

Later Days

Soilent Green

You said you didn't love me a lie
You said you didn't care my lie
I've spent an eternity destroying this to myself
As if you weren't there 'til I die
I've lost this taste of inner rage
A question overlooked from this day to day
Now this time is running low
Had to give it away
Lost this sight, bring it back to life
Another wasted second
To burn myself inside
Feel all rebuilding to make you repeat it all
One more dose, another sip
A few pills at the most
Breaking this silence
Of this secure nature, not enough rest
Wondering as you sit and question what went wrong
Never once offered sanctuary to a truthful cause
Stop repeating a fault, an apology will end for now
Slipping into this un-animated world of dizziness
An empty representation of thought, mistreated wisdom
Twisted lips speak in vain, for a purpose put to shame
A double edged purpose slaying everyone but yourself
Time is of the essence, patience's a blur
A swarm of thoughts, can't catch a one
Left empty-minded
Sitting in these eyes of guilt, outraged
This barrier for what remains
Take the disadvantage, a fraction of this life
Kept close with loss of most
These lips of misfortune, kissed one too many times
Taste the truth, the pain, I've had to gain
Planning daily, getting nothing done
Open the hands of a mind-clasped identity
Taste the bitter blood on these lips
Taste the betrayal of your unfaithful kiss
A hindered growth with a grasping head spin
It will leave one bottled up with a fifth of sin
To live inside these walls till the day I die
Totally confined to love held close inside
Damned to tradition
Flawless untold superstition
Trying to find salvation
An escape from evolution
Words on top of words
Towering fortress of this inaction
These cycles of distrust
This disease that breeds disgust
Another for old time's sake
Fell behind in the pack
No chances, no patience
Obedience in a mental fraction
An example of excuse
The virgin behind logic
Intimidate this full restraint
Sink into a lurid thought
God is dead, love is dead

Dark thoughts of this un-compassion