

Something Dire

ThouShaltNot

I though I'd gotten over this
Day after day after a hundred years
What good is it now?
I tremble to contain
Everything promised and never received
Everyone said that they wouldn't leave

Stop me if I let my tongue spew fire
Kill me if you cannot reach me
Stop me if I'm doing something dire
Kill me if you cannot teach me

I thought I would endure it all
I cannot see what I had wanted then
What have I done?
The stains of yesterday

All of the time I was lying down
Backwards and forwards and bleeding sound

But I'll stay again
I can wait some more
I can stay right here for what's in store
I can hold my own
Glowing like a rose
I will stay right here until you go