

Comfort in specificity of your life
Where's my specificity?
You reign dominion over us in a black room
Means to an end

Clink

I might shine in the dark
But when I turn off the camera it's nothing but a name
Does it strike you
Letters on a black screen
As disengaged with me as I am with you
Each minute a coin hits the floor
I'm reminded of the fight, the sacrifice

Clink

Let me turn on the light
Let me speak when you ask for sound
Even if I have to speak up

Clink

Even if I have to scream