

He Got What He Wanted

Gavin Friday

When I wake up in the morning, there's no sun. there ain't no s
unshine. "time heals the hurt" they say. ah! don't talk worn ou
t, worn out words. I touched the sky to feed all my hunger
Hing I could wait for, nothing but my want. a fist filled with
furiated desire . . . clutched all that's real, catch as catch ca
n. to put your trust in a craving . . . never are you sure, who
'll l

You down. I was a king just for one day, like a fool now I know
. . . my kingdom grew cold. I followed all my dreams and illus
ions. I got what I wanted . . . not sure what I have. so the da
y begin

Hout faith . . . and the day it ends without joy. he got what h
e wanted . . . lost what he had. he got what he wanted . . . lo
st what he had. to get what you want, to lose what you have.
To cut up and bleed just for the need. come now, lay your head
on my shoulder, and I'll tell you why, why I am sad. for all I'
ve seen and heard . . . still I wonder in all of these years I'
d no

For tears. I followed all my dreams and illusions. I got what I
what I wanted . . . not sure what I have. so the day begins wit
hout faith . . . and the day it ends without joy. he got what h
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. . . lost what he had. he got what he wanted . . . lost what he
had. to get what you want, to lose what you have. . . to cut up
and bleed just for the need. he got what he wanted . . . lost
what

Ad. he got what he wanted . . . lost what he had. don't lose, l
ose, lose what you have. don't lose, lose, lose what you have.
don't lose, lose, lose what you have. he got what he wanted . .
. lo

At he had.