

Cradles

Sub Urban



I live _____ my own world of make- believe
Kids screaming in their cradles, profanities.

I see the world through _____ covered in ink and bleach
Cross out the ones who heard my cries and _____ me weep.

I love _____
Fire spreading all around my _____
My world's so bright
It's hard to breath but that's _____ .
Hush. Shh.

Tape my eyes _____ to force reality
Why can't you just let me eat my weight in _____ ?

I _____ inside my own world of make- believe
Kids _____ in their cradles, profanities

Some days I feel skinnier than all the other _____
And some days I can't tell if my _____ belongs to me.

I _____ everything
Fire spreading all around my room
My world's so _____
It's hard to _____ but that's all right.
Hush. Shh.

