

Frustrations + Solutions

Kilo Kish

I need some candy
To restore my calmness
I've had some crazy
Freak outs lately
I kicked all my shit
Around my closet
Nobody is coming
To tell me to stop it

My shoes
They scuffed
My white walls
I punched my
Cupcake beanbag
(Yes, I have a cupcake beanbag)
Til I fell tired and
Embarrassed enough
And I was careless enough

Feeling like a dick
Picking it up again
Feeling so much like a dick
Just to pick it up again
Feeling so so so
So tired
Of feeling so so so
So dumb

I stomped and
I screamed there
Flinging ideas
Straight down from the halls
Like in a movie scene where
All of you watch behind a glass wall
I'm pacing back and fourth
Exhausting myself
For my own gratification
To no one
Embarrassing programming

And when I find the mess in the floor
Temper tantrum over
Reorganizing all that I tore
From life's rightful order
I'll say I
Learned some sort of lesson
When I felt dumb enough
To question

(I wish that I could take it back
But where to start
But where you at
Fucking up my photographs
I'm loosing it)

Feeling like a dick
Picking it all up again

So much like a dick
Just to pick it up again
Everything is so so so
So tired
Everything is so so so
So dumb