55 Insecurity 8/79

When face falls in corners
Not guarded well or constantly
There exists the ones
Of unacknowledged insecurity

When an empire starts to crumble
Likewise an idea or a breed
Then when monarchs mumble
And anyone be secure
Insecurity

Rush can keep its arms at bay
Some luck can scare its forms away
Drugs can short its lethasange
But nothing can its power change

When they asked the elder
Whatever could his secret be
Satisfaction is yours he said
When you stop denying insecurity