

# Hopesfall, Breathe From Coma

take and give a look like the sum of  
loving grace and survival beyond the  
absolute resolve of portrait perfect  
mortal souls daughters starve their  
waist lines building a reputation  
beyond disguise and painting black  
lucid dreams with open legs notice me  
i see you breaking stride you dance  
diversions and prototypes  
you pull so close to mercy excessive  
touch and steady looks to charm be  
chased until you mastermind your own  
demise the universe is shaping ample  
space depleting caught low in distress  
on impulse to control.

tear away the sheets you breathe from  
coma open to the curse we live to  
sever and portray a life to close the  
portals to the ones bent on betrayal.