

Decency

Rufio

Feeling locked up and,
I'm seeping in this,
Falling over myself.
Sheltered memories.
I'm trapped inside my mind.
My mode has decayed.
Sometimes I feel like I'm holding onto something,
Will I feel free again?
So ask me where will I be,
It seems I'll never know.
You'll never find me again.

My decency is bleeding red,
I can't see.
Everything's gray in my head.
It's over.
Thoughts we defined.
The problems remain the same,
There's no end.

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I can't see.
Everything's gray in my head.
It's over.
Thoughts we defined.
The problems remain the same,
There's no end.
And I say,
There's no end