

Hate

Crywank

All my time spent chasing distractions
Please don't leave me alone with my thoughts
Desperate for human interactions
deflect the pain of life the pain of loss

I get wistful and tearful when I stop in my tracks
I get angry and ashamed when I remember who I am
My lonely behaviour undignified
I get scared of the nothing when I look inside

The world seems too vicious when I think of conditions
Incapable of inhibitions
Myself included with grounded expectations
What use is reason when we lose it with our patience

Oh my rarer find, I don't like where my thoughts go where there
's just me on my mind
Oh my troubled cure, I've also thought of the feeling of chokin
g on your own sick before