

Spongecola, Closure

so now you say
"you're probably mistaken"
somehow i know
it was way overdue

deadened your screams with a pillow
muffled your words
like the mute shrill that you are
affection could not compensate
pleasure could not compensate

thoughts in my head
they come and go
but i don't know

i don't remember who you are
i don't remember who you are
i don't remember how we were