

On Broken Wings, As You Speak

such convictions,
i feel like stuttering.
i just wanted to move.
"listen on the
subjects i've found.
on the importance
of this liquid.
i get last laughs now.
it's not at all how
i'd predicted."
there was never pressure.
you just seep in to what
ever mold you're in the
presence of long
enough to fill out.
as you speak,
walk away.
keep walking.
drop dead.
say what you mean to,
you fucking liar.
soapbox hero
fake.
"i should be coming
clean tonight."
he said.
"i wont swell up with
pride tonight."
he said.
if your're living a lie.
them i'm living a lie.
and you've parted with