

Are You Alive

Neuroticfish

"If you wish to leave a record of your call, please state your message at the sound of the tone."

His world is seven days of action and simplicity
There is no light, but there is sound
It fills him with great, sluggish ways
Not heard, but felt in his hungry cells
The cells pulse, separate, contract
According to the rush of fluid
This is now the basis of his beat
The flow, the beating of his own blood