

Denigration Makes Jon Doe Angry

Catherine

Each time you open your mouth, I want to rip your heart out.
Each word you say to me is designed
To make me hate myself worse than I have ever hated you.
With you the scene is a battlefield,
Death to all who don't look like you.
With you the scene is a war,
but you wear a uniform too.
You say that were face, you say that were talent less,
But you dance just the same.
You are a coward, you don't want a unity,
All you want is uniformity.
So much for your claims of acceptance and brotherhood.
You are a heartless snake,
I hope one day you face your vision,
And it destroys you like the dream you claim to embrace.
I hope one day your scene destroys you