

Saints

Sadistik

None of us are saints, but some of us ain't
You love the paint but the colors will change
Staring out the window again
A hundred rain drops still sit on my skin

A messages in a bottle
Lessons that I etched as a staccato
I go Hatori Hanzo with the gonzo
Until I fill the hollows
Bones dipped in gold go vibrato
Falsettos cause an echo but for how long?
Heavy as I've ever been
Heaven's just a death away
Boulder-shouldered seraphim
Broke everything that's delicate
Looking at yourself again
Yet you never self reflect
Orpheus & Eurydice
Like you've been to Hell and back
Innocent to diffident
Indifferent to the dissonance
Drifting in and out of indolence
Indecent and still in descent
Disparate makes desperate
I'm distant when I ponder on the infinite
Walk along the precipice
Always on defensive when
Autonom reflexiveness
Albatross' eloquent
Watch me while I levitate
Crawling on the Zeppelins
Monologues are deafening
Do anything to exit
When I'm lost among the desolate

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Stalagmites inside my mouth
Ultraviolet fire-bound
Take the grey I find
And maybe I can make it light up now
Lately I admire how
You make things seem lively
When I'm dying out
Words are like a spiderweb I'm spiral bound
My la fleur planting haunted gardens
Where the scars are formed
Pluck my heart like harpsichords
Til one of ours will wash ashore
Baited breath til sharks'll swarm
Bay of pigs we're art of war
Bayonets I'm marching toward
Lately I've been Lobster Boy
I'm running out of air to breathe, be

Coming what I'm scared to see, leave
Nothing to the parakeets, these
Summers that appeared to be, dreams
Prisoners of the moment
Living among the stoic
Prisms of other omens
Visions becoming real
Sometimes it's just too surreal
So tell me how do you feel?
Are all the walls closing in?
When only the blue prevails
Stuck in a blooper reel
Where nothing is beautiful
A heart like beluga whale
Awaits for the wounds to heal

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