

# Seeds

Moses Sumney

Sickness in my heart  
Sickness in my head  
Sickness telling me  
"No sickness in death"  
Stuck on the refrain  
"I want to be well"  
Sickness can't afford  
What the hopeful sell  
They come down

Ooh  
How can I reconcile the seed  
Once sown but never grown in me?

When the sullen seed  
Fails to germinate  
Must resist the need  
To self-terminate  
Bury my cold bones  
In a forest bed  
No soil in the grave  
Pit of my stomach  
Where nothing grows

Ooh  
How can i reconcile the seed  
Once sown but never grown in me?  
How can I reconcile the seed  
Twice sown but never grown in me?

Guess this is where the  
Resolution goes  
But how can i resolve  
What I do not know  
Let me not inject  
Lies into my end  
But leave a question  
Tucked in my amen:  
Will I always be broken?  
Broken