

## Voice Like Rhetoric, A "Please Don't Call Me A Mindless Philosophy"

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It's been so long

Since I've felt

Inspiration running through

Our blood and your veins, to be

This is suffocating

Me at the point of no return

I'm the target

How much is comfort worth to these broken arms and  
blackened hearts?

I'll hide my minority lips

Awkward conversations

How much is comfort worth to us?

This will we must

Wash our hands

Elementary fingerprints

Shout out defense, defense, defense

This is suffocating

Me at the point of no return

I'm the target

How much is comfort worth to these broken arms and  
blackened harts?

I'll hid my minority lips

Awkward conversation

How much is comfort worth to us?

And marigold doesn't grow (past six tenth desired size)

As for asphyxiation its down and out

And marigold doesn't grow(and I'll keep counting lies)

(I'm breathing quite fine, I'm breathing quite fine)

Just don't hold you breath now

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