

Shark Week (B-Side)

Silent Planet

Piece myself together - such an intricate puzzle
Fragments of a fragile heart
You'll return from afar to a new son to pull apart
I'm drowning in your damage
Born this enigma
Left to carry the stigma

I was the sound of a shutting door
I was the sound of the pain you can't ignore
Flaws in your design: a collage of faults that line your mind
I was the wound that would never heal
I was the void in your heart you couldn't feel
Loss personified: forever your son but never again your victim

I awake beside a tortured twin, my crimson reflection, trapped within
Fill my lungs with insufficiencies, I'm the effigy of your iniquity
Born this enigma
Left to carry the stigma

Baptized with boiling water, branded with a cancerous seal
Reenact the dread of your past
Paint despair on my shaking back

But now I bloom: your discarded scar flourishing despite the disregard
Extract the shame grafted to my name - remove the splinters of bone from our broken home
Metabolizing suffering growth will eclipse adversity
Stand between what was and is to come
Clinched-fist past meets my open palm

I'm not the wounds you gave me
I'm the light that flows inside
Enduring as the ocean, resilient as the tide
I won't drown inside your damage
I won't sink into your shame
I'll build a home for hope from the wreckage in your wake

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I was the sound of the pain you can't ignore
Flaws in your design: a collage of faults that line your mind
I was the wound that would never heal
I was the void in your heart you couldn't feel
Thoughts personified
Forever your son but never your victim