

Trip And Stumble

Defiance, Ohio

And I haven't had an honest conversation in weeks and irony rolls off my tongue much more easily and I don't think it's mean, it just represents a chilling disconnect from reality. And nation building nation states are captured in the acetate or filtered through our heads through the flicker of the windows on our street as we're walking home. (As we're walking home) Is there any place that's sane? Is there any place that makes sense?

And I said, "Things are bad," didn't I? Didn't I? And we tripped and stumbled for half the walk home. (2x)

What the fuck? (What the fuck?)

Is this what passes for life?

I'm pretty sure this is the worst that I've ever felt?

So fucked up, that even I'm talking crazy sometimes.