

Branded

Bedroom

Branded one another
I know I can't be
Bothered here

Search around
For some time
Waited out until the night

And I can't really see straight
So I'll trust you to push
The breaks

A self-infliction
A pain that cannot be
Erased

Thoughts move on too quickly
Words begin to
Worry me

A state of nothing
At least tell me I'm at
My best