

Messiah

Mr.Kitty

Drown myself
Into sleep
Hands are
Tightly binded

Breathing dust
Grinding teeth
Senses are
Not minded

I stand alone
In this house of glass
I watch the people
And the minutes go past
I cast a stone
To break the curse
To bring my memory back

Helpless minds
Will forget
The reason
We exist

Fragile bones
Paper skin
You choose to
Live like this

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In this house of glass
I watch the people
And the minutes go past
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