



# Victimized

Victims are fragmented kings,  
young toy soldiers with broken parts  
and weak, little tyrants with stolen land.

Someone seized their hands, their feet, their eyes.

Someone took their hearts that beat,  
their souls which judge.

Now they struggle, they accuse.

If only they could inflict the bruise.

But victims are fragmented kings.

Rule means nothing without a scepter.