

(I Am) The Master Of Gravity

Versus the Mirror

as the clouds below are gently unaware
that the sun did cry for us until we knew it's shapegravity pulling life from the body into a map of the seas
oh my, i've written one too many lies this time
muscles as sore as the loser I ambrilliant is he who makes his move but knows exactly where he should have
gone to the ones who've held me back
write as the reader you are
until the end of all timei hid my face in your dress
to act as my disguise
to hide the face that in 13 years
i would see my own damn eyesbrilliant is he who makes his move but knows exactly where he should have
gone to the ones who've held me back
write as the reader you are
until the end of all time

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