

# Scythe, Discussed

Footsteps tear the cobwebs of a night  
Heartbeats fade in skin-distorted black light  
Read closed eyes and sew your lies to evermore  
If is Why and whispers cry your wounded core, a verbal whore  
Your truth is burning in your eyes, your nouns distract my name  
Verbs creep craving, adjectives crack echoes of your blame

Creeds of passion form your ache in crooked rhyme  
Scorching breath pales pictures fading into skies  
Stars your mirrors, black as silver, borrowed life  
Phrase-poised rivers, floating shivers, sharpened knives

Our eloquence dried-up  
The vivid sentences cut  
Disguise the inner rot  
Discuss the final

keep it inside, reap it inside, rip off the mortal pain

(Read it from my face) your changes faint to same  
(Seal it in your gaze) you die of what youve gained  
(Stunningly amazed) my coldness drowns your aim  
(Defeated and erased) your shot words lose the game

Deserts sigh in mourning as they swell  
Rocks forbid the last infectious yell  
Crusted bloodstreams underneath the silent sand  
Thurst forgetting, hunger runs right through your hands