

Julia Nunes, Welcome Vacation

Well its close to home by plot or block.

I hate the bad and I hate the dark.

This loss of life is killing me,

Affecting un-expectantly.

But whats one more? Yeah, let me go.

Let me suffer nice