

# That Whole Thing About Helen Keller Was Horseshit

Stray from the Path

Your stare is like a gunshot wound  
Warm, but fatal.  
Even with prior knowledge of what is to come, I still press on  
Toward imminent danger.  
I will be hurt again and again,  
But still I find myself back where I always am...  
Miserable lashing out against those who mean no harm.

Rage overwhelms me quicker,  
But less frequent than it use to.  
I wish I knew which was the greater evil.  
Do you see what you do to me?  
As soon as I have you figured out.  
You flip my world again.  
You're everything i want and never hope to be.