

Silence, Someone Else's Song

In case you think
I am to blame for this song
Think again,
because you couldn't be more wrong
Someone sneaked into this line I wrote
It was Honey
dancing barefoot between the notes Hey Honey sing your song
Hey Honey turn me on
You mould me like a piece of clay
Hey Honey move my lips
You're in my fingertips
whenever I decide to play

I am just a wannabe pioneer
Lost among
their subconscious souvenirs
Their songs are dormant viruses
in my head
And I can't help but wonder
how many are there, playing dead?