

SOLILOQUY

THE THOUSAND INJURIES OF FORTUNATO I'D BORNE THE BEST I COULD
A THOUSAND MOCKERIES OF THAT FOOL I'D TAKEN AND WITHSTOOD

BUT WHEN HE VENTURED UPON INSULT TO ME, HE CROSSED A 'SOLEMN LINE
I BEGAN PLANNING FOR THE REVENGE THAT SOON WOULD BE MINE
IT'S VERY DARK AND DISTURBING WHAT THE BROODING MIND CAN SEE
IN DRIVEN CONTEMPLATION, WHEN THE SOUL'S UNBURDENED AND FREE

BUT YOU WHO KNOW SO WELL THE NATURE OF MY SOUL SENSE
MY MIND'S EVERY BEAT, KNOW ITS CONTROL
KNOW MY SOLEMN PATIENCE
KNOW I'D NOT UTTER A THREAT KNOW
MY SIMPLE BRILLIANCE
KNOW I'D HAVE MY REVENGE –
NOT JUST YET
BUT IN TIME...

YOU NEED NOT KNOW THE NATURE OF THE VERY WORDS OF HE
RECALL YOUR EVERY MOMENT OF PAIN AND BURN THEM INTO ME

THE WRONG REMAINS UNREDRESSED IF THAT FOOL IGNORES HIS CRIME
HE SHALL SERVE HIS FATE EACH DAY UNTILL THE END OF TIME

"BUT WHERE IS FORTUNATO?", YOU WANT LEARNED
DOES HE HIDE BENEATH EVERY STONE YET UNTURNED?
DOES HE SEEK HARBOR IN OTHERS HE HAS SPURNED, FEARING
THE WRATH HE MUST REALIZE HE HAS EARNED?

NO!!!!

YOU KNOW THE INNER WORKINGS OF MY MIND ALL TOO WELL AND
KNOW THE KEY TO THIS REVENGE OF WHICH I TELL KNOW NOT BY
WORD OR DEED SHOULD HE DOUBT MY GOOD WILL KNOW I STILL
SMILE AND PROCEED COURTING HIM EVER STILL

KNOW HE COULD NEVER HEED OF THE PLAN I SHALL FULFILL
KNOW YOU SHALL NEVER READ OF THIS INVITATION TO A KILL