

Elite, Hooked

eyes blind me, a bright flash.
in the back there is pain.
chiropractors of corneas investigate.
the source was the heat.

the bloody red waters flow,
the perfect mixture for a drink
to rid my mind of you.
a concoction of lost memories.

i trip into your home.
i wish to see more
but you're always somewhere else and in another world.
i've had my first glance.
they all seem like the first.
hooked and happy.

you look at me, and i look away.
i hope you feel the same way.
smiled at the blank paper.
oh the chances i've wasted with her...

it's an open book with no words written down.
as i turn the page i change. the whole world turns round.