

# Bane, Both Guns Blazing

I can't believe how tightly  
you can shut your eyes  
Mouth open wide your words say more  
than any text book could  
I've never seen nothing  
take up so much space  
Your wisdom rings hollow  
It's just some shit that your drunk father  
nailed into your head when you were ten  
He stomped on your mind  
You could not bridge the gap  
between you and me  
Some things are better left unsaid  
But I can't just smile - nod my head when  
I should be screaming - Screaming at the sun  
So I waste my fucking time beating my head  
against brick fucking walls  
Sharing words with you  
With you