

## Sonny

Bakar

Sorry to mislead  
I am tied up in my very own creed  
The paint will go on to splatter  
And this glass will continue to shatter  
As long as I'm my own  
It's knotty  
I'm not suggesting that as a hiccup  
It's just my head has suggested that I give up  
I go on to find I am the nuisance  
Like for instance, you seem to have lost your virtuous desire  
I'm no liar, just impure  
Just stay away, I implore  
After all, the sixth pill wouldn't settle this  
You are now entering this doleful abyss  
Where the dejected thrive  
And where I am so alive  
See I cannot hide  
Pretty please  
May you please decide  
I'm on the boat floor  
Delighted to part from this shore  
Yet there's always more  
Sorry to mislead  
Welcome to my creed