Gild the Lily

Paws

All that I will know all that I will see,
pressured through a pinpoint to you from me
What's to be shown here for all that you will feel?
Where are your trophies and approval seals?Besides seals of approval bear no attention to beYou are a gilded lily between the devil and the deep blue sea.Keep the preachers preaching.
All the good teachers are leaving.
The parents are all suing, teenagers overdoing.
Staring up at and into the black,
counting dots, joining sheep,
when I'm ready to die I'll sleep.

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