

Shannon Wright, Less Than A Moment

Why is this delight
Excused as nothing?
Is this the vigor
A vast decay?
This ugly state
I shall not answer
This nausea
I delve to slain

This only takes one moment
Could you explain your meaning

This majesty is no longer
A replica with no taste
May i admire
Your tinted cheek
This lobby of worth
I urge to keep