For Esme

Jawbreaker

Seems the competition
Is sweet like a slap in the face
This is a 3-legged race
It was your meanness
That told us you might have faith
Your spine (?) keeps getting in the way
You're a fool to think they care what you think
In this poem some rise, some sink
And which one are you
You budding star, you
Too dark for shopping malls
No hooks, no leads at all
Forget your _____
Dare to be naked and real
You think they care for how you feel?
Never trust an artist
Who tells you he has a choice
You can't run faster than your voice
Sing your life despite the spite it may bring
It's your life to write, so sing
Just bring the drama
Shameless and crawling
Over glass and underground
Esm needs her story now
So don't break down

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