

## Breeders

Silence 4

I'm growing seed in a haystack  
I give it a splash of green  
It's not the sun  
It's not the water  
There's something more to make me live  
And I breed and I can't feel but sap tears when I'm cut off  
I'm a living gnat  
Mating and flying  
We're two but seem one  
Like a siamese kind of thing  
Or if I was propped in to a mirror  
And I may not even feel but I drop blood tears, I stole from beings  
'cause' I'm only here for reproduction so that my coded information is passed  
On and on and on an I can have a glimpse at immortality