

I HAVe Nothing But Attention When I SCream

Listener

Sometimes I feel like a square trying to fit in all the wrong circles. It's hard to see your dreams when your eyes are black and purple. Getting broken by the beat down in each and every small town. Some call it love I call it a heart attack with a new sound. Population you and me tonight we're speaking gospel to a handful turn up the lights so we can see and put our problems on the anvil. This place is an ashtray and you're anything but: the used up end of a cigarette where the nicotine cuts. So... Follow this second hand smoke and mirrors routine we can all be friends I promise it won't hurt to bleed. These are my deaf dumb blind scribblings every single word. My only prayer is that they're regarded as retarded and never heard. This all I have it's all I know it's not a lot. All I have are words, here this is all I got.

Hey I'm sorry because I've been gone such a long long time. please, I promise I'll be there for you.

I'd hit the pavement again but all my knuckles are broken, and there's no use saving them because all I'm doing is choking. It's another hundred miles on this long gray road I'm trying and another hundred dives in a row I'm diving in. That, glass of water so I can feel maybe something to fill this soul. We're all thirsty I know. Well I won't be your clown tonight. Sorry yall I've got no tricks, but I'm willing to take a look at what you need fixed. and that's all I have to offer I'm the cheap version of what you need. I'm a liar I cheat and I steal, it's all for me. This is my deepest secret please tell everyone you meet. This is all I have. I have nothing but attention when I scream.