

OUT OF A THOUGHT

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written by Marco Grosse

They keep talking about fear
But when they start with fear, how will we end?

That fear is a fraud
Their fear is a weapon

To thrill in terror
and kill with cowardice

A punching fist of fright
or grip around a stranger's throat

They feel alive again
with each bullet shot

Keep pulling that trigger
until you feel something

Follow that dark man
until you fear for your life

Those wild with anger
need a survival strategy

After hatred has been discharged
fear is their alibi