

# Scream Silence, Killing Essay

You call me the waste of your life  
A tiny spot and  
I call it the spice that you've called to hot

I call it demand of daylight  
A piece of real life  
But you call it "trust" in dirty hotels

And what i desired my whole life  
All I believed in  
But I found the truth in the minutes i got

And all i adore  
All I would die for  
You just take it as a matter of course

Kill and raze me  
All of your swearing  
Just another  
Killing essay

Kill and raze me  
Only to give me  
Your talion try  
For what I've begun

So call me the waste of your life  
I call it fate and  
careless and brave i follow behind