

Parise

After the Burial

Consign myself away
I've built myself with molten steel
My skeletal hands are wired and worn
I'm becoming a compound so I push and pull
Electric currents replace blood cells
Eccentric circuits my soul connects
Spheric and strong
I no longer break down
I cannot rest
My eyes illuminate against the glass
Abstaining focal shifts to palindrome lines
Mimic expression. Translucent model of progression
I look out, escape is granted. Free myself
Unresponsive- a mechanic I work inline
Scanning faces I learn the nothingness inside
A binary heart beat. A digital visionary
Escape is granted, and in this moment, I free myself
As each memory fades, in this emptiness. I free myself
Your hand reaches out. I am reaching back
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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