

Retarded Disfigured Clown

Blue October

Learning to love life by living through loss and mistakes.

Lessons learned then gradually surfacing, Letting go, stripping
naked to scream.

I am not perfect nor do I strive to be, I am alive in this world
of face first falls and public breakdowns.

I'm a retarded, disfigured clown.

Dying to be heard through the simple art of letting this heavy
wall finally fall.

I'm an equal being of no race, or color, a hallucination if you
will.

Sneaking into the lives of strangers, and letting them fall apart
to a new rhythm just to feel better.