

Tetanus Shot

Tsunami Bomb

Cover the clock so I can't see.
It tells me I've laid awake for hours,
devising an equation for my situation.
It looms and towers over me like the statue of liberty.
Her eyes are cold.
For some reason, no one has any advice to be told.
No, I have to go leave myself behind.
No, I have to go and solve what's on my mind.
Promise that I will figure something out this time.
No, I have to go.
I suppose I wanted a change,
so this is what I deaserve.
I know that I'm the one to blame
whenever my stomach turns.
In between each sad song,
the happy ones are just as sour.
They only remind me of how
all of the days and nights were ours.
So now I drive around alone,
and I... learn the hard way.
Don't get me wrong, I know it's all my fault.