Haywire

Bedhead

you want to talk about things you won't understand? then give me your ears. put them in my hands. give me your hands. put them over my ears so i don't have to hear a thing i say
if it makes me think.i can't talk about things i don't understand so i leave it here in empty hands and i leave off the ink so i don't have to think or sink that low ever again.because my memory of what's good is leaving me. i knew it would.that part of me makes no sense.
that part of me is my conscience.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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