

## Soilent Green

### "A Scream Trapped Underwater"

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The mirror breaks  
All the little pieces falling shatter  
Shards of me too sharp to put back together  
Too small to matter but big enough to cut me  
I bleed, I bleed  
I breathe no more  
Love on my hands  
Blood on my lips  
This redemption is forced to resist  
Purpose of existence  
Making much sense  
Other examples of affection in unrest  
Beautiful irony of mismatched enemies  
Broken down words of apathy  
Restless tired eyes, so don't make me try  
Forcing respect from this sunken pride  
Sense of direction  
Front page murder rate  
Oblivious to common sense over dead subjects  
These disowned wings soar on flames  
Tradition of a father's wish falls in shame  
Never count your losses while adopting this bitter rage  
Rewritten story of past events  
Attaining breath within sickness  
Another reminder around your finger  
Lessons taught in lies  
Bringing a smart man's death  
Telling a truth to your face was a task of this self  
shame  
Trial, the last man standing  
Savior, to retain this soul from the noose  
Escape the judgement for this abuse  
Exposed, speech of a modest tone  
Scar, false actions of a simple habit  
Adapting to this bitter touch  
Extinction of a family name  
The present buries the past  
A half ass equation emphasizing failure from cold  
dead hands  
Nervous habit on the brink of haste  
How poetic are your contradicting ways

Donor to these failures  
Simple way for you to overcome  
Ignored, overlooked  
Less and less  
The bitter end of all your fake regrets  
Jaded eyes of the deaf  
Crawling in my skin this taste for sin  
Small and self involved  
Looking down your throat  
Reuse of excuse, in so many words you lose  
Blind sided, face the facts, a thought for you  
King of the black hearts playing all the odds  
An apology, only swapping words  
Finally got some guts  
A non-sexual crush for all this tainted lust  
Loss of all regret, this idea to accept  
Do you ever stop listening to just yourself?  
Echo of mistakes that you would like to forget  
Unaware lips that drag things to the silent end  
Hanging yourself with words of a finaly phrase  
A burial of elegy within  
Silent motion for the insane  
This cold hall  
Confined black walls  
Dead subject for this dialect  
Get over the fact, no one cares after death  
Isolating this fear, seizing life again  
Despair and the gun it holds  
Tomorrow's broken promises of redemption  
As yesterday's apology unfolds  
Fighting words that stand alone  
Three strikes, leave this vengeance behind  
Leave the unforgiving outrage for the past  
Reaching for the dead sky  
Flight of the dragonfly  
Swallowing the butterfly  
Your last kiss good-bye

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