

Juno

"Killing It In A Quiet Way"

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asleep on the shoulders of atlas while they watched the hospital halls. rehearsing the hurt till it's habit you washed your blood off the walls. got the call, there she was when fate planned this all. across the lines, transmission panicked sent down the spine, place-position granted. say hello to sin, your occasional friend. "you had me on a wager?" he had you on a bed. i held you like a stranger blissed out on regret. in each other's arms, we're overstayed our end. broadcast the calm. there were were dropping like bombs across the lines. the plans have all vanished there by your side. sinking into static a set of lies, agreed upon truth versus the words we use. a set of lies agreed upon the truth versus the words we use. a set of lies agreed upon desparately divided. just say something to fracture the silence.

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