

Sounds of Pain

Uaral

Sounds Of Pain...The oversight forgets, as the leaves upon trunk.
The rain humidifies I have a meal when I cry dead calm.Home: I give melancholy.
Room: of alloyed grief.Tender the silence airs soft shouts and whines.
The footprints blanket ignores to feel,
Alive with the sounds of the pain,
I die to want to live.Solitude you insert yourself insane you rain me in the eyes,
You open me the veins and I bleed internal. Another time...Home: I give melancholy.
Room: of alloyed grief.

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