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Your arrogance has a cost
Thoughts of being more
Having no power to back it up
The wind roars in anger
The weather can't decide
You've made your choice
Your vanity has a cost
This cost is my gift
This cost is the curse you must bear
The curse of indifference
What you had to offer in my eyes
That offer has wilted and died
Enjoy my gift, endure your curse.

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