

Why Father

Walls of Jericho

You were there when I cried - I screamed
It would not be forgotten
A slave to the poison that dragged us down
We must suffer for your fucking incapacibilities
And she could not see you destroy her
I can't even grasp the pictures that
You implanted in my mind
Must overcome and impale you with
The epitomes of your actions
We loved so much
Now I won't let myself hate you less
Now you're dead
You haven't suffered enough
I wish I could have been the one
Who crushed your heart
With my despaired hand letting
Your unruly blood flow
And your burned flesh lie collapsed
Are you proud?