

L'Homme au Masque de Fer | Arche

Unidentified beyond this mask,
You've forced your thoughts upon this steel.
Calling me your precious daughter,
But have you ever once known me?

I remain trapped in your prison,
Your little box of assumptions.
Calling me your best friend,
But have you ever once seen me?

For years, I have only known these bars of steel,
Your warped expectation of my existence.
Calling me a warrior because of my scars,
But have you ever once pitied me?

I try to carry this heavy burden,
But it is not my true skin.
Calling up my disguise,
The metal face you so desire.
Thanks to your twisted minds,
I know not who I am.

Nor will I ever be seen or feel pity.
You've stolen my identity from me,
Creating the mask I am sworn to bear.
Held captive in your ideals and dreams,
Locked away in my place of confinement.
Never to reveal the true face of what I could have become.