Dead For a Minute

Botch

these mirrors break
and now we've lost everything
pieces collect about me
despite my efforts
only i can be nothing
all i see are opaque expressions
and lives of depression
staring into glassy eyes
all is lost for compromise
all i see are opaque expressions
that lived for our incision
but now they fade
until they've faded away

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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