

Funerals

Pears

The distance Like daggers
Unsheathed, I brace for blades
Mere pinpricks Barely existent
Body and spirit asleep for days

Tandum by default
Funerals of random
Calls and broken baby dolls
Place in disrepair
Usual the case
But if no one else is there

In shambles I ramble
Just to obscure the truth
Half-hearted Covenants
Please don't make me do this

Tandum by default
Funerals of random
Calls and broken baby dolls
Copacetic lies
The maitre d of most pathetic tries
To empathize

It's over
Swear to God I'm sober
Emptiness all I know
Unreliable Narrator
Alone in a vocal Booth