A Short Term Effect

Movement No movement Just a falling bird Cold as it hits the bleeding ground He lived and died Catch sight Cover me with earth Draped in black Static White sound A day without substance A change of thought An atmosphere that rots with time Colours that flicker in water A short term effect Scream As she tries to push him over Helpless and sick With teeth of madness Jump jump dance and sing Sideways across the desert A charcoal face Bites my hand Time is sweet Derange and disengage everything A day without substance A change of thought The atmosphere rots with time Colours that flicker in water A short term effect A short term effect A short term effect An echo And a stranger's hand A short term effect An echo And a stranger's hand A short term effect

The Cure