

Your words grow cold and incoherent  
And I'm searching for a fever  
That could lift me to the border of dementia  
My eyes are tired from surveying everything we used to share  
And I would sew them shut if I had any strength inside  
I remember every promise  
I've carved them into my spine

I raise my hands to the sky and beg that this won't go unnoticed  
Though I know some fires are not meant to burn

We are bred to flicker and fade, not to retreat into the earth  
Not to grow without remorse  
We douse ourselves with the moisture  
That we've drawn from the soil  
We breed and unleash  
We're our own natural disaster  
String me along like the thread that binds your ribcage  
Tie my limbs to the anchor, and be sure that I'm left alone to sink

I will shine brighter than the sun  
I will forever be your torch  
Cast me away  
And in time I will set fire to the fibers that connect us

My palms grow calloused from the cold  
I need your touch to cauterize  
Sustained by the flame of another  
The embers begin to reignite

There's a hole in the heart that will never be filled  
The anguish will fall through your fingers  
Respect can manifest itself through misfortune  
I am alone, and the world carries on  
I am alone  
The world carries on and we don't deserve a second thought