

Custom, Crawl

Are you ready to crawl
On bloody skinned knees
To the sound of bullets
And bombing in seas?

Are you ready to fall
From your safe perch up high
To the trenches below
Where you'll be asked to comply?

Are you ready to take it
Face down like a pig
Squealing in agony
While they ask you to sing?

Are you ready to hide
Everything you know
Every last emotion
Without letting it show?

Can you wake up
Just one more time?
Can you get up
Pretend you feel fine?
Best wishes
And warmest regards

Are you ready to color
All the pages with grey
Let all of the memories
Every last word go away?

Are you ready to scratch
At the scars not yet healed
At the feet of your enemy
Like grapes ripped from peels?

Are you ready to squander
The things you don't have
On the things you don't need
Without getting sad?

Are you ready to cut off
Every semblance of being
All of your senses including
Not knowing, not seeing?

Can you wake up
Just one more time?
Can you get up
Pretend you feel fine?
Can you wake up
Just one more time?
Can you get up
Pretend you feel fine?
Best wishes
And warmest regards

Are you ready to spread
All your dignity, all your hope
Open like legs and you're naked
On a strange unmade bed?

Are you prepared to surrender

The flag that is your own
And call whatever far away
Your last home?

Are you ready to have nothing?
Ready to be nothing?
Ready not to feel?
Ready to be over?
And it to not know
That the worst is real?

Can you wake up
Just one more time?
Can you get up
Pretend it's all fine?
Can you wake up
One more time?
You'll have to pretend
That it's all fine
My best wishes
My warmest regards

Yours truly, truly yours
Yours truly, truly yours
Best wishes, warmest regards