

## The Consequences of Oblivion

Oblivious you are  
Awareness vow I bring  
To the melody of my scars  
Tonight shall my wound sing

Though unsaid are my grievances  
Take not my silence for condonation  
For long are the days of torment  
Across your headstone they're engraven

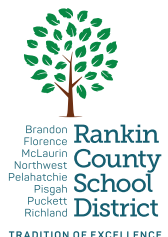
But to this fact blind were you  
Now Regret sticks by your side  
Like white on rice, like rounded dice  
Your request of escape denied

Your cackle now disappears  
Not so funny now: your jest  
Realization of Word's impact  
Leaves a tightening within your chest

Pondering its validity  
Thoughts race swifter than wind  
If a cut continuously receives salt  
Will its wound ever mend?

Equivalent to that  
Your repeated offenses  
Now seeking Consequence: Actions  
You recognize were senseless

Since unaware is what you claim to be  
Let this serve as your lesson  
Ignorance will never be bliss  
May Conscience's torment never lessen



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