Underlined

Crossbreed

practicing the silence muting all the sounds you hear somones g etting violent

cutting off all the ends you steal signs of forward progress still wrapped

tight inside and sealed free me from this madness and ill never look back to

heal silence in your sleep and people they are weak im cutting all

connections that led u two to speak

death is a disease and people they believe almost out of time i said your underlined

practicing the silence underlined from all your pain slowly sli pping backwards

calling out gods name in vain signs of forward progress chantin ${\bf g}$ that youre

almost free you whispered to me and told me that your life wasn t me

another day and another weak which type of death is a disease y our so damn

blind and so am i your underlined turn away.....