

You squared it into something
That's not me and imported
That is not me
My emolument
Not to be so florid

Dead is:
The usual passage safe and spared
You will pass it like they said

That's because (i 'm counterfeit shamming it)

Owl like features frog like view
The keepings of the havoc spooned
I neat it keeps it and sews it up with endurance.

You said to me this morning
Not to breach this calling
Not to be important
Not to seek my sojourn

Dead is:
The usual passage safe and spared
You will pass it like they said

That's because (i 'm counterfeit shamming it)

Now my wishes
Do not crave
Mission has smiled upon me
But left me soiled
Married to a fusion of ignorence
Rising to the silver noon
And fileing me?
Under numb and dead
So subtle but i'm there, dead, theirs?..

A clark kent. A mild vent.

I guess you can't be something if you know that you aren't
Bless this motivation or it's lacking of

Dead to the life oppossed
Dead > than a life that's owned.

Wisdom
Is the laughter
That is so cold
A reminder
And a blister
We all hold at a seem
Blister.
We all fall onto knives.