

- Fossilized through Pain -
onto cold paper
Hot tears fall
Smearing my pretty words
I've written down for you
little puddles of pain
ruin everything
Holes began appearing
when ever the point
gets pressed to hard
I'll Search for a Soft rock
Smash words with hammer and chisel
upon its face.
Tears cannot destroy Stone
Thats why
I Stopped crying out
to your heart

Roland 5/21/16