

## 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?