

Silence

Silence...
The serene motion of waves
A cool, gentle breeze flows through my head
My eyes gaze at endless skies
Haunting eyes
A cat
Purring her wealth
Snakeskin mandolin
Pulling strings of hate
Masturbate
Castrate
Asphyxiate...
I can't breathe anymore
They haunt my dreams and visions
Freedom lies in youth
We are never really free
Only the young can truly live
Only the old can truly see