

King Of Insects (Red Sparrow)

Assemblage 23

Words come easy
Behind a screen
When there's no interface-to-face
To be seenKing of Insects
You eat your own
Atop an anthill
You call your throneKingdom of one
So unaware
As one-by-one your subjects
Vanish into airChatter to the wind
Make your decree
And save your venom
For the ones who disagreeYour castle walls are falling
Your body's frail
Your window on the world
Is minuscule in scaleBurrow deep now
Escape the light
Heaven forbid you have to face
The ones you slight

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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