

# Henry Rollins, Thursday Afternoon

Please let me see the faults my ego denies me  
Don't let me grow so tall  
I forget the ground beneath me  
Don't let me forget  
that satisfaction has no friends  
That glory's only fleeting - already gone  
I've wasted so much time  
I'm trying to get it straight in my mind  
Don't let me think it's love  
when it's only just obsession  
I've spent so many nights punching that wall  
Show me the difference between decision  
and denial  
I want to know why I ask why  
Let me see my confusion for exactly what it is  
Don't let me make my rage a tool of regret  
Allow me to sidestep my frustration and hostility  
And the violence that comes to me so easily,  
too easily