

Godhead, Alone

She waits- patiently
Holding- time for me
Tells me- about herself
She writes- everything
Up and down for me
Keeps it- inside herself

As the deception reveals itself
My morality A slave to gravity
My sanity has turned to agony

She hides- me away
Can't speak- or convey
Secrets- about herself
She holds- all the things
That keep her- lingering
I take her- inside myself

My morality A
Slave to gravity
My sanity has
Turned to agony