

Sheep

The Bunny the Bear

We are young and in too deep. (In too deep.)
Burning our bridges while we sleep. (While we sleep.)
Cutting down fabrics at the seams. (At the seams.)
Strangling all our families sheep. (Families sheep)

I have given it up, given enough...given...
You know that we can't...
We can't come clean.

I saw the morning sun
eat it's way through everyone.

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Gracefully, we dance our way to nothing...
Gracefully, we're bowing out too soon.
Patiently, I wait for word of something.

Knowing this ego will wash what is left of this stench that we
hid with perfume.
Burn.
I can not breath.
I can not breath.

Worms.
They live in me. They live in me.
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I am gouging out my eyes.
I have made my bed with flies.
I have burned out with my light

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