

## Worm

Pears

Worship of a war  
No comrades anymore  
Left alone to stew  
Black and white turns black and blue  
You beat the steed  
And it beats you  
If you're convinced  
Then I'll convince me too

I left a space  
For a 5'9 shadow  
Harsh light deemed ill-advised  
Obsolete  
We're gearin' up  
For the big boy battle  
Searing in the cell  
Phone lights of effigies

You fucking worm  
Callous is concern  
I will die on a pulpit  
A legacy of harm

You can't teach the desire  
Some deeper wealth symposium  
Unfettered flame  
Rise higher  
War is love  
And war is yet to come

Short on funds  
We're bankrupt in our hearts  
It feels like it's coming together  
When things for another  
Are falling apart

A breach in the choir  
A sleeper cell  
That punched the snooze  
Fairweather  
Feeding the fire  
Dead to rights  
With nothing left to lose

You can't teach the desire  
Some deeper wealth symposium  
Unfettered flame  
Rise higher

War is yet to come