

Norma Jean, Charactarantula: Talking To You An

I will speak careful formulation of defense, these wary methods.
Words with no echo, this is an unfair architecture,
and my fists will surrender to emotion.
Canceling each other's experiences with the intimidating sound
of our voices. Truth is the method of defense and
passion cries out from our fiery blaze of words.
They make monuments and we make no progress.

We could build a mansion with our million dollar words.
Separate the widow from the bride.
In this part of the story I am the one who dies...

The only one.