Ever

Ever live a life that's real Full of zest, but no appeal Ever want to cry so much You want to die Ever feel that you've been had Had so much that you turn mad Ever been depressed that (to) those you turn to, you bring distress Ever sit in tormenting silence That turns so loud, you start to scream Ever take control of a dream And play all the parts and set all the scenes Ever do nothing and gain nothing from it Ever feel stupid and then know that you really are Ever think you're smart and then find out you aren't Ever play the fool and then find out that you're worse Ever look at a flower and hate it Ever see a couple kissing and get sickened by it Ever wish the human race didn't exist And then realize you're one too Well, have you ... ever .. I have So what

Flipper