

## Hideous Headchopping

Agathocles

I've built my little castle,  
Based on apathy.  
And now I'm truly armed,  
Against insecurity.  
Stone cold thoughts,  
Behind a grieving mask,  
Furious eyes,  
Analysing silly lies.  
Ferocious grey mass,  
Non-believing in a cross,  
An aim so insane,  
The last leaf must be slain.  
A wood-chopping sound,  
Goes in my head around,  
The tree that once stood  
Has now been chopped for good