

## Exit

## Dismantled

Faced the crowd  
In a blind mirror  
Skull smashed headfirst  
Against this wall of inner need  
I knew this fall  
Would send it all down towards the lights  
And they will question once more  
From their unscathed towers

I'll answer  
Go on and force  
Your one-bit truth until the end  
I'll swallow every bullet  
That rips through the hull  
A sheltered life crawls forward, vomits  
And folds around twin blades  
I pull it back like last time  
Yet it never cuts through all the way  
I always have to take it hostage

Whenever I feel  
I find no way to begin  
It always bled from within  
They fed the dreams so it could rip  
I've grown content in this dream  
I'll let those others take and give

Whenever I feel  
There is no way to begin  
I've grown content in this dream  
I'll let those others take and give

And if I had  
Leaned forward and let their downpours mask  
Preburned fields growing supports for a future set in  
past  
Every reflection would lie and every breath would climb  
blind  
Toward their shallow corpse of a self-lit sky  
And just its weight would be enough  
To send it all off the edge towards that same undecided  
mind  
Towards that self-absorbed conscience that only screams  
So predictably

"Someone burn me an exit"

Stormed their black-rise tower looming past  
Drove them all out into a corner  
Of the memory gridmap  
Airlocked and silenced, I kept holding back  
Finally burned them all alive  
Before cutting off my own blood supply  
I knew they had it bypassed to a bloodthirsty human  
mass  
That infested with a false promise of a chance  
And held a freedom already dried up and past