Catch the Spit

A Telemetry

indifference presses on my shoulder
such a weight
resistance battles the force
induced by my lost faith

all I ever wanted or asked for
all I never considered real

face time - take a look behind you
nothing in those eyes
catch the spit
through time - finding a way

next time - steady up your balance
no place to hide
catch the spit
lost time - change your course
or you'll catch the spit

suspected caught in a line up
all is caving in
rejected to the path
any rational mind can dwell

all is set to give a listen
all numb I lose my ear

situation warrants a quick fix
stagnant past - drives a need
mutation of all unexpected
lack of energy will make you concede

Lyrics submitted by m.

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