

The Apex Theory, That's All

It's been close to a year since we spoke last
You haven't changed
And now you're talking into my right ear
What happened when you ran off
With that friend or yours
Or was she useful?

Bet on your life you can't
Remember when the clouds
Sang out that soft chant
the one you thought you had
And the one you thought was yours
Now you've come to adore, to a door...

..Panic under pressure cooker
Thoughts lead me dying sooner
Rough mouth fits make you calm
You thought all the while
You were smarter