

## Slow Wreck

16volt

A break in the system  
A tragedy i'm afraid has struck  
Me not quite unlike a burning kiss  
This death would wreck me

And she dove in glass biting skin  
While blood cell metal welt blistered sin  
Not quite unlike a twisting shift  
This wreck would get me

In an eternity just like a dream  
I'm afraid to see not quite unlike  
Deserving fools on a plane of shame

Hit infinity like a scrap disease  
Forgotten spark wished fuel to bleed  
All pouring out some things we lack  
I'm going back through a slow wreck

A null line paints the rhythm  
A weary dream i expect to see  
Not too unlike just how you hate me

So downward thinking this death degrades me  
Into a cloud black motor shroud  
Some sick and proud space in the ground  
Although she sleeps with cells that creep  
I'm on these knees prayers that she keeps down

Slow wreck does seethe  
Gains more with speed  
Blown all away more than the last time