serpents

Workbench

It was a close call
Sitting in the back of the room
With a bowl I had thrown at you,
But you didn't know.
Close in on my black eye.
I feel safe at times.
Certain emblems
Tell me it's timeSerpents in my mind
Looking for your crimes
Everything changes
I don't want mine to this timeYou enjoy sucking on dreams
So I will fall asleep with someone other than you
I had a thought you would take me seriously
And listen onSerpents in my mind
I am searching for your crimes
Everything changes
In time
You'll stay frozen in time
Collagen girls,
Controlling minds.
You hold the mirror well
To everybody elseSerpents in my mind
Trying to forgive your crimes
Everyone changes in time.
I hope he changes this time.

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