

Anathema

"Set The Stage"

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Bricks show through white textured walls
Screaming their story with such empty hospital feel
So dull
Unforgiving floor
Back down and face up
Movement across ceilings
Strips of fluorescent lights

"So is this bringing back memories?
Or are we too much for you?"

Echoes from corners yet to be felt through
Dazed and vision hazing
Sedated no more struggling
Ties thrown across chest and forehead forced back
Towards the walls meeting in shadows air
Air hanging thick with calm marked in movement of
fingertips

The stage is set to pour it out and fall out
Terrifying serenity
Wondering which one of us will fall first

Shuddering shivering as the pressure lingers
Break thumbs force hands through these ties
But did you miss the connections?
Haven't been here before?
They won't be gone long
Skin will hold the bones together
Crawl down the air duct cinctured aluminum cell
This claustrophobic escape in grasping desperation
Powers down engines wake the shores

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