

going on like this

silently and far you sit
how could you laugh
the tears being so close
dregs of wine in your glass
candles still lighting the room
but you should have left hours ago

you pour another glass
and light a cigarette
knowing you'll hate the taste
the vibes are all right
still lots to discuss
but you should have left hours ago

and you pause and lean back in your chair
preventing your eyes from closing
hoping to forget by going on like this

the room being hot
the mood of great warmth
and yet there are moments make you shiver
plates on the table
and you fill it again
but i should have left hours ago

and the worms dwell deeper and deeper
consuming my brains
and i'm hoping to forget by going on like this