

Creeping, Stabbing, Heart so hollow,  
Too much reality for you to swallow,  
Wonder it is cruelty,  
To capture it in all it's beauty,  
You can break me, entertain me,  
Take it all back for the sons,  
You can leave me, Incinerate me,  
Disfigure my mosaic,  
Cure me, melt me, can someone please help me?  
Walk away once I am fulfilled,  
One day I will find the pieces of my mosaic,  
Breathe,  
Eroded,  
Now.