

# Brandtson, Strand

with less than confidence i continue on.  
feeling the thickening of falling short.  
bleeding but breathing still i stand.  
you may be king of the mountain  
but i think hitting the ground made me stronger.  
see my pain across your face cheshire smile stretches ear to ear.  
burn my body in effigy.  
do what you will do what you want.  
just finish quick and move on.  
drift away to your lullaby to wake up on your bed of nails.  
color of colder days still dyes my mind in shades of rain.  
is there no love?  
see me down.  
join the crowd.  
laugh out loud.  
i've heard it all before.  
i want to let my insides spill.  
lay it all open for you.  
but i'm afraid i'll be left here to clean up the mess all by myself again.  
don't go