

Silence, Scream, Greeneyes

Scream, Greeneyes, scream
Your smile lost love
became a grin
Your eyes
Once pure sin
Adorable, godlike, mean
have now
turned from green
to something I've never seen
A blue black within
A nightmare
instead of a dream

Is it them?
Or is it me?
Is it what has been
or what will be?
There are ways
to stop your misery
The question is -
do you agree?
Just keep
ignoring unsuccessfully
the so-called "parental advisory";
Just keep living secretly
and Greeneyes...
you will see