

## Hinged By Spine

Pears

I've been deemed unworthy of ascension  
The deities have rinsed me in reverse  
Speculum obliviana  
And like a bear trap  
One single motion

I'm pried wide open  
Hinged by spine  
From my mangled form my heavy heart begins to lift  
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Can't descend upon the southeast spire  
Reference maps preserved to lead us home  
Cannot face the droves of thoughtless soldiers  
I've got a futon  
Promise of freedom

I'm pried wide open  
Hinged by spine  
From my mangled form my heavy heart begins to lift  
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Light surrounds us  
Ethereal and true  
Thrice they circle  
And countless times I've failed you  
Unleash the romance on the anthill  
A treaty of concord  
Beg forgiveness from the sitting duck  
Violent true believer  
Demagnetize my moral compass  
Secretly hostile  
'Tis midnight in the heavenly construct  
The moon a deceiver  
A beacon, an omen, an angel of death

I'm pried wide open  
Hinged by spine  
Whisked to my extinction  
Leveled, murdered, and renamed  
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