

And So It Was Said

Glass Casket

Pictures don't speak, and so it was said.
So break this frame and let the glass drip down your face.
All I can do is look, don't touch, so open your mouth and let y
our words pour free like mine.
Teach me your music.
Show me how to break your wrists on the grounds of a girl break
ing your heart.
Does this make sense? But it works better.
make your face shine through these shades of black and white an
d make your
words lift off the page and scream.
I will clailm this day all my own, no one else, all my own self
ish needs.