Modern Life Is War

Steal my heart in the summer. Thoughts & visions from another time cloud my mind. Thinking I was not meant to live this long. Thanking an absentee god that I did not take that accidental fatal fall. Distractions as lifeblood. Stranded drunk on a humid night. Pushing ply. Burning sky. Making peace with vice, constantly increasing the pressure in my life. Aim & Ambition. You've come at age. The money must be made, the bills must be paid. I live hand to mouth & simplify. The things I can't afford to lose have multiplied. Friends have scattered. I miss them all so much. I'll see you at weddings & funerals. We'll catch up & we'll wish each other well. Only time will tell. I wish you well.

Scrape & crawl to gain position Chasing my tail in the land of competition.

Scrape, Crawl, Scrape, Crawl, Scrape, Crawl, Scrape, Crawl, Scrape, Crawl,

[Repeat]