

# 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