

What You See Is What You Get

Inspection 12

Im bored with my life. Im tired of living.
I ate all I could. Yea, its like Thanksgiving.
Ive done all the shit that I wanted to do.
My tourniquet tight so blood can't seep through.
Broke all the rules that were worth breaking.
All by myself - My clenched fist is aching.
What can I do now?
Im having trouble deciding
If I want to be here
Im pretty close, but its not all my decision.
A medium for deprivation
Send cash to me: a new revelation
Slackers will do all of the slacking
Off-now too much and something is lacking
Corroded minds interpret morality
We thrive on the lies and feed on the fallacy
What can I do now?
FIRE!