Slow Down

Boilermaker

Pull back my lip while I watch my step
Spitting words hurts me
Facing backwards might cause you to slip
To slow down
Watch your step take a little trip down
Who knows where to land
Your broken hand scratch my back

Mend me now
My chance to move on who's to know
But the outer side
The outside might glimpse
A glimpse gather my sense
Sit back and mend myself
Take a walk outside too bored to sleep
Not enough time to get anything halfway done

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