

Assailants

Lydia

All that I say, you take as holy, now the world is watching,
You've been waiting for words to take and,
Now it's the world watching.

I can't seem to kill my assailants.
They keep changing faces.

Can I be honest, sing you a sonnet?
You're not the world baby
Where I'm going,
I'll speak it slow, and, all of this world you're with me,
I must be sleeping it all off, just like you had promised.

I can't seem to kill my assailants, no, no
They're changing faces
You're not the world baby, I'll be fine
Come morning
I will be sleeping it off,
just, just, just like you promised