

VersusThe World "Diary"

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I was there when she was writing I felt her pen on paper There to stay there to pay I saw her writing me again My brain is bleeding My eyes are melting to my heart She places the end just before the start "to lay and die" she thinks to my ears I can hear her heart and feel her pain I understand but, can do nothing A diary is me, a diary can't scream out her name Why is it that I'm the only one who knows Can't they hear her tears hit the floor Why is my mouth locked like a prison door I wish I could tell someone I kiss her swollen lips, and blood-she can't bight her tongue-swallow Her words

Touch her blue face, touch her scarred back And ripped down pride, broken side, ripped out hair, hide her tears

And lie

She knows of acid trips and clouds

Of rape and placenta

Placid eyes can't hide her fears from me

She says it all and I listen, and I hear her hearts call

For help a birds fall

Deadly games, the loser goes away for ever, till never and I come

Why is it that I'm the only one who knows

Can't they hear her tears hit the floor

Why is my mouth hers to quiet

I wish I could tell someone

You can't hear her tears fall,

You can't hear her hearts call,

And when it comes. all in all, you won't hear her hearts

beat

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