

Grieves

"Unedible"

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take a look at my life
take a look at my love
take a look at my soul
baby you cant save me
and you don't know
that there's an empty pot to piss in at the end of the
road
"go"

i got to many problems
and not enough solutions
a brain that make you people think I'm lost and gone
delusional
and america loves it
another sunken battleship
another stranded photo book with all my pictures
plastered in it.
i aint got a pass
yet I'm walking like a free man
holding on to heaven
while questioning while i feel damned
and..
this is something that i've tragically adapted to.
cellophane my heart to pull the knife out of my back
from you
and god won't tell me if he wants me to live
don't speak to me in the way you portray in your hymns
don't breathe through me in the way that you say that
you live
and don't treat me differently when satan insists.
and this is it.
i gotta hold it to the grain
gotta breathe life into this dessert we roam in shame
oughta leave frights window sill and leap from its pain
and paint one city block within my unedible fate

it goes....
i can't taste it...

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and i can't taste it.
cause it all gets lost
can't figure out it's meaning till i register its loss
so don't you look at me like just another feather
falling from the wings of the angels sent to protect you
I'm tragic,
and it all now shows
blacking out before the rain comes and waking up
soaked
i try to pretend that I'm far from what painfully close
and face the displacement of hating what i faithfully
chose
and this is obvious.
and thats exactly why you freeze
when you crawl behind my eyelids and peep what i've
been seeing
when you fall into your silence i find out what they
mean
when they say that its the quiet ones that always wanna
scream so...
hush
its not about your words
your force fed holiness will only make it worse
your force fed loneliness is scorching the burns
of what god really feels like compared to your words

it goes.....
i can't taste it.....

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