Bizzaro Me

None More Black

Stick to all the unstuck obligations you've pasted on me.
The awkwardness you construct in conversations,
it's getting to me.
Trapped like 80's notions.
Confirming conformation.
Why fear reactivation.
Better start running cause we're out of time.
The confidence, it destructs, when pushing buttons...
on me theres many.
You shouled have looked before you touched.
You never do.
Don't push me over.
I'm not ready to taste the ground.
Why say it's over, when we don't have to settle down?
Who can run in motions and not get tired of their surroundings.
I bet you think it's easy.
More power to you.

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