

Wound

Jawbreaker

Tried to squeeze my eyes and scrape up my skin.
There's a hole in my head where the bullet went in.
I think it's all in your heart.
And I think it's all in your mind.
You just got to split the difference.
Tell me what it is you find.
Feel my burning rash.
Old scabs on my back.
Deep red welts from hating myself.
I was once,
Once so strong.
Things seemed sure,
Things long gone.
Don't look,
Don't look down.
Will I ever be part of the here and the now?
And if I am my world,
Then this planet it won't last.
It keeps running down.
It's fading so fast.