Savannah

So we meet again

The festering truth has clawed its way back up to light

You'll never outrun

When every road can lead you home

Surely you lie to yourself

Sharing a room with the warmth of a tomb

Watching the frost of your breath

Ascend like the smoke from a fire that was stoked long ago

Or didn't you know

Throw out the rules to your little game

Try again, Savannah

All of your dreams will be underway

Try again, Savannah

Sleep on a mattress of nails

Some subterfuge, threatening you

The voice of God never fails

Listen and learn or silently burn while you wait

Till it's too late

Throw out the rules to your little game

Try again, Savannah

All of your dreams will be underway

Try again, Savannah

Thread your noose or come as you are

This abuse is not in your cards

This unknown could be inexpressible, wonderful

All that you’re longing to be for eternity

Throw out the rules to your little game

Try again, Savannah

All of your dreams will be underway

Try again, Savannah

Oh Savannah, what have you done to yourself?