## **Night Errors**

All your moves are an act to me, If I'm dismissive, the red on your hand and the stutter in your step gave me permi ssion. Who's broken heart did I abduct to feign these tears? Who's battered soul did I usurp to howl like this? The blade sharp and well groomed, but the execution lacked visi on. I was deployed to revive the lull in your casual blackouts. Who's phantom hand did I possess to get this feeling? One foot on the stage, one foot in the grave. The only time you feel alive is when you're on fire. There's a tempest raging on and on in my body. You picked your battles, I just loved to fight. lost some, won some, then I lost count. You can't see eye to eye when you're drinking from a different well. I'm unopposed to replaying the dying picture. I couldn't shut your laughing eyes, they just kept on getting 1 ouder and louder. Grand delusions rub my ego so raw. I wasn't burn with this thor n in my side, no. I stole every kiss from the sight of the crash. if you believe these outrageous claims, Then I'll take you to the black hole. Where no one escapes.