

## Distraction

Agathocles

Having some fun, didn't mean much to me  
My heart is filled with sadness because of thee  
Yes thee  
Why me  
Yes thee  
Leaving me empty, leaving me cold  
Nothing to do, nothing to hope  
No hope  
Oh no  
No hope  
I searched for distraction, I searched for a goal  
Nowhere to find and no way to cope  
To cope  
Oh no  
To cope  
Still then it was raining in my brain  
But now I feel fine, just read the head lines  
Yes fine  
Fine  
Real fine  
Lately felt better, lately felt good  
Golf is my sport, my game to play  
To play  
To play  
To play  
Swung my club high and hit the ball hard  
And imagined your head, that was being cracked  
Your head, it cracked, I laughed.