

# Effigy, Small

Memory, clothesline,  
Concrete and cockroaches crawl through my mind,

I've finally finished the prayer to my head,  
This small thought was fighting it had to be said,

Seaside, holiday at night,  
Crawls out of the concrete in artificial light,

I've finally finished the prayer to my head,  
This small thought was fighting it had to be said,

Small,

I never loved you,  
I only got used to you,  
Goodbye,