Typewriter

Eyenine

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 nicethis 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 an crazyl 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 knownliKe vArIouS caPitAl lEtteRs in sEnTenCes
bastardizations of language exist
i'm setting a standard for communication
so people dont 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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