

Librium

"Euphorian Warmth"

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I'm insecure
My lighter helps me dream
I can't alone anymore
A post-synthetic whore
A place to bathe in warmth with a temporary rapport
A rapport

I need more
I need more while I starve and implore
It's an awful war
A war between the lore and my will to explore
To explore

I am joliet
So the ants
Go the way we ask
The only way in
While you rest your head
I'll be working
I want to let you in

I savor the vast silhouette before me
No longer a massive regret echoing
My mind is increasingly gratified
In infinite peace I reside

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