

# Soilent Green, Emptiness Found

a cycle reborn and abused  
pry into subconscious pain  
find these fearful solutions  
pride wears a mask of ignorance  
speak these simple words of balance  
losing tolerance... don't stutter a word  
a kiss... a touch... a knife... my blood  
progression... regression...  
pressed for your time  
my moves are silent  
as i break through loses  
i sat and looked and lost the days  
no simple answers...  
lend a spare hand  
i'll leave behind  
the darkened idea inside  
a plague of neglect  
to my brothers of the past  
the struggle for delirium  
a small white padded room  
a cross-breed instinct  
symptoms of a youth alone  
left behind a soul-less behind  
criminal in the eyes of all  
slap to the face... for disgrace  
a father's pride... fulfill this dream  
i hate pride... not a part of my dreams  
tension builds... idols destroyed  
this instinct... release of all  
glorify pain... for self high  
hands of time... patient stride  
teach others more... personal gain  
these lovely thoughts  
coated in silky sickness  
a depressive contraceptive  
for my actions  
my body and mind stronger  
at youngest point of life  
let this tenderness i have  
fall in flames  
no release... grip... hold tight  
the warm kiss of sensual delight  
touch this smile...  
the locked-down love  
chained deep inside  
a mistrust faith... i can't relate  
lately i can't tolerate  
repress myself... kept my mouth shut  
no longer will i pain myself  
i've got something inside  
that i'll never hide  
no drug-induced thought  
not even an unsober word  
my actions are pure...  
make my discipline heard  
i've lied here for the longest time  
now is the time, make a stand  
i push too hard, nothing too lose  
will not get out... stand-off