

Dilated Disappointment

Wretched

My god was formed in the
south with a smile, And
anger pent up till pearls
brighten the sky, I need you,
but when it's turned,
I am sparse, Worthless, selfish
and sick for a start. I stole for my high and let
the revulsion rot inside...
Carving through my brain with an attentive pen,
I stop myself from fixing things.
Will it be the cane that
pushes you to your dreams?
Or the cold clammy palms
with their impatient feet,
Will it be the cane that
pushes you to your dreams?
Or the regret you grasp
when the raptures believed And we are gonna explode...
Blaze up into a crackling
should-have,
The sun has had its time,
Our kind created nothing more than disease. Greeting a challenge with ease, Go, and pay, the respects
you owe To whoever saves you, I must scramble
like the rodent I am. [Solo: Funderburk]
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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