

A hidden depth to burden endlessly  
Golden memories and sainthood  
And the following fall through  
For a certain certainty  
Of what the end of this will be

There's a weight that rests here  
And underneath innocence  
Rising up, raised to confront  
Imperfections shining through  
Where I wanted to hold you

It's defective, let us leave it  
In perished walls and ceilings  
Uncompromising  
Torn and crushed

So cold but pure  
So long  
Granted, I'm plagued  
Left untreated and empty

Demanding breath and being  
Carved always and binding  
These ordered occasions, a flowing entity  
Is drifting back to me

Locked in a farewell with what I've caused  
With what I forced  
These similarities, boundless in their might

Weathered with dismay, the irreversible and eternal  
Overthrown, those sins do not pardon your own

Woven into veins  
No binding can fray  
It's pressed into these bones  
No bonds here will break  
Links along a chain  
It's pressed into these bones