

Hum

Clem Snide

I know that not everyone will die
But no one is promised they'll live
See it's broken but will not be separate
Without getting blood on the leaves

You're hungry
Like a thousand starving dogs
[Incomprehensible] to avoid

See I wanted, I wanted
My finger tips are numb
And I hear a strange distant hum

The lonely man that payed to see her
Perched upon the leafless tree
The colors were as vivid as a dream

Upon their heart, she left a scar
Sudden selves for what they are
They begged her for a change just to forget