

Publicerad 2007-04-26 23:42 av Jonny Larsen

Insanity within

you make me wanna scream in a crowded bus
poke everyone I see with a stick
just to annoy them

whisper words of no meaning in the dark theater
and then fake anger when they don't understand

and when I wanna drink myself silly in a gloomy little bar
you make me wanna tell the bartender to go fuck himself

you look at me as though I don't understand
maybe I don't
and maybe I do

your almond-eyes make me wanna die

I still can't say why...

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