Fiction

Ten Foot Pole

Life's so unfair, you thought Then turned on your TV Life's so unfair you sobbed Then picked up the keys

You lock your castle door behind you
To go for a ride
Your shiny car roars as you think
Of what you've been denied
No one understands your mind no one ever tried
No one has a clue of what you are inside

And I lie
But I believe myself
And the truth hurts more than anything else

Drowning in self pity killing time
It helps me to write the words
To think about the grime
And if you piss me off

Please don't apologize
My anger drives conviction as I proclaim these silly lies
If you don't believe me
Just read between the lines
No one has a clue of what's behind these eyes
And I lie