

Hard Words

Thought Riot

I fall with you; don't fall with me!

Weak inside today?

Glassy eyed from too much pain?

Selected humans overcome still,

To think beyond the rage

Whispered words to stab, the one who left you sad

Nothing gained, but you'll destroy what you can't have.

(What makes the hurting feel good?)

What makes the hurting feel good?

You're down, but not out,

And you're doing things you never should!

Hard words for us! - The discontent

Prime directive, to heal, not resent

Hard words! - Desist the hate cloaked as defence!

Someone's final day,

Emotion reaches through the pain

In happiness the spite is infallibly betrayed

White knuckles grip the chair, anticipating stares;

Resentment germinates into retributive hate!

(What makes the hurting feel good?)

What makes the hurting feel good?

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And you're doing things you never should

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The times when justice is just inflicting...

Hard words for us! - The discontent

Prime directive, to heal, not resent

Hard words! - Desist the hate cloaked as defence!

Hard words for us! - The discontent

Prime directive, to heal, not resent

Hard words! - Desist the hate cloaked as defence!

The times when justice is just inflicting, mere psychological greed

Don't fall with me!

With me!