

# Thanks for Your Hostility

## Agathocles

Smiling face beneath all hate,  
Lord hypocrite stares at me.  
Inviting to lower me.  
Thanks for your hostility.  
Lord hypocrite surrounds us all.  
Humanity is what he is called.  
Feeds on the corpses of the nest.  
In (y) our mirror his image rests.

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