

# Akula

## Joe Kickass

So soon does every word that you say  
Become the breath of my day  
That I breathe like a ghost  
And without a daytime to live  
With the infrequency you give  
I'm like noise in the street  
'Cause we were a kind of fractured parade  
With all the noise and the fray  
But no definite way  
You once said I was something to keep  
That I was a mess that looked neat  
Now I'm not even that  
I broke apart because  
There was no place to start with  
With you  
But it's alright  
'Cause it's all wrong  
So you won't have  
To stay that long  
With what we had  
How could you miss?  
What you need  
Is none of this

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