

# Goats on a Boat

## The Devil Wears Prada

Whatever happened to the integrity found within a family?

I return your glare

And my bones are chilled with some sort of

Sickening recipe of fear and anger. Day by day, time after time again

You distort chronology, you foster of terror

Bury your diamonds, destroy your rubies

We are searching for security in tragedy Look around and notice the black (tapestries) drowning (our walls of)  
simplicity

We are the constant decay

Each note will disintegrate Perched upon our towers, motionless and miserable

Here's to a comfortable casket

How deceiving is the cemetery of motivation

I wish to write a conclusion

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