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Ruined Childhood

Under the bizarre sheet of ignorance abuse and comparison you want me to explore new horizon Had not you comprehended fallen tears when you turned wild ceased mirroring innocence of child

You could have instilled fearless wisdom instead of shaping a neurotic with many hidden layers layers of puzzled being Who is isolated .. and possesses apathetic stream

Had not, you noticed Unnatural silence Of angry and upset little bee, Turned withered like a fallen tree.. Who questioned for death and the Ugly shape of ugly destiny

Now you talk big when I am big Had you not talked trivial When I was a kid...