

# Typewriter

## Eyeine

if i didn't need to eat or sleep, i'd buy myself a typewriter  
and i would lock myself into a room and just create.  
i would skip all interaction with this clear and present danger  
of all strangers and remain and wait for someone to relate  
well, i don't believe in anything and thats an awful feeling  
but i'm learning to accept the fact that we will die alone  
and i'm certain that my words do not reflect what you believe in  
and i wouldn't try to change your mind, nor try to change my tone.  
i make my business public when expressing indecision  
and i never guess on anything, i know it or i learn  
and you can tell my mood by the extent of my ellipsis....  
my patience has been breaking while i try to wait my turn  
and if i had it my way, i would never write a chorus  
'cause a chorus is so boring when you have to say it twice  
but it's what the people like so i really can't ignore it  
it's important to please everyone and always be so nice this is what i expected  
the lessons of life have been less than impressive  
tonight i could write a million lines about nothing  
instead of making something that i love, i resent this. this little riddle i've been saving has been making me  
appreciate the median between being myself  
and the polar opposite that i've been watching from a distance  
has me questioning conceptions that i have for mental health  
this is what i'm living and i think about the better  
on a pretty constant basis so i tried to send my letter  
but i'm pretty sure it never got to reach you, and the header  
read "A little love can mend this bridge", i guess it was too clever  
if i didn't need to eat or sleep, i'd buy myself a typewriter  
and i would lock myself into a room and just create.  
i would skip all interaction with this clear and present danger  
of all strangers and remain and wait for someone i can hate  
well, i don't believe in anything and that's a crazy feeling  
but i'm learning to accept the fact that we have never grown  
and i'm certain that my words do not reflect what we've completed  
and repeating this should show you that the end is never known  
like various capital letters in sentences  
bastardizations of language exist  
i'm setting a standard for communication  
so people don't send me these messages with  
incorrect spelling and fragmented sentences  
i don't know how you can put up with this

maybe i'm crazy but English is dying  
and it cannot find a good reason to live

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