

# Jet Black

## Jawbreaker

I'll be quiet to keep you quiet.  
Don't concern yourself with my slow dying.  
Through the vents I hear you sigh.  
I don't get too high these days.  
Your floor is my ceiling.  
Lights out, you can't come in.  
If you don't remind me, I won't forget you.  
If you don't ask, I won't upset you.  
I am jet black.  
I am stone cold.  
Jet black to the center.  
Funny like a funeral.  
I need you to bury me.  
White noise in black room dust.  
These hands long for one last touch.  
Hourglass all out of trust.  
I don't scratch so I won't itch.  
I don't reach so I won't miss.  
I taste our last kiss.  
This is the cure: the same as the symptom.  
Simple and pure: break to keep fixing.  
Patiently nurse, patient and nurse.  
This is the part I wouldn't show you.  
The part where you say, "I don't even know you."  
This is your cue.  
Be glad it's through.

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