

Breaking Up By The Laws Of A Dictionary

I did not ask for your sentiment,
I simply wanted to keep the balance.
The entangling love I spoke of was forbidden,
complemented by the dust that lay on top of the old dictionary.
Your heart, the way you unravel, like a clock,
counting down the minutes of your sick and twisted ideology.

But maybe it's me. Maybe it's *my* ideology,
killing us both with overabundant sentiment,
never wanting the minutes to run out on the clock.
You unnerved what was left of the balance.
You needed a bible but all you had was a dictionary.
Looking up "temptation", but stumbling across "forbidden".

Darling, what's the point? You know it's forbidden.
You know what kind of person breathes that sort of ideology.
The same person who would pick up an old dictionary
and use it against their lover as some sort of sentiment.
Now they're at a standstill, they've lost all concept of balance.
Hoping to become a princess when it turns 12 o'clock.

Your kindness, the way you spit at me, it winds down like a clock.
Choice words, choice action- no longer forbidden.
You're so tall now, but what happens when you lose your balance?
The walls will make a mockery of your ideology,
and laugh when you beg them for sentiment.
Your only friend left, the pathetic old dictionary.

So here we are, arguing in front of the old dictionary
Both of us strung to our equally pathetic ideologies.
Talking over one another as a way of sentiment
The mark you left on my face, forbidden.
Your body is molded and your heart is a doomsday clock
Striking me, bruising me, to throw me off my balance.

I couldn't see it before- the way it balanced
in your favor, torn apart like an old dictionary
I lowered myself, I changed my ideology

Booking as far away from your doomsday clock.
Loving you- no trusting you- should've been forbidden.
If only I had looked up the word "sentiment."

Broke free from your destructive ideology
The clock resets, and my sentiment begins to balance.
If only I had looked for "forbidden" in the old dictionary.