

The Sad Clown

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get help
ashes in the sheets
glass on the floor
stabbing your feet
they're covered in sores

burning the candle at both ends

the downward spiral
encased in cement
plunging vitals
are easy to forget

burning the candle at both ends
burning the candle at both ends

voices in my head
won't get out of bed
rejected
connected together
tethered forever

we wander the street
then find it bittersweet
incomplete wreck
get help

burning the candle at both ends

voices in my head
won't get out of head
rejected
connected together
tethered
whatever