

Craving Rain

Overtaken by the way the rain falls and brings silence to the streets
Washing away all the insecurities of your aftermath's disease
The way it can cleanse my soul of dirt and debris
Sterilizing the impurities your hands left on me
Longing for rain; the way it can drown out the noise
Soothing my anguish by suppressing your voice
Erasing the remorse that stains my cheeks
From the distorted memories you engraved; leaving scabbed over knees
Yearning for the rain to rinse away remains of a night I can't remember
Plaguing you with the karma of sins committed on the river
Purifying the burns from the touch of the unholy
Removing the waste left over from the lies that you told me
Wistful after the way the falling rain can ease
Flooding out the infection left by your aftermath's disease
The way it can cleanse my heart of all the dirt and debris
Sterilizing your filth, bringing forth my peace.