

Mudmonster

Nora

I have nothing but contempt,
For how you think and how you live.
Twisted words to suit your vision,
You are not a god.

Took what wasn't yours to give.

You are not a man. You are just a thief. Come take from me.

How does the sun feel on your back?

How does your foot feel on her back?

I won't accept your life. I won't steal her life.

How do you justify your life?

I will walk past your tradition and I won't look back. How do you crush life? Won't respect your position.

I can look in your eye,

I think you missed his point.

And know it for what you turned into. I don't think he speaks to you.

Monster.

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