

## Dirge

### Arm's Length

You're obsessed with dying young in a past life  
I can't convince you otherwise  
You used to dream of all the ways that you have died  
And I'm the reincarnate killer  
Who took you before your time  
Leave trace behind  
Leave no trace behind

When the family tree  
Starts growing  
Some phantom limbs  
I knew it to be true  
Now this kindred kindling  
Smoke won't stop following you

You're talking in your sleep, the only time I hear you speak  
Locked and sealed inside your ribcage  
Lays a stomach you won't feed  
And you can hardly hear the ocean in the shell you've grown to be  
Just vacancy  
Just vacancy

Needed a change of scenery (You miss a place you've never been)  
But I suffocate up mountains  
And I sink in every sea (So let me be)  
Vicariously living life through me  
(When all I want is to feel clean)  
You ended up with trustfall wounds  
And pins and needles feet

Bet I can hold my breath longer than you can underwater  
And I'll cling to your collarbones  
Happily  
And you sound just like your father  
But your voice carries farther  
You won't grow to be taller  
Half asleep

Grab all the guilt you can garner and give it to me  
You bite the hand that pulls on your collar  
And chew on your teeth

Had a good head on your shoulders  
At least until you got older  
You know, a steady and slow burn  
Still ends in smoke

What started out as a smoulder  
Has surfaced; boiling over  
When the eyes of the beholder  
Are sewn to be closed

I'm breaking bones  
And you're signing my cast  
"That's exactly how you'll wind up dead"

I am blessed to be home

I'm possessed by my past  
Put a roof over my rotten head

You know exactly where I'll go when I'm gone  
Know that it's been in the works for so long  
Born and raised tending to our trauma bond  
Because you know that it's all we've got