

Abnormality, Visions

Such sordid words have fallen into deaf ears
A mind ignored in swollen form and without fear
Today I show my face and whispers turn to screams
Visions of what might have been and what will never be
Conforming to rejection, and it's coexisting pain
Until abnormal is routine
And it's routine to tolerate
The scars are embedded, lost in translation
Spoken too softly, or maybe you didn't hear me
Carved in reflection, the beast in the beauty
Loathing and glistening, or maybe you weren't listening
So where will you run when the sky starts falling?
When your home is nowhere to be found?
Will you remain unscarred beyond relentless crawling
When your world comes tumbling down?
Today I showed my face and whispers turned to screams
Visions of what might have been and what will never be
Cause and effect, and ignorance is bliss
Words can be weapons if that is what you wish
Pause and reflect with the blade at your wrist
The silence is deafening and screams all of this