

Sonny Moore, Glow Worm

with miles to drive
on a cerebral highway
where it leads our hearts to
that empire where all unfolds
we drag our knees
through these badlands
and we hurt ourselves
just to feel anything
in the mecca of us
we all glow forever
with cobwebbed eyes
an affair with the puppets
you've seemed to have forgotten
and now you sleep with the rats all alone
i held you so warm
like a brother
a part of you in a part of me so spoiled
i cut you off like a cancer
in the mecca of us
we all glow forever
its simple
how you complete my core
so potent in your eyes
to move mountains
to burn skies
we've broken
our arms and throats
for our portraits
demons or not
it doesn't make a difference to me
im so tired of screaming
in the mecca of us
we all glow forever