Justify

Morta Skuld

With childlike eyes A maturity in reverse All memories fade from view

And the mind remembers Only pain and sadness

Reverting back to childhood A smile I once know Diminished into the darkness Of my mind

In these walls, I live
The abuser placing obstacles

A force of nature Only seeing what you want to see And erasing the rest of your life

Everyday we live with these secrets Pushed deep inside of us Waiting for release Or to find a way out

As I reach for your hand You are not there The beholder of consequence

In these walls, I live The abuser placing obstacles

Dreams destroyed before me
Of brutality, a mind control

We can't see
Beyond our own emotions
An insecurity
I can't justify in my mind