.
In full retrospect.

I won't accept the incompetence.
Rotting in the weaker side of me.
For all my wounds to be healed,
I concede to the greater part of me.

The perfect embodiment,
My inner victim.
Let all the flaws regress,
With mind in balance.

As far as stories go we're a wicked fairytale.
The bumps and twists too rough to settle for a lesser deal.
Threw the weight on granted terms to hide my worst downfall.
A lesson well earned, the unexpected outcome.

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For all my wounds to be healed,
I concede to the greater part of me.

True opposites collide.
In this fragment of an entity.
I am one, forever incomplete.
Imprisoned in my own defeat.

My reflection, mortal challenge sinks
In the depths of regret.
Failure to consent, no will to fight.
In full retrospect.

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Arguments invalid.
It's highly dysfunctional you see.
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