

Opposite Action

Olive Klug

Non dairy vanilla ice cream cone
Trapped in a heat dome
Trapped inside my head
Spent \$200 grow some jalapeños but the bugs came by and ate them instead
I hope those caterpillars feel so gourmet
I hope that this week I get at least one good day
I never thought I'd hate the summertime but I'm so good at finding negatives in every season
Strung out and alone what did I mean to do when I opened my phone
Sometimes there isn't a good reason

I keep driving to the ocean
I keep on going in it
But I still keep on crying
I keep vacuuming my carpet
I keep on making dinner
But I still think of dying everyday
I don't know why
I keep on doing all the shit that everybody says
You're supposed to do and there are times that it feels close to working
But everything is empty
At the end of the day
When my friend hangs up
And my mind turns gray
And my bed's too hot
And my room's too big
And I trying so hard
To get over it
I keep driving to the ocean
I keep driving to the ocean
I keep driving to the ocean
Thinking what if I quit

3:30 I crawl back into bed
Should I drink coffee should I try to up my meds
Noncommittal cancellation I can't hang 'til 7
Let's do something Saturday instead
One day I'm gonna build a commune in the forest where everything is simple calm and free
But for now I'm forcing smiles and telling white lies to my parents in between idealistic fantasies

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Between opposite action and repression is a thin gray line
I wanna give into the worst of me sometimes
It's cool to be collected when we get older
And end the toxic friendship with the devil on each of our shoulders
My actions are so opposite they'll give me an award
I'm doing everything I should be doing but I'm just so bored I'm bored I'm just so bored

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Thinking what if this is the best it's gonna get