



SLAUGHTER

7777











no matter where she was
1000 miles away or buried
her head never turned away from home
winter or summer
time passing, to her a blur
a sweltering blizzard
she stayed cold
peering through to home
head turn
ceaseless and pure



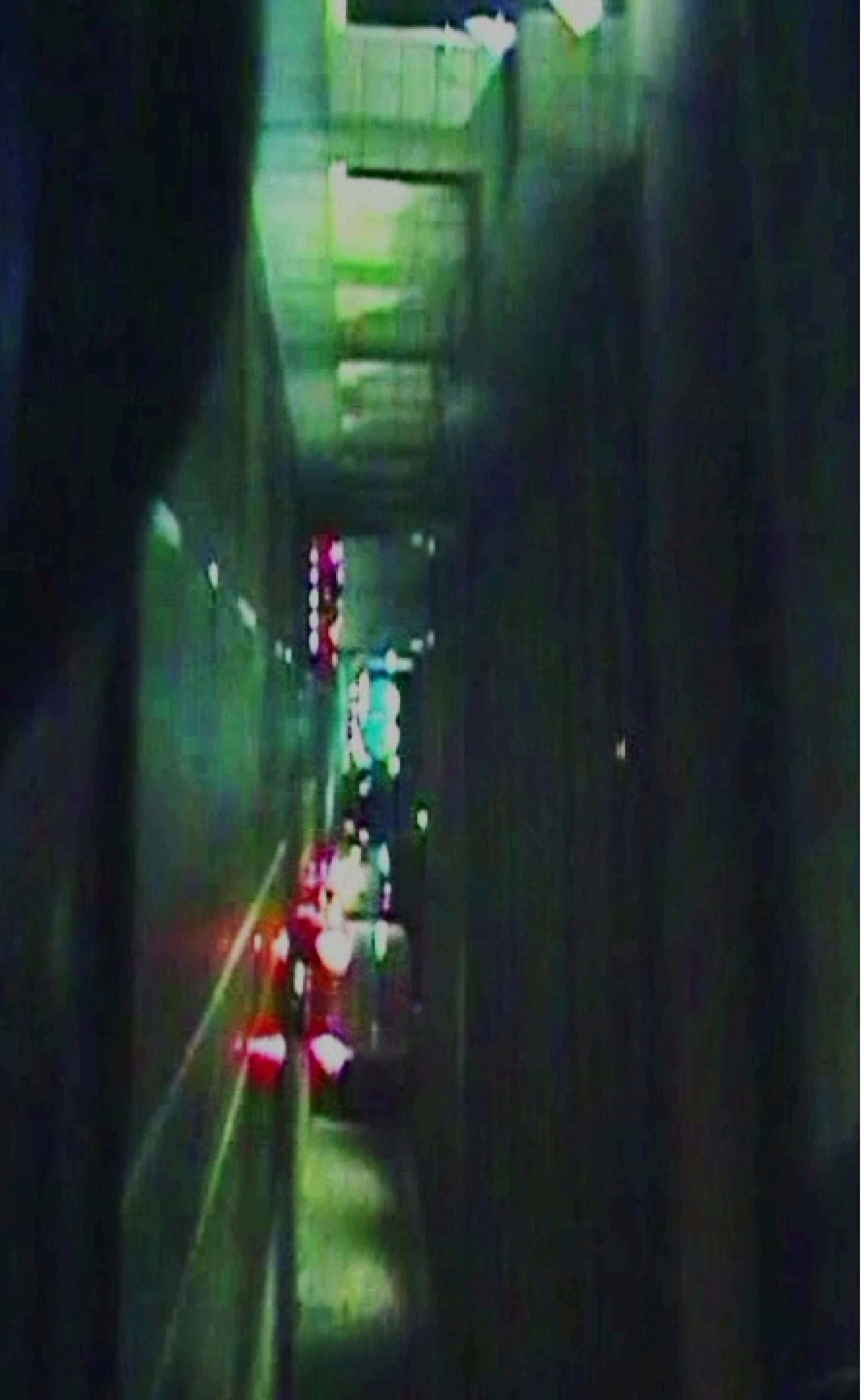
far below,
looking up to shimmering sky,
immeasurable pressure,
down and up simultaneously,
cold dark and easy,
silent in a silent room,
a blackened winter,
with creatures,
bigger,
grey with suffering,
moving below,
freight trains with teeth,

above?

