

## Sever the Voices

### Veil of Maya

We all know what lies behind the walls of deceit.  
These are the thoughts that keep him awake.  
He contemplates his fate.  
He has to decide what it is he truly wants.  
An hour of pleasure, or two ruined lives?  
He has to decide.  
He cant sever the voices, from his mind.  
The Time...is now.  
What is his choice, not what is his fate.  
To destroy all that is beautiful in not only his life, but hers  
too?  
Separate the time and place, he has come to the end.  
He holds onto false ideas of what makes a man.  
He thinks no more about the love of another, he chooses to only  
satisfy himself.  
Selfishness is not the word.  
He has chosen, but he knows this is wrong.  
He inserts...death for lust.  
She grieves.  
He knows better but chooses his path and now he must live with  
this.  
She walks in, face like death.  
She puts her hands around his weak and sweaty neck.  
He's turned cold blue now.  
There is blood and there's tears, for this occasion.  
She can't sever the voices from her mind.  
They held each other down