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Carve without a knife.

Redeem yourself
not because anyone cares
just for your own piece of mind

Count the seconds between slowing heartbeats
and tell the truth in their wake
Stinging like the grain of salt
inserted in the depths
of your soul

Go on
not just because anyone cares
It is a reason for living

When you legs are numb expect them to carry you
towards the cliff inside you
And jump the fences that
are invisible to others

Because
your mind will trick you again
and no one cares

Growing weary of the pins sticking in your face
crying yourself dry
without the water
your were born in

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