# Breakin's A Memory

## Kid Dynamite

Oh no. You're getting ready for your next show. Rat bones to earth tones, concrete to cobblestones. Here we go. Here we go. There you went. Sit back and change up the way you conceive your ideals. Give in and give up how can someone vainly seem so real? Fuck your fashion show, fake poetic prose, and everything in between. I'm sick of all the hype. No matter how hard I try. I just can't seem to understand the changing of your life. Oh no. The curtains coming to a slow close. Pack up and go home. It's time to change. You're such a curious one. You don't have to try anymore.

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