

Airdrop

The Blackmail

every drop
rattled till it stopped
shining through a misty tight
you felt so insecure that night
you've lost the map
the way out here is trapped
pure inside enough to see
pure enough to disagree
fall into the stain
the stars they used to drain
until it rained

your tears have turned the water black
you just stumble
and wait for the attack
your hands protect your eyes
i'm sure you've lost your speech
but things don't happen
before they've come to grief