

# The Great Depression

## Himsa

How misunderstood and unsatisfied can you possibly get Negative space - Man what a concept Is this still life  
Well let's see the spoon is empty the bowl is empty the glass half empty and you are totally full of shit How  
contrived You cried "wolf" now the monkey shines And the muses are laughing at your art of living It's damn  
insulting to those who don't have a choice about starving to death When the mind is empty the mouth is always  
screaming My soul is empty and my heart is screaming, feed me. Now that sounds romantic - oh how romantic  
Oh how brilliant How sad Hw fucking lonely You are your only friend You are your own worst enemy No one is  
going to hurt you You do that better yourself No one is going to desert you You do that yourself You are the  
best so better yourself

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