

I would gladly make amends  
and confess that I alone  
did corrupt the heart of others  
to clarify my own.

I would pledge to wipe the slate  
to retrace my acts of pain  
if I could identify the course  
if I could wash away the stain.

But I cannot make anew  
the charred spirits I have left  
or to hope to help myself  
or the spirit burning next.

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