

Heartburn

Just Jack

There's a dragon
Blowing fire
In my ventricles
And I can feel
The grip now
Of these tentacles
And I had ideas
Back when I was very young
Like the back of my hand
I thought I'd understand
But now I find myself
Just playing dumb

Heartburn
And my soul
Is red raw
Inside
Heartburn
And don't the world look different
When you're lying on the floor
Heartburn
And my soul
Is red raw
Inside
Heartburn
And don't the world look different
When you're lying on the floor

There's a lion
Tearing holes
In my ventricles
And I'm feeling
The effect now
Of these combining chemicals
And I had ideas
Back when I was very young
I thought I could weather the storm
I would not need your warmth
But now I find myself
Just praying for the sun

I'm not joking
The floor is sloping
Towards the things I never wanted to be near
The drop of a tear
Another year
Seen in retrospect
Images I collect
Answers correct
As we continue
To break and connect