

LONG QUIET MORNINGS
SPENT IN THESE TOMBS
SENSORY WARNINGS
THE LICKING OF WOUNDS
NO INTERACTION
DAY IN AND DAY OUT
WHAT AN INTERACTION
AN INTOLERABLE BOUT
OF SILENCE AND VOID
WITH IN THE ABYSS
TOTALLY ANNOYED
AT WHAT I HAVE MISSED
BUT I MUST SURVIVE
OR AT LEAST PERISH TRYING
JUST TO REVIVE
AND KEEP MY SENSES FROM DYING
SET MY MIND FREE
BEYOND BARRIERS OF STONE
AWAY FROM THIS SEA
WITH WAVES OVERGROWN
THAT CAUSE ME TO DROWN
AND FLOUNDER ABOUT
SEEKING SAFE GROUND
AND A WAY OUT!

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