

Welcome Away

Before Braille

WELCOME AWAY

the phase, the sound of penitence...i laugh out loud at your attempt at it. is there a meaning among us (of pentagrams)? and if there is a being above us (then slap idle hands).

well i felt there was nothing for me to say when you speak with no regard for me. you might have been right about one thing, there is nothing for me at all here, there is nothing for me at all.

i fear the end is imminent (but i'll wait and see). you've gone from gold to pretension.

hooray for the hands that cheer enough to break any silence they try to hide (away). you've mastered the art of giving up by shaping a vice to bade all your lies.

pace yourself, because i want more...we'll need some time to communicate...we'll need some more time to get things straight...it never happens the way they say...convince yourself what you live for.

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