Full Disclosure

Walls of Jericho

Why is it that we open our flesh based statue to Minds that easily forget? I remain torn from the hand that I would Have placed on my inviting face We sacrifice what brought us down To indulge in the unknown When you meant that much to me So did the words that were released from your lips But you weren't there So i'll pride myself in knowing your false Proclamation as I build this wall once again What is left? The fragments coated in sorrow An acknowledged entrapment I am here to strike you down upon your disgust I will marvel in the glorified defeat