

## Spoiled

## Basement

Colour me in kindness,  
Cover me with love.  
I am blessed.

You're burying your father,  
You're burying your son.  
You are dead.

I know nothing of real pain,  
I'm a child and I am spoiled.  
I hate myself for my complaints,  
I'm pathetic and I'm bored.  
I cry simply at the thought.  
I crumble at the sight.

If I ever had to feel, I  
I would fall to my knees  
and pray for God to save me.

I have never been in love,  
I pretend to care.  
Convince myself that it's enough,  
I was never there.  
I am hiding in the dust,  
Sweep me underneath the chair.

I have never been in love.  
I keep on giving,  
I keep on giving up.