

Take these shards of meaning  
Extact all your precious lies  
Buried deep inside

Empty cavity that conveys your nihility  
Precocious smile and state  
It's your vaccant stare and amorous gaze

Nothingness of your world consumes  
Expressing the vile abandonment  
All that is precious and good  
Has it been lost or merely forgotten?

Take blackened hearts that you forsake  
Press these words...  
Understand that the pain you don't feel  
Holds you back again

This harsh reality still must be addressed much too soon  
With this copious disregard for this at all

Negligence as your personal best  
Your foul palm and fingers, not delicate enough  
For this pure body trusting of your touch

Reflux and distress...  
Not meaning an thing  
But breaking you down...  
Complete disdain