

Here is a song
from the wrong of town
where I'm bound to the ground
by the loneliest sound
that pounds within
and is pinning me
Here is a page from the emptiest
a cage or the heaviest ever made
a gauge of the deadliest trap ever laid

And I thank you

for bringing me

for me home

for singing these tears

.....I've found that I belong here

The heat and the sickliest
..... smelling sheets
that cling to the backs of my knees and my
I'm drowning in
to a desperate beat
Feels like.....
I should have known
from my breath
God send the only friend
I call mine
pretend that I'll amends
the next time
befriend the glorious end of the line