

# Hinged by Spine

## Pears

ive been deemed unworthy of ascension  
the deities have rinsed me in reverse  
speculum obliviana  
and like a bear trap, one single motion im

pried wide open, hinged by spine  
from my mangled form my heavy  
heart begins to lift  
ribs are built for breaking by design

cant descend upon the southeast spire  
reference maps preserved to lead us home  
cannot face the droves of thoughtless soldiers  
ive got a futon, promise of freedom im

pried wide open, hinged by spine  
from my mangled form my heavy heart begins to lift  
ribs are built for breaking by design

lights surround us, ethereal and true  
thrice they circle and countless times ive failed you

unleash the romance on the anthill  
a treaty of concord  
beg forgiveness from the sitting duck  
violent true believer  
demagnetize my moral compass  
secretly hostile  
'tis midnight in the heavenly construct  
the moon a deceiver

a beacon, an omen, and angel of death

pried wide open, hinged by spine  
wished to my extinction leveled  
murdered and remained  
ribs are built for breaking by design