

Serving 2 Masters

Coma Cinema

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One in my brain one in my pain
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My dopamine my memory
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Beautiful bastard
You twist and turn never to learn what will come after you
Judgement that yearns to get it's earnings
Free what you captured in little tombs beneath the moon
Write our new chapter
When I am you I am me too

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Mother of my nature
When you gave birth the way it hurt was more like a heartbreak
Within the light and out of sight and every day after
Your burden grew I never knew
Form me forever
The grief believes it can be free by

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