

Downset

"Permanent Days Unmoving"

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The minute is hard and it walks an unfit honest mile
alone
The truth laid out to wait rest well and die cold
I know the method, lips drawn wide to turn and sway
To smile behind the biting tongue
Each of us danced well in lies the hand, the handle and
the sword

Lies, there are those of us who will embrace lies
And yet if it comforts us we will do what lies do
When I confess there is no truth demons remain
Sleepless again in love with blood starved souls
Forgotten without sounds between birth and death
Lies will whisper deepest disintegration before the
living

Lies fashioned with the images of angelic faces
It grows into a stillness and we will respond lies
Can I speak of deepest deaths unseen?
Pearl teardrops will fall from the faces of undeserved
suffering
Forcing permanent days unmoving, forcing permanent
days unmoving

Slicing clean but not as deep and what it equals scars
will tell
Pain runs hard, hate runs clean and on the floor your
whittlings fell
Because this monster begets the monster, myself and
the thorn of fear
That the selfsame well from which my laughter comes
Would also bleed with my tears

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