

House of Lies

I built this house upon ruins and lies,
Then watch the world that burnt with me.
A somber essence suffocating cries.

I'm wise of infectious denies,
Which ash filled we drearily disagree.
I built this house upon ruins and lies.

My Tears are embed jagged incise,
They exonerate truth which leads to absentee.
A somber essence suffocating cries.

A breath now escapes that expresses demise,
My foundation crumbles descending debris.
I built this house upon ruins and lies.

Grasping, waiting for a brutal chastise,
I ponder when falsehood engulfed destiny?
A somber essence suffocates cries.

My soul is jostling seeking reprise,
I reach and seek to redeem what to see.
They built this house upon ruins and lies,
Their somber essence suffocates cries.

—*Brian Wilds*