

Polyphasic Sleep I) Aurora

Hellions

All that you retrieve my prolong our reprieve
But the of letting go still scares the shit out of me
I'll always hoard inconsequential things, I'm a glutton for the
penance, I've retained all the apathy
I covet nostalgia and the hurt it
Brings
Bring it back to me, just bring it back now
So I've given small hours to soliloquy
I can never seem to sleep, but only contemplate madly
To antagonize that hurt in me
Antagonize it all, and I start to crawl
You have been my friend, through all of this, and to me that al
one is a tremendous thing
Hear our Indian summer sing
We are incandescent on the eaves
Has it been so long since that sweet chariot swung so ow overhe
ad
And took each of our breaths
With no penance there's no dept, I'd missed the teeth that fit
my old wounds
I know I need to let it go, I just can't forget it, and I drown
ed in the amphetamine monsoon, some years had passed before I c
ame to see, I was blinded by the lies, I just can't forget it
That those bite marks, they fit my own teeth, so what of my fri
end?
Alone and confined to a hospital bed
Reticent, sacrosanct, we will all go along, and if you leave us
so, then you have done us so wrong
Just keep on, I will edify, all who stuck by our side, faces il
lumined by a new, and surreal sunlight, death took precedence o
ver faith in old dreams, the more I give away, the more delight
ed I became
I will bring you light and I'll endure the burn, unashamed, rea
ch out ear me now
Our voices ring out the same