

ShAkInG

Got my hand shaking on the trigger
Waiting for the man in the mirror to tell me I'm the killer
Not looking to recollect my figure
Constricted by my own scripture
Considered by the irrational and the quitters
Sitting by my grave grave digging
Boycotting the faint willing
It unfitting to acquit the forbidden
Justice surfaced to the darkness that was always kept hidden
Don't listen to the division constructed by indecision
Gotta maintain a multivision
To balance these rhetoricians tendency of imprecision
Revision is mandated or incision upon these liars
A licensed will be expired
But the current empire will be reconstructed and rewired
Illicit these morals higher to places`evil transpires
Place blame upon the deceitful and sacrifice for the tired
Aiming to sustain dialectic and eliminate the political gains of rhetoric
Labeled a degenerate by those permitted to commit
The assembly of nomenclatures dangerously
Placed upon everyone else but educators themselves
Organized into bottom middle and top shelf.