This Is a War

Eldest 11

My feelings are involuntary to speak my mind....
How many times do I have to say?
My words do no justice, to restore and prepare this floor....
For my knees to break, bent over...
In a machine clutter of tears tapping on surfaces we hear. (Like the rain)
Departing clouds, and I'm here my dear....
I'm standing in a puddle of a memory...
And every time it stares at me....This is a war....A mental mindset to endure.
There's no calm in the void.
Condition of a feeble fabrication to provide a core...
Bullet for a fist and scratching seconds in my skin...
I'm rectified through fire to restore,
The windless kiss of a self contained grenade in the soul.
You better hit the floor....So sound the alarm!
This is a war, to the core....
So sound the alarm!
This is a war, to the core....When everything is so black inside...
Urgency to intimidate, fixate the soul of mine, collective cunning,
Stars Gleaming from an indrawn breath....
As this hits you in the Chest....Hitting you in the chest like a bomb dropping now!
Can you feel anything?!
You're breaking now, and shutting down!!!
I never needed to believe, never needed to face the "mental"....
To restore and prepare the floor for my knees to break a machine gun clatter of tears and heartache!
There's NO CALM IN THE VOID...NO CALM IN THE VOID!!
Hitting you in the chest like a bomb dropping now!
Can you feel anything?!
You're breaking now, and shutting down!!!
I never needed to believe, never needed to face the "mental"....I will wait until you're strong, and break you apart so strong!
This....is....a....War....
This....is....a....War....
This....is....a....War....
This....is....a....War....
This....is....a....War....When everything is so black inside...
Urgency to intimidate, fixate the soul of mine, collective cunning,
Stars Gleaming from an indrawn breath....
As this hits you in the Chest....Hitting you in the chest like a bomb dropping now!
Can you feel anything?!

You're breaking now, and shutting down!!!
I never needed to believe, never needed to face the "mental"....
To restore and prepare the floor for my knees to break a machine gun clatter of tears and heartache!
There's NO CALM IN THE VOID...NO CALM IN THE VOID!!
Hitting you in the chest like a bomb dropping now!
Can you feel anything?!
You're breaking now, and shutting down!!!
I never needed to believe, never needed to face the "mental"....

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/