

Mitch Harris

Blunt / on the cutting / edge
This is a stylistic disaster
Or so I'm told
Won't meet your estimations
Do well to fold
Can't keep up
to the (dummy) run
Am I redundant ?

Integrity dressed down
By the cuts of their threads

Nice and neat
(with a) sideline in grief ?
I'll say inkempt

A real cutting edge is the scourge of the norm
for all the angst, you're tantrum-fuelled dolls

Abrasiveness a convenience
sell for a score
come up clean doing the dirty
cut and run, then dissolve

Mould in motion
see straight through
transparent you

A real cutting edge is the scourge of the norm
for all the angst, you're tantrum-fuelled dolls

I'm blunted, I'm blunted against the cutting edge
Sharpeness diminished through truth to myself

I'm rusted, I'm rusted against the cutting edge
Sigh-times cloud over when met with pretence

Together,
Drop the act !
Drop the act !

I'm blunted, I'm blunted against the cutting edge
Sharpeness diminished through truth to myself

I'm rusted, I'm rusted against the cutting edge
Sigh-times cloud over when met with pretence
Drop the act !
Drop the act !