

The Jealous Wings

A Plea for Purging

Wading through the waters, slow and thick.
I am aware now.
They're not who they said they were.
Slipping on their words beneath the surface.
For what it's worth I know.
I am not the man you were.
I'm living in the shadows of intent and we're all teeth in the
wolf's mouth.
Risk and regret thrive tonight.
The masterminds of mud and mire.
Build your kingdoms up and when they fall.
We'll be watching every brick.
Speak with empty voices and knives of glass.
Easily we're broken.
Cause I believe the words that you speak but never trust the li
ps that they are leaving.
For what it's worth we know.
We're not the men we were.
We're living in the shadows of intent.
We've all been teeth in the wolf's mouth.