

If I'm Wrong

Flying Blind

Virginity, divinity is choking my affinity to laugh
Out loud.
Virtually integrity I take myself so seriously, a bath
Is what I need.
Apathy, usually strangles my ability to cry.
Do you know why?
Ignorantly courageously, ignoring lack of chemistry
To try
To live again.
Why does it seem
This is a dream
Who do I fight
Cause if im wrong the song wont come out right
So evilly
The enemy
Tempts me with civility not fair
What a dirty trick.
Teases me pleases me heterosexuality is where
I lose myself.
Magically tragically it's only heart felt honesty for me but im
trying to lie. Gracefully tastefully, pursuing acts of tragedy
you see