

A Life Once Lost, Masks

A Life Once Lost

Iron Gag

Masks

You know suicide and life

Are peachy conversations

Based around

This fantasy that will never evolve

Can't say I welcome

Into my life

Those tasteless kisses

You pushed upon my cheek

Me ruining

All hope of that new crush

Now is exposed

Makes the children ill

How about we taught them with a flick

A wave like motion

With the finger of

Pointing capability

How about we taught them with a flick

A wave like motion

With the finger of

Pointing capability

I wish for a state of

Isolation

And a sense of

Nothingness

It could be empty or

Plain and boring

But just enough to

Keep me from straying

How about we taught them with a flick

A wave like motion

With the finger of

Pointing capability

How about we taught them with a flick

A wave like motion

With the finger of

Pointing capability

This finger churns women into butter on a hot summer day

I doubt they will connect the two of us anyway

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