

# 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