

Mudmonster

Nora

I have nothing but contempt,
For how you think and how you live.
Twisted words to suit your vision,
You are not a god.
Took what wasn't yours to give.
You are not a man.

You are just a thief.

Come take from me.
How does the sun feel on your back?
How does your foot feel on her back?
I won't accept your life.

I won't steal her life.
How do you justify your life?
I will walk past your tradition and I won't look back.

How do you crush life?

Won't respect your position.
I can look in your eye,
I think you missed his point.
And know it for what you turned into.

I don't think he speaks to you.
Monster.