

## **BedWetters**

### **"A Dramatic Letter To Conscience"**

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White walls are caving in, despite the calls im blaming  
sin  
waveing lights make me loose my sight  
Locked door is holding on, wrecked room is waiting for  
my confession filled with depression

For me its hard to gather my thoughts, and cover the  
paper with red coated ink.  
I cant begin to lay down the words , already i have to  
stop for a second to think.  
This conversation with myself has taken place before.  
This deprivation from my life, has broken me once  
more.  
vague hesetation taught me, that im not so sure  
why are you my concience, needed for

Leave me alone, for i have seen those desperate days.  
Dont beat me for long, your fists are heavy, filled with  
hate.  
Leave me alone, cos i have seen how lying pays.  
I see i was wrong, my eyes are steady, its time to wait.

I would like to conclude my shallow letter with  
everlasting words of despare.  
Its not wrong for you to scratch hollow walls with  
neverending strokes of care.  
This conversation with myself has taken place before.  
This deprivation from my life, has broken me once  
more.  
Now i know, that i have found apealing cure  
i think of you as a natures healing metaphore

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