

Wasp

Wednesday

Wasp flew around my feet
Woke up when it stung me
Storm brought the rain to the porch
Pinned myself to the floor

My fear, my fate, it never left
It follows me into my bed
Your spirit watched me up the stairs
I was embarrassed how I went

My life is a spiderweb
Built into the doorway
When you walk in, you duck your head
And the wind is always blowing

Canary shrieks and screams and spits
I'm stuck down here inside the lift
I'm sick, can't fuck, push the paint around
Castrated in my mental death

God's plan
Unfolds
So slow, so slow
So slow