

Shame

Trash Talk

Victims of a faceless crime will suffer in the faithless time.
My seed will reach your young and like my sons, they too will die young.
I'd suffer anything, give anything and give everything.
I'd turn back the hands of time and commit the only crime worth remembering,
If I could turn our guilt to hate for just one day.
Instead we hung our heads in shame.
We hung our heads in shame

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