

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