

# Poisoned Pawn

Nightrage

The sweetness  
Of this dark friendship  
Dead and forgotten

Honesty no more!  
A life full of dangerous intentions

Weak and befallen  
These ideals left untouched  
Never trust the fallen

You gave the reasons  
To treat this friendship  
Like a poisoned pawn  
I hate your poisoned ways  
A tone of melancholy runs though my veins

Reconnect though the poison  
All you see is misery  
Crawl inside your dogma

A fleeting pursuit  
Of happiness  
Glorify the atrocities of your own hell  
The lusterless sound, of your poisoned soul

A narrow circle of friends  
Seeing lies deep within my heart  
Shallow ideas of a dying race

Alluring smiles scratching my existence  
A brainchild of the diseased  
As a thought sinks into the ground  
Another blithe lack of concern for your action  
Glorify the atrocities of your own poisonous ideas

Running in circles  
Relinquish all past mistakes  
On a spiritual desert