

One In All

Swingin' Utters

Mr. product man strolling by with a kind of head-held-high hypocrisy the envy of so many walks of life but not
a type like me periodically searching through the perfect library a man I am of an unusual sort of aimlessness
but nevertheless bent on the glory of my lifelessness in the pursuit of nothing short of one in all
he shines his light on me fluorescent minds are quick to bite the bait but there is time for me the null and void is
a dazzled riddle of what may or may not be day by day counting the lines in my abridged diary a man I am, a
wary sort of nihilist hence bent on the glory of my lifelessness in the pursuit of nothing short of one in all some
have been good to me been by my side through with the thick and thin and have supported me other have
scolded me with the scorched bits of their apathy but I've lived to tell this tale of my instinctualvengefulness
a man I am that won't bow down to humanists or the naivet therein that seems to persist in the pursuit of
nothing short of one in all

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