

## Beneath the Exterior

### Walls of Jericho

Now I feel my tears shredding through my skin  
My convictions seep into my open wounds  
As the idea you've pressed on me  
Are the fears that I bury within my  
Distorted thoughts as this tear runs down  
My structured face  
Images of your impulsive greed shreds my existence  
As your hands give life to the razors that  
Slice my violated throat  
How to comprehend that nightmare you so willingly  
Helped me fall in debt  
To what appeased you?  
Answer me that  
Piece by piece it slowly deteriorates  
My sanity if any is left