

Breeders

Silence 4

I'm growing seed in a haystack
I give it a splash of green
It's not the sun
It's not the water
There's something more to make me live
And I breed and I can't feel but sap tears when I'm cut off
I'm a living gnat
Mating and flying
We're two but seem one
Like a siamese kind of thing
Or if I was propped in to a mirror
And I may not even feel but I drop blood tears, I stole from beings
'cause' I'm only here for reproduction so that my coded information is passed
On and on and on and I can have a glimpse at immortality