

Drill 187**"Sterile"**

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Everyone I knew felt older,
To the ones who hid in shelter

It seems a lot of sterile things,
You cannot feel which way

I fear a lot of all the times,
I sat and thought of nothing

I can't feel anything without the skin,
I can't peel anymore than this

Innocence lost it's way long ago,
With everything else held sacred

I think a lot about the day
That I feel love without pain
I think a lot
I think all day
I've thought a lot of nothing

After all feeling is over,
Take the one that kills you slower

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