

Starkweather "Into The Wire"

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(R. Resmini)

Unmistakable, the scent, the chill in the air
Feel Autumn creep into
place Those uncharted thoroughfares and shallows
deep Speak in
intricacies Pale illumination secret emotions
For ransom behind a
paper mask Inside a heart shaped stone
Uninhibited reins unfurled I
couldn't resist the urge to hesitate when I heard you cry
Bastard, you
have no shame Don't you know tears won't wash away
real or imagined
crimes Design's flawed structure tests failure seems a
perfect fit
Relinquish those ties that bind Bare devotion in no
uncertain terms
Together we'll share our misery Foster this beautiful
child versed in
the fury Spare me the pain of love Each day I reach a
new low I took
the low road to zero I know you're just like me You bear
the mark, the
stain I know you're just like me Together we'll share our
misery
Foster this beautiful child versed in the fury You're just
what I need
Take my hand Press it to the burner Love tastes
bittersweet Screams
for revenge There will come a time, someday soon,
you, too, will be
alone You felt the wind at your back so you ran You
took what you
wanted You took as you need Thought you could
disappear leave without

a trace Lose yourself as you wade deep into the city So
run silent,
run deep With closed eyes I focus on the lull of lush
static white
noise off the highway Imagine the tide crash the shore
I'll lay here,

watch it fall and I won't make a sound I'll lay here,
watch it fall and
I won't make a sound Stirred by the pitter-patter of
sleet bouncing off
the sill Nudge my head further into the pillow Not
content with the
dreaming A sprawling shade of gray Pick myself up tip-
toe across icy
tile Nimble as a firewalker Quick glance at the clock I'm
going no
where at all Idly passing the time Filling in the gaps has
become
routine Devote endless effort to a single thought can
afford the
attention because it doesn't cost a thing Under a
facade of normalcy A
wolf in the guise of sheep I'll draw you out into the wire
When I bait
the trap with rose petals I'll draw you out into the wire
When I bait
the trap Cascades of red purl over gnashing maws
Love tastes
bittersweet, it screams for revenge Felt nary a tinge of
misgiving at
what I've done Excuses are paper thin Fit to bur Hold
you to nothing
I'll honor your lies

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