

# Please Don't Call Me a Mindless Philosophy

## A Voice Like Rhetoric

It's been so long  
Since I've felt  
Inspiration running through  
Our blood and your veins, to be  
This is suffocating  
Me at the point of no return  
I'm the target  
How much is comfort worth to these broken arms and blackened hearts?  
I'll hide my minority lips  
Awkward conversations  
How much is comfort worth to us?  
This will we must  
Wash our hands  
Elementary fingerprints  
Shout out defense, defense, defense  
This is suffocating  
Me at the point of no return  
I'm the target  
How much is comfort worth to these broken arms and blackened harts?  
I'll hid my minority lips  
Awkward conversation  
How much is comfort worth to us?  
And marigold doesn't grow (past six tenth desired size)  
As for asphyxiation its down and out  
And marigold doesn't grow (and I'll keep counting lies)  
(I'm breathing quite fine, I'm breathing quite fine)  
Just don't hold you breath now

Lyrics provided by

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