

Talk

Stone Sour

There's a man who lives on Butler Street who's completely out of his mind.

You see, he lives alone and everyday he wakes up and there's no one there.

Then he gets out of bed and walks around his house calling out "hello" as if someone just happened to be squatting in his closet that day.

But then he gets hysterical and runs outside and starts screaming like Charlton Heston in Omega Man until someone comes outside and tells him to "shut up".

Then he smiles and laughs and does a little dance as he struts inside,

confident that he's not the last man on Earth.

He does this everyday.

What the fuck is wrong with people?