Fingers in, listen what voices say. you always wrote for me, ego. risk worth taking risk worth leaving. seems i'm still afraid to promise. too big to stop too big to hold on to. trade up for the fast ride. trade your friends. train passes us. pulling your teeth you push away. cancel plans, cancel them all. check your breath for cold and hold on. please hold on. no pictures left to burn good-bye to. the smell of ash and white walls blank. phase passes us. horizontal lines and button up. the drawers of paper all say one thing. like music boxes custom made. time passes us. don't move. be still. be silent.