Farewell Note to This CIty

Converge

Disenchanting the romantic
This is the real, this is the shame
These limbs search feverishly for the gift of gravity
Coarse twine tears clean
And I have thought about this very instance for all time
Decades longer than you or I
Crimson comforting, scorching this flesh, giving it's caring for me
And I have thought about these moments for all time
Dangling from a silver lining
These lungs welcome the crimson tides of misfortune
Hell to pay, this is my farewell to this city

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