

Hello, My Name Is

Big Scary

I'm not a faceless, not a racist,
Not a fracture.
I'm not a whore, wanting more,
I'm not a fraction.
I'm not your teacher, not your preacher,
Not your hometown.
I'm not an able on your table,
Not your background.
Well, I'm not obtuse or some excuse,
I'm not an open door.
I'm not your killer, got my filler,
Now, I want some more.
I'm not a lover to another,
Not a stereotype.
I'm not a rock through your window,
On a cold night.
Well, I'm not a book, I'm not a hopeless,
Not an artist.
I'm not a painter, not a poet,
I'm just short words.
They try to get you, try to keep you,
Try to pin you down.
Another gun under the table,
And a long walk home.

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