

## Closure

### "Deluge"

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This body is riddled with ailments.  
The devil's got me in his grip.  
Genuflect and skin me of this payment.  
"We share the same affliction, everybody's gotta  
breathe."  
That's what I say.

I thought your touch would be the vessel to my  
salvation,  
But it drifted far beyond the shore.  
So I put up my sails, and I searched all my days, and I  
found out one thing:  
There's no love anymore.

No more pouring out, I swear to God, I'll overflow.  
Until it spills over, your floor's ungratified.

It comes in oceanic surges.  
I heard they purged you of denial, but I'm lost in a sea  
of delusion.  
So instead, I purge my abdomen of antiquated doubt.

Your candle's burning to no end, but you're relentless  
all the same.  
Please dear, just validate this fixation.

No more pouring out, I swear to God, I'll overflow.  
Until it spills over, your floor's ungratified.

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