

# She Had Nothing

King Missile

She had nothing to say  
She had nothing to say

"Well, that's a start," she thought to herself  
And she picked up her pen and the small notepad  
And she laid down on her bed

Paralyzed, she held the pen  
Oh, maybe eight millimeters from the page  
For at least a half an hour  
And then she thought to herself  
"Oh, who am I kidding?  
I know I have nothing to say."

She wanted to throw the pen away  
No, she wanted to take a hammer  
Pound the pen into her skull  
Blood gushes out like Old Faithful  
World engulfed in a red sea  
The final flood

No, screw the pen  
Keep the hammer  
Get a chisel  
Sculpt away at the skull  
Reveal the ivory woman in agony  
Hidden within

"No, screw those ideas," she said  
"I'm just gonna write," she said  
"I don't care if I got nothing to say  
I'm just gonna scribble away  
Until I find something"

Yeah, but she's crossing out every other word  
She knows she's not fooling anybody  
She knows she has nothing to say  
Just like me