Before Braille "Twenty-Four Minus Eighteen"

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Confidence, coming clean, ambivalent to everything

24 minus 18, find a problem for everything

Don't try to tell me what I mean

Don't try to build yourself from the outside

Don't try to make yourself; you'll break every time

Don't try to take your guilt and leave it behind

I carry mine

This lust will defeat us

I've learned too many times

You cuss when you see us

I'm taking all this in stride

I breathe too hard

My lungs are scarred

Have you tried to arrest yourself, arrested in time

Why change if you can't find the time

Try to make the most of this or get left behind

Everything comes at a price

You trust us when you need us

Why do I feel there's nothing inside

This crutch will relieve us

How can I fix this if I haven't tried

I want to send you roses before your death is staged

When understanding violence, suspects know their fate

I want another reason why I never help myself

I waste my days regretting why

Celebrate, Semper fi, Sic Transit Gloria

If you don't intend to go, never say that you want to

Stay home until you know, life's short, but quite a ride

Got 8 months to go, a tightened grip will get you

through

Don't forget your goals,

time is on your side as long as you're alive

You want some closure

You almost finished

But couldn't fool your pride

Out of nothing, fake forgiveness

Never satisfied

(What if I'd lied)

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