

Soilent Green, Clockwork Of Innocence

Words never spoken
About any situation
Too damn afraid to speak
Can't get a simple response

A flared temper
Broken furniture
Patience worn thin
Only if you knew

Love was just a word with nothing felt
In these times that one heard it spoken
From day one 'til...you learn
Or it was beaten into you

No matter, you learn

Everything relearned for a new life
The one after the death of childhood
No time to adjust
Drunken fights and rages of these cruel beatings
Misused mother of three
Kneeling down on her knees
Progressing away from an expression of the soul
Hidden writings of an abused child
Untouched words breed a scar
A diary of an innocent mind
Decipher these words, a mixed paraphrase catastrophe

This meaning mismatched
The feeling of rejection
A world held together by no moral regrets
Rehealing already healed words
Wanting an inner peace
Can't understand this injustice of a small child's release
All that you know
Do only as your told
Growing up an abused child, loveless soul