

# Art

## The Whammies

Occasionally I feel like the walls  
Around are closing in on me  
Physically I feel sometimes  
I need seclusion to be free  
The irony at last I see  
Reality is my perception  
And my personality is my reflection  
I must eliminate and change  
Yesterday's, yesterday's pains today  
I must eliminate and change  
Yesterday's, yesterday's pains today  
I need to be set free from the smiles  
That are scarring my skin sarcastically  
And causes seems to comfort  
And freeze in full around me mentally  
The irony at last I see  
Reality is my deception  
And my personality is my deflection  
I must eliminate and change  
Yesterday's, yesterday's pains today  
I must eliminate and change  
Yesterday's, yesterday's pains today  
Can I make it?  
I'll try  
Can I take it?  
I'll try  
I've finally healed my wounds  
And healing the next thing and pouring out of me  
The precious success becoming  
Apparently a bigger part of me  
I'm looking back at the things  
That I can't remove my past okay with me  
The future is brighter than  
I could imagine it to be  
I must eliminate and change  
Yesterday's, yesterday's pains today  
I must eliminate and change  
Yesterday's, yesterday's pains today

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