

Abacabb, Articulation

Don't wait for me, this might take a while
I will live my life to the fullest extent
I won't live life by the books
I am in a state of destitution
I don't have much to live for
You are my life, you are golden
The articulation of these bones isn't strong enough
This encephalon can only hold so much
And the psychological result of perception and reasoning
Is way too much for you to handle
I know what needs
To be done
I can do it on my own
However, I require that you are there with me.
All I ask is that you wait for me
Because this might take a while