

Karsey Street

Poison the Well

I've seen horrors
Horrors that you have seen
But you have no right to call me a murderer
You have a right to kill me
I have a right to do that
But you have no right to judge me
It's impossible for words
To describe what is necessary
To those who do not know
What horror means
Horror, horror has its face
And you must make a friend of horror
Horror and moral terror are your friends
If they are not, then they are enemies to be feared
They are truly enemies

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