

All White

10 Years

Cold cells slightly shaded in this box I'm laying.
Statues surround with frozen faces,
Trying to sustain amazement
Listening to the one who's praying.
Words of wisdom,
Hope of consoling,
Configured rows of saddened displacement
Where they all wept.

Falling away,
I feel me changing.
Expressions so vague,
Why aren't you screaming?
Falling away,
I feel me changing.
Expressions so vague,
Why aren't you screaming?

Wide-eyed water glaze drip.
Loss of explanations,
Broken smiles display carnations,
Longest isle to confrontation.
Watched by all the professional strangers,
Stained glass window panes of Jesus
Reflect the dim-lit ceremony for the lonely.

Falling away,
I feel me changing.
Expressions so vague,
Why aren't you screaming?
Falling away,
I feel me changing.
Expressions so vague,
Why aren't you screaming?

Saw you standing there,
My presence near.
Saw you standing there,
Your presence near.
Saw you standing there,
My presence near.
Saw you standing there,
Your presence near.

Gasping for breath.
Only to see.