

This drab interior invites a shallow breath  
Hold it in  
A grievance unto one  
Evaporate... fill the lungs

Your majesty  
Inferior  
Your majesty  
Inferior  
Pulled apart with every stitch  
Unravelling  
Unravel me  
The last chance to separate their hidden pain  
Tucked away with misery... the crowning king

Those who speak, please stop to hear their dragging feet

Our roots gnaw back under... divulge our own exposure  
Too close to our own heartbeat... the curtain will surround me

Your majesty  
Inferior  
Your majesty  
Inferior