

## **Leviathan (USA, Colorado)**

### **"Madness Endeavor"**

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I scream to notice my fingers numbing more and more  
Losing my pulse, holding my breath  
Saving its allowance to purchase one last hope  
It's funny how fragile life gets, contained in glass  
Waiting for salvation to come, one letter at a time  
Forming redemption with ink and a feather  
How many times must these wrists be severed  
To bleed out all the tired blood

Hold my words, dust my page  
Trace the ink strokes enraged  
Carving out liberation, with pencil lead  
Tones in flesh fed, lips to savor all truth, all pain  
The madness endeavor

Not wanting to mix words  
I separate my intentions by etching syllables in wood  
Breaking down motives keeping store, what for?  
Writing verse in rhythm, meter with premise  
Currents forging cracks in smiles  
Too precise to recognize

Knowing it's too late to reconsider my failing position  
I succumb, unthreading the tide to be overcome  
By this oncoming, unstopping mass

Hold my words, dust my page  
Trace the ink strokes enraged  
Carving out liberation, with pencil lead  
Tones in flesh fed, lips to savor all truth, all pain

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