

Each brick of ice held firmly in its place  
With my bitter and salty tears once cried...  
Decorated in the golden glow of my shed blood  
And laced with fragile lines of lost hope

Asphyxiation occurring with cognition  
Pastille's crowned reality to halt the yearned  
Intimate whispers fall upon raven winds

Repeated fallacies to create  
This tainted reverie surrounding  
Solitude beseeches the presence of confused  
With crimson rivers hindering attachment

Pain manifests with unanswered devotions  
Resting beneath something greater intangible

Only burdening hands of ticking meter  
Will expose the foreordain closer  
But never allowing anyone neither in nor out  
You are close to breaking through my walls

Another dawn to pass the recess of loveless  
Another dusk to fade in confine of grey scales  
Another day without a face or expression  
Atrophied limbs seeded depression's soils

Unknowing your voice, but your words I hear  
Sight unseen, yet seeing you so clear  
Your strength, a mystery but every touch I fell  
I'll just close my eyes, and glimpses I'll steal

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