

Stain

Citizen

Stain your shell in red,
Act on my request.
Suspend me by the neck, make me whole again.
A familiar face, a bed of thorns.
A minor scent from where you were.

Let your garden grow
My eyes still twitch for nothing
Loosen your empty hands
My heart still beats for nothing

I'm new, but a duplicate.
Grown from a nourished bed,
I long for a hologram, a replica, something exact.
Stain.
Stain.

A hand, a ring, a special place, a sea of red from which you came.

Let your garden grow
My eyes still twitch for nothing
Loosen your empty hands
My heart still beats for nothing
Take me by the hand, be my architect in grey.
Sell yourself to me
My eyes still burn to this day.

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A minor scent from where you were.

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