

Your Head.Brick wall.
Your hands
Broken.
Tied and burned
Beaten.
Open wound
Weeping.
Paper Cuts inside.
My mistakes collide.
I'm alive.
I'm trying.
Stop the noise.
Quiet.
My hands are sore

I'm shaking.
You asleep
Me awake.
I'm good at panicing.
You're good at feeding it.
Paper Cuts inside.
Science, God divide.
I'm alive.
I'm trying.
Stop the noise.
Quiet.
I'm alive.
I'm trying.
Reconnect,
Restart.
Quiet.