

Thoughts Collected

Hypocrite In A Hippy Crypt

I hope you take the time to count
All of the memories
To take note of the melodies
That strike you Simple chords line up in a
Fraction of a second
A structure made to beckon
The attention Metaphors stack up like your
Used cd collection
Naming first impressions
On your hind sight Thoughts collected explode connected
Into something you expected
Until your girlfriend tell you
It's worthless.

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