

# Lament

## Epidemic

Caught off guard  
Or I was even on  
Forcing me down hard  
Striking even blows

Monochrome mind  
Is my only control  
Nothing can make me whole

Never dreamed so real  
Never felt the way I feel  
Soft innards skin of steel  
Pounding hard I will reveal

Static from the prison  
Saturates my porous head  
Distracted by the vision  
Of the chrome that's cracking under

Stability I've never known  
Catwalk frail and sagging low  
Clutching at thin air

Walking my frail wooden ledge  
My eyes burning, my head pounding  
Don't let me slip  
Walk out from dark into the gray  
Pain is relative in every way  
I bit the nail that broke my back  
Now it's chasing, help I'm falling  
Now it's broken my neck  
I can't believe I fell for that  
A blissful ignorance, a comforting  
Fact  
Now it's shoved me down,  
burrowed in my head  
Is the real me trapped or is he dead

Alone  
Aligned  
I walk  
Abort  
Confort  
I scream  
Sharpening, deafening, shock  
Critical, no more

Feeble now was my attempt  
For my image gone now to lament  
Kicked the chair from under me  
I've always wondered but now I see  
That all this can come to pass  
Kicking, choking, soul flies as I gasp  
Dross of life is gone from me  
Soon I won't know sin  
Nor blood  
Nor screams

Alone  
Aligned  
I walk  
Critical  
No more  
Shut out  
Sharpening, deafening, shock  
Free me, take this, break me