

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 u
gly 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.