



i've never seen a hero like me in a sci-fi  
so i wonder if your needs are even meant for me  
hiding in your shadows hiding from yourself  
mistaking fruit for fruit flies  
out of the endless abandon and i come by  
i save you like a hero in a sci-fi

but to save you i stain my hands and crush someone else  
leave them waiting under a dark night  
stoking at the fire late, set the place alight  
but the more i burn away that they earn from me  
the more i pull away the more that they depend on me  
and the more you give me the more you want from me

if i hate it'll all just end in rustic stalemates  
i bring you here with me now  
drag me 'cross the floor a little more, a little longer  
under your bed am i your hero or your monster  
put out the fire late at night, tell me everything i do is right  
or i'll wonder of your needs were meant for me

*dry flowers*

they don't love me now  
not now i've set a fee  
they say "its too much to allow"  
i'm guess i'm stuck with me

they told me i grow smaller  
i told them "water me"  
i promise i can grow taller  
they said "how much water do you need"

"one-hundred glass bottles"  
but they leave me with flavorless tears  
i sink into the ground. the end of the novel  
i'm not something to fear. i sink beneath the earth. fossil

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