

The Quest

Adhesive

I gaze an eye on those two hands that spin the time.
The hands are drenched in syrup, a seemingly endless time.
I'll wait and see. I'll wait and see, but there's no use
because nothing ever happens, nothing, when boredom rears its ugly head.

YESTERDAY CAME AND WENT AWAY. NEVER CARED TO SAY GOODBYE.

I start my quest for the holy remote control,
which runs the day on fast-
forward, and skips those boring parts.
I'm wasting time, I wish I had something more important
to waste my time on, but I have not, as boredom rears its ugly head.

YESTERDAY CAME AND WENT AWAY. NEVER CARED TO SAY GOODBYE.

I'm busy sleeping my day away. Fully scheduled, that's a lie.
Yesterday came and went away. Never cared to say goodbye.

YESTERDAY WAS LIKE ANY OTHER DAY. BOREDOM REARED ITS UGLY HEAD.