

## Charred Remains

Romeo Void

Charred remains have leveled  
Throbbing with sorrow  
It is impartial to me

Mercury, the straggler  
Jealous and doubting  
His own pleasure tonight

There is an inky  
Silence in my kitchen  
And a need for sleep

I'm so beside myself  
With sympathy, relentless  
I'm so contagious  
Severely emotionless

What's the fuss?  
What's the fuss?  
What's the fuss?  
I'm restless

I envy the keys  
That settle in your pocket  
And hope that your slumber is light

I look up to the moon  
That shines and your window  
Benign and sober tonight

There is an inky  
Silence in my kitchen  
And a need for sleep