

Decibully, Skipping Over Goodbye

i would squirm like a worm still embodied
shake like the truth is shaken out
i'm in like a garden snake
out with a venomous bite taking over you slow
sweet blood how you living?
more salt, more olive oil
less time to boil off the garden soil
you should be tasting the filth that i dragged in
let it sink into your skin
you'll be thrown like a lover's stone
flat and smooth now you're gone
skipping over the goodbye
some might leave with a bad taste
some might taste good but be bad for you
some might stay for awhile
be absorbed into the pile
of the laundry you intend to be doing
once you run out of clean things
life's just a constant state of exploiting your fate
then skipping over the goodbyes
thrown like a lover's stone
flat and smooth
now i'm gone
skipping over the goodbye