

Early Morning

Samiam

Pale face get up
Hollow eyes get up
You've got a secret for me
You're out running your age
It's in your hand: neat pack of euphoria
It's devastating and you're pleased
Disease
Hairline endurance, biting intelligence
How do you stumble like you do?
I wish I understood myself, as well as you do.
Got to get up.
All day you've got to stay up, when will you get off?