

The Great Depression

Himsa

How misunderstood and unsatisfied can you possibly get
Negative space - Man what a concept
Is this still life
Well let's see the spoon is empty the bowl is empty
the glass half empty and you are totally full of shit
How contrived You cried "wolf" now the monkey shines
And the muses are laughing at your art of living
It's damn insulting to those who don't have a choice about starving to death
When the mind is empty the mouth is always screaming
My soul is empty and my heart is screaming, feed me.
Now that sounds romantic - oh how romantic
Oh how brilliant How sad How fucking lonely
You are your only friend
You are your own worst enemy
No one is going to hurt you
You do that better yourself
No one is going to desert you
You do that yourself
You are the best so better yourself