

Soilent Green "Fingernails On A Chalkboard"

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Take advantage of weakness in thought The thought of you is crawling on my skin I've grown to accept my mistakes Solid stance in a secluded embrace Bitter ways that will rise above Intrusion on this time to reflect Gritting teeth in a cage of disrespect Laughter in a moment of neglect A war started over self righteous needs Putting innocence in harm's way Burning wrath of intent Time to brace the broken sleep Take the extreme approach Falling down on trust Given death to see Bullets to your head A bad apple of my eye Filled with worms of stolen life Reveal this lost childhood stage Later outcome for this unkept rage Dissolve into desire Growing away from one another Settling affection that constricts Grip on scorn behavior All my friends hate each other Modest pride lost in this foreplay age Happiness in problems Living life in an empty bottle A backyard open to the world of failure Defiance of the age of wounds Clear sight lost in countless ways Anger breeds in mindless grace Quiet moment before the end of days This new age to blame the weak Mental scars forever scream Vision of this self rebellion

Dead endeavor of this silenced pain

Keep this mind from straying under staring eyes

This effigy to sooth the nerves

Wearing this masked expression

Arrange this standard

A constant twitch of reaction

Loaded problems that will hide behind the skull

I am in search of the end

Knotted in the gut from a parent's fight

Death is my closest friend

Locked door to the parents' room

I've grown to deny my mistakes

A war finished over selfish ways

Broken teeth in an intense display

Laughter grows to raise your enemies

Precious time

Raping all that is held close

A war of words

These scratchings of a mad man

Filth back talk

Washing your mouth out with soap

All my losses

A day of dead days

Turning to ashes with the phoenix in flames

Like the tenderness We had grown for each other

Step aside and let me hear the complaints

This equal sight for the judgement

Absitenence will want the change

Eyes open

Spit out the truth with no disguise

Surround with caution

These hands being tied

Blank mind set

Naked to the world of regret

Spit out the truth

Slander the rights of love

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