

Friendly Fire

Southcott

I'm anonymous,
this I promise,
and I'd rather love to keep it like this,
You'd rather be there,
in the distance,
and fake this,
that anyone remembers your name
the second greatest mistake,
that you've ever made,
will it be your last,
and I don't need a dictionary,
for all the names you call me,
you're not as clever
as you think you are,
Is this the case?
We're your run of the mill,
your worst mistake?
I'll be part of this firing party,
till my gut is packed of bullets,
shot by the neighborhood kids.
(And we don't give a fuck)

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