

Medicine, Farther Down

it's a father down, something i never found. if you let me
see i'll be quiet and try to hide that you're killing me. you
aren't far away, but i'll break it. up your back besides why
face it. if it doesn't matter underside. the earth is soft and
brown, you'll always be my clown. something in the way
it's broken. a simple underside bespoke its mortal fear.
of falling out above