

IV (My Mind Is a Prison)

Code Orange Kids

swallow the truth
let it digest in your empty stomach // the lies of circumstance
in circumference to the shape of the dead land.
the sky laughed unreluctantly as my skin turned to peregrine and
my mind set to sea.
((magnetic embrace))
seasons change as the perpetual pendulum swings further and further away.

"between the idea
and the reality
between the motion
and the act
falls the shadow
between the conception
and the creation
between the emotion
and the response
falls the shadow"

the sun drowns just to shade your eyes from its light
the world wakes just to watch your lines fade
so i sat by your side. while stirring time burned the back of my mind.
burying dead // while the urgencies bred inside your bloodlines
.
there is no more beauty in these burdens.
swallow the truth
let it destroy you.