

## Walls (we Lose Each Other)

Code Orange Kids

i can feel my bones growing into burdens  
i can taste teeth decaying on my tongue.  
in all the realizations that fall to dust as the morning  
comes  
where all dissonance drips away and the coldest nights  
await  
moments of sightless rest serve as slight gusts of  
peace.  
until I'm awakened by dreams drenched in reality  
where I watch someone else's hands grace the only thing  
I've ever loved.  
I want to burn like the sun that stains my eyes.  
i want to burn, i want to live  
just to salvage was hasn't been withered into iron  
hearts, throats of gold  
I have four white walls but no solitude.  
I refuse to let your structure fold so let my name  
dissolve.  
i want to burn (like the hope of empty men)  
i want to live (like there is nothing else but this)