

Take The Next Exit

Bison B.C.

Let's share this weight, our terrible fate.
We made mistakes, with death we find our grace.
Take the next exit.
Under the weight of this, hands cut, clenching fists.
Death brings newness, take my hand through this.
Take the next exit into darkness.
Embrace the tragedy.
Everything falls apart.
Make a list of regrets like a knife through your heart.
Suck back the ashes.
Days settle lifeless.
We choose beauty, but our love is death.
Staggered steps.
Holding breath.
Final test.
Darkest depth.
You are now free.