

Believe What We Tell You

The Sleeping

Stories and pages blended in your bookmarks of memories and cover-ups condense us until we burn away. Presses with ink as red as lips feeling a fault smashing against our cheek, deceiving our open eyes and front page love.

Gaining back what's lost is gone when columns turn to stone.

Believe what we tell you. Keep flipping pages, build up reactions. Believe what we tell you. Frequencies flowing, build up reactions.

Headliners flash across our eyes deleting honesty through hidden lines. A barrier of what is truth slowly dissolves. But these times call for building up reactions to keep you from being told.

Exhausting eyes build up reactions. Keep from being told.