

II (EMBRACE ME)

Code Orange Kids

An untimely shell of anything that i am
(bloody knuckles and skin cracked hands)
Nothing to comfort me. no one will come for me
(swallowed by something bigger, cogs in a larger machine)
The last bastion has burned down
The concrete cracked below my feet
Confidence shoved down your f*cking throat
Skin cocoons wearing fast and thin
(screaming for change)
I will always be alone
Forever scorned and forever unloved
But you'd never know