

Oracle Monologue from Graffiti Jesus

Night hangs heavy in rooms that never sleep
My voice folds inside me, quiet and deep
Silence crowds the corners and won't let go
I wear its weight like winter on my coat

The silence screams and calls me by my name
It drums beneath my ribs and won't be tamed
I'll answer with a sound that breaks the chain

Photographs and promises line the shelf
I walk the length of memory all by myself
The clock counts patience with a steady hand
All my small courage waits to understand
I trace the edges of a truth I can't demand

If silence screams, I'll make a smaller sound
I'll pull a single word until it's found
I'll bend the stillness till it learns to move
And turn the quiet into something true

The silence screams and calls me by my name
It drums beneath my ribs and cannot remain
I'll answer with a sound that breaks the chain