

Indecisive

Leprous

So little or no
Knowledge of this
Inject into the heart
Fatal first kiss

So much, all too much
Feelings of guilt
Stare into your own eyes
Walls being built

Stay calm, don't run
Put your gun down
In the hand of your love
Your tears will drown

Left inside it all
Leave it up to her
Breach the wailing wall
I won't die unsure

Dissect your dead god
And repair it
Sharpen the chosen fork
And make it fit