Sway

Lakeside X

You try to breathe more deeply
As your mind flows, twisted out of your head
Stained from all the sins you know

All the flaws you discovered
Living one from another
Does anybody care about anything you know

You’re hanging, you sway, you’re running away
You scurry, you’re the son of a loaded gun
You’re a black hole disguised in the middle of your iris
You’re a suffering silence

You’re a hypo, you’re a vein, you’re crawling on your fate
You’re a whore once taken for a saint by mistake
You’re a glitter of the fake, you’re a cumber on your way
You’re a suffering silence

And you feel like a splinter in your brains middle
Waiting for a change that’s never going to come
You’ve shut the door, heart broken, things left unspoken
But do you have a glimmer of where you really go

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