Procrastinator

Chicks On Speed

Because there's a poltergeist
In every pen,
Waiting behind each monitor
Lurking,
Paralyzing every word
I have for you in my head,
I be your ambient room,
Your feather bed,
I'll cook you macaroni
Every day of the week,
Anxiety attack strikes again
Every time I pick up a pen,
procrastinator...
Procrastinator, I'm a procrastinator!