

Comatose

Ghostpoet

I feel lower than I've ever been
I feel if I fell of a cliff I wouldn't feel no pain
I feel like the whole world's turned its back on me
And I don't feel it's a tragedy
I feel

That far trouble under distant feet
It sounds unique, and comforts me
Like, hopefully
I seek it's comfort like rain
But awkward like lower back pain
And i refrain from rubbing out those moonlight stains
And city folks' paw-prints that trample my brain
And I maintain
A quote without a status
Maybe it's overly related?

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The sip tastes sweet so I have a whole glass
A few days pass and I've had a vineyard
Think I've got a problem but the mirror says 'no'
And the wallet says 'yes' - more drinks I guess
And for a bad stress, no top hat to cover
Or high with a tie, cute uniform [?]
And like paint dry, one has a clean coat
So bye bye and down below

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I feel [repeat]