

*And I Will Destroy You All*

From their darkest guild, they caused me so much pain

I was compassionate, but I was not

I did not move a finger, did not say a word

I hated them, and I let go

They grew in power, and I, arrogant in my wisdom

I did not wait for it, I forgot I was right

The tides turned. They drown

I laughed, so merrily in my heart.

As they were drawn, beheaded, and flayed

I saw pieces of meat stuck to the axe

On the stage, their skins were made into masks

And their ideals were raped

Everyone laughed with me

I think of power

I did not move a finger, I did not say a word

And my will came forth

I feel weak

I grow tired of the play, I take to the streets of their guilds

I take their books. I can now digest their words

Only after their death

I wonder if I killed them, would I have afforded myself this humility

I walk to their shrine

There is a statue of me

I turn to everyone. I speak in the direction my finger points

“You murdered my children...”