

Soapbox Rally

Hundred Reasons

late don't catch me i'm breathing pausing quickly to take in cold
sutures that won't stop wound weeping are blameless as when
you were told and my chest caves in heaving what could you prove
to us all appliance of gauze won't stop bleeding but refuse to
rise from your fall you blame yet things stay the same as they
had always been you blame you won't come and look at the time
you wasted you shamed us that crushed us all and blamed us if
found rain the choice was not yours comfort could not take but you
spare us always