

## To Be Your One And Only

Inked In Blood

Timeless, pensive, forever.  
I cannot look you in the eyes and my words, choked back.  
My message frayed, my songs unsung.  
Watching my hopes gather dust I am left downcast; the consequence of my cowardice.  
I swim like mad, lost at sea, a satellite breathing underwater.  
Have you come to save me?  
Your innocence is all I have that isn't blasphemy; a memory waiting to fade.  
My hopes cannot be explained without showing you my scars.  
What looks like fermented pain has a love aftertaste.  
We can't put this to rest.  
This affects everything.  
My sins are as a yoke bound to my neck.  
I am a man who has been afflicted.  
My eyes are spent with weeping, the perfection of beauty has stricken me.  
You must not suffer my intent, your sympathy resounds like a farewell.  
My hopes cannot be explained without showing you my scars.  
What looks like fermented pain has a love aftertaste.  
To be your one and only, I'd sever ties to life