

## negative spaces

Poppy

At the world, I'm amazed  
But you'll never tell by my face  
The sentiment is overblown  
All the lies are stuck in my throat

I fill my skull with nonsense  
Live an implicated consequence  
And it's all so negative  
I'll pretend that it's not happening

What I love, they're always tryin' to take  
And my fury's keeping me awake  
I'm immune to the heartache  
I've been living with the dull pain

Am I addicted to despair?  
And wasting time I'll never get back?  
If there's a Hell, I'll meet you there  
I'm in the waiting room

I fill my skull with nonsense  
Live an implicated consequence  
And it's all so negative  
I'll pretend that it's not happening

I like what I represent  
My anger comes at my expense  
There's always something to be up against  
I'll pretend that it's not happening

To me  
To us  
To everyone  
The world  
The gods  
The dogs  
I'm not impressed  
But I attest  
I say  
With my whole chest  
Every moment's vital  
And I'm feeling suicidal  
But I smile

I fill my skull with nonsense  
Live an implicated consequence  
And it's all so negative  
I'll pretend that it's not happening

I like what I represent  
My anger comes at my expense  
There's always something to be up against  
I'll pretend that I'm not scared  
I'll tell myself that it's not happening