

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