

Unspoken

The Defiled

So deeply seeded
Misreadings viewed as trust
As a collective monological
Filled with smiles, deceit and distrust

We're so oblivious, unwilling
'cause there must be nothing wrong
Unrelenting self-obsession instrumental
Fundamental and life-long

The torments of the damned

We are all what we already know
Misinformed but dying to show
Bound by illusions with nowhere to go
Always deluded, scared, irrational

Ulterior motives
Dispelling all till we're crushed
With a sickening efficiency
We continue feeding mistrust

We keep alienating
We have no recourse
We are claiming transparency
Such a lie with no remorse

We are all what we already know
Misinformed but dying to show
Bound by illusions with nowhere to go
Always deluded, scared, irrational

The torment of the damned