

Withered

A Static Lullaby

Where did summer go?
(Lost upon the front and snow)
Left me to wonder when
The bottle will tap out and the sun will rise
I woke up yesterday with a hole in my chest
(Yet I felt no pain)
Numb to all feelings
(Life in winters chill)
To feel the warmth in this bottle is useless
(When you wake up it's gone)
When you wake up it all starts again
I've learned to break yesterday
And destroy tomorrow
I've watched each leaf fall off my tree
I've watched the seasons change
Why step aside when you fall back in place? Why?
Misery is so beautiful...
I need this...