

Bottom Feeder

Project 86

So little of what seems to be
Is ever really there
So much of what's here I resent
I am a demagogue
Born of eternal flaw
Forever just a memory my friend
So when I disappear
She will still be here
Sifting my remains through the ashes

She's not ordinary
She's just like me

But there is something wrong
Inside of me that says
That she and I are one in the same
So I'm not alone
She's just like me