

Nightmare of Percussion

Strawberry Alarm Clock

I sense the thumping
Sounds in my ears
My mind's exploding with every sound
Beating percussion
Vibrations increasing
Bringing on tears
Afraid, I ran to the population of noise

Screaming and yelling with a sprint upon completion
In thought of the quote
"You can't win or lose, there's no more to choose"
Said by the long-haired boys

Don't worry about dying
You were meant not to live
For the girl you once loved and hurt
Is floating undone
Her real name is Sunick
My goddess of infinite love
Thus, I mutated your ears to do not a thing
But slowly torture you with the world's sounds
Being nothing but percussion
Percussion
Percussion
Percussion
Percussion
Percussion
Percussion
Percussion
Percussion
Percussion
Percussion