

## Rainclouds, Pt. I

Sadistik

It's torture to me cuz now I've become accustomed  
Forced out of routine, I'm like the leaves when the gust comes  
Winded, can I achieve what I once was?  
Always was so timid and not touchy with my loved ones  
Too busy putting someone's somebody above some  
All I give yet given nothing, grumpy picking up crumbs  
People telling me i'm something, giving up thumbs  
As if to know it is to feel it but I'm just numb  
Stunned I'm not, can't untangle the stomach knots  
Do drunken talk, unstable and stumble, walk  
Away from problems but unable to snub the thoughts  
How much longer till doves and angels of us can swap?  
Hiding's enough betrayal I've done it lots  
Lying saying I'm tough as nails like what a crock  
Hard to accept change, it doesn't stop  
Till one day you expect rain and it doesn't drop

It's raining outside anchors of mine weigh on my mind  
I pray for a sign praising the sky's sacred design  
Take in the sights painted in spite pain and the strife  
Arrays of the light erase the night make it mine  
I stay to myself state of my life halos on fire  
I waded in hell wasting my time angels have died  
There's mazes and lines razors and mines fakers and mimes  
Tracing the lines plagiarized savor the times  
Maybe I'll shine but I'm made to decline am I?  
Tasting the wine divine made from your Christ I'm blind  
Patient I'm pacing praying embracing the vacant  
Rage against light that's dying aching aside I'm fine  
Look alive still I'm flayed with a knife  
Took it in stride villain mosaic design  
Crooked lines undefined I've been saving for god  
Sanctified Monet-like colors raining outside