

## S.O.S.

### Off With Their Heads

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You don't know sorrow.  
You don't know what its like  
to have to watch somebody die.

So don't pretend to act like you know me,  
and pick apart a mind you don't understand.  
The book is long,  
descriptive and haunting.  
It's full of sentences you can't comprehend.

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So what's it like to have that comfort  
to know you'll always be covered,  
and to know someone will be there?  
I've never had that comfort  
or enjoyed the luxuries of being covered.  
So night after night, after night, after night, after night, af  
ter night,  
I'll be staying up late.  
I'll be fighting off the shakes  
and puking out the window,  
repressing things you can never know.

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