

## Alone

## Godhead

She waits- patiently.  
Holding- time for me.  
Tells me- about herself.

She writes- everything.  
Up and down for me.  
Keeps it- inside herself.

As the deception reveals itself.

My morality.  
A slave to gravity.  
My sanity has turned to agony.

She hides- me away.  
Can't speak- or convey.  
Secrets- about herself.

She holds- all the things.  
That keep her- lingering.  
I take her- inside myself.

My morality.  
A slave to gravity.  
My sanity has turned to agony.