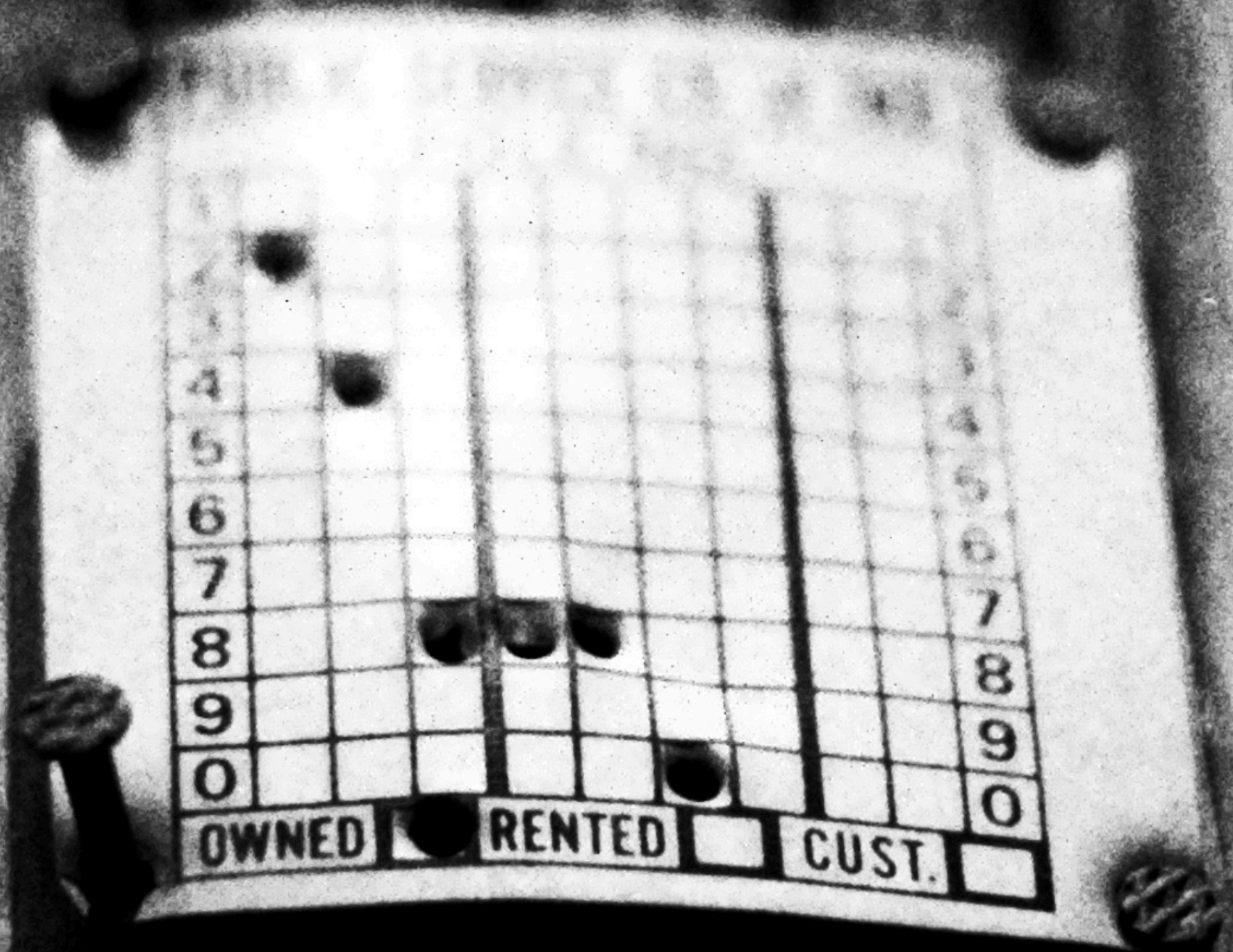
only everything...
everything you would bargain for,
the 20 summers you have left,
bonfires and merciless laughing,
in the dark morning sun,
a different kind of silence,
met with peace and belonging,
standing above,
my dreams are below,
searching,
blind and furious











X

X



playlist



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