

Breeders

Silence 4

I'm growing seed in a haystack
I give it a splash of green
It's not the sun
It's not the water
There's something more to make me live
And I breed and I can't feel but I drop sad tears when I'm cut off
I'm a living gnat
mating and flying
we're two but seem one
like a siamese kind of thing
Or if I was propped in to a mirror
And I may not even feel but I drop blood tears, I stole from beings
Cos' I'm only here for reproduction so that my coded information is passed
on and on and on and on I can have a glimpse at immortality

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