

## Feeble

## Donots

They come crawling tome everytime that i feel safe  
those thoughts that remind me of weakness  
it's amiracle ive never drowned in the waves  
of mediocrity since my lifes a mess  
whos to bear the responsibilities in this time?  
who am i to judge on what's bad and fine  
whos gonna tell me what to do,think,say?  
who am i anyway  
so give me the shoes that walk into the right direction!  
give me the head that keeps me from distraction!  
give me(thanks!)the words that lead to interaction!  
help me out, i need an connexion!  
indepedence aint biss, to me it's a threat  
I'd rather be living within chocking bounds  
freedom of choice is a state that drives me mad  
so make my choices and leave me tied to the ground  
but please don't leave me to my own devices  
you know my my helplessness is one of my vices  
take control and pull the leash, ma friend  
clench my life  
it's slipping through my hands...  
(very grave and spookyen?! anyway, it's sad to  
see how many people lack the initiative  
when it comes to making important  
decisions and how that affects their  
environment