

Farse

"Cigarette Through Polystyrene"

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The local kids wont say whispered words tonight,
Encoraging and loud they stick together in a fight,
Because that's the way it is, like how it's always been,
Doorstep mecca, don't tell them what they're missing,
Sling around your neck and there's a hangman by your
future,
Lowering yourself you wipe the floor and then they've
used you,
You'll knock a sip back, end with a sigh, roll one,
ember,
Cigarettes through polystyrene.

You walked into that room
And it was you and me, a silence,
Everyone else glued,
But it seems some split onto my eyelids,
Because when i see you a past is forgot,
Luke warm water,
Ill bathe then rip it all off again.

All in good time, a dreamer forsees you and i,
With crushing waves that drown us,
This time were going to drown in spite.

You talk i just assumed it was the drink i smelt
On your lips,
Echoes fall the broom so pass it here I'll sweep the
Debris.

A look to disguise, enchanted but vacant,
Not one alibi, i freeze then melt,
Because it seems i made a mistake that i cannot
Rectify.

Have your cake then eat it,
None was left so swallow pride,
Looking at a headstone from above began to cry,
Speak through gritted teeth for such a waste of life.

You held the wool and i sowed my lips up tight,
Your like audrey, you're so beautiful tonight.

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