Killing the Me in Me

Embodyment

Killing the me in me
Killing the me in meGive a word of fragile optimism
That this will be okay
Bore down on gluttonous hands
Regurgitated thoughts from my heartThis can only be the going under
This can only be killing the me in mePush and pull like the machines
The humans anthems are dying in me
I don't think a soul knows compromise
Like a soul mateIt sleeps with me
It sleeps with me
It sleeps with me
It sleeps with meIt sleeps with me
It sleeps with me
It sleeps with meIn my flesh I ask for a personal bleeding
The holy ghost obliges and has words with meIt comes in love, it comes with gentle hands
That disinfect the sting for me
It comes in love, it comes with gentle hands
That disinfect the sting for meIt comes in love, it comes in love
It disinfect the sting for me
It disinfect the sting for me
It disinfect the sting for meThis can only be the going under
This can only be killing the me in meA whole is filled without the ring
Instead a kiss, a kiss from the sun
To try, to try again

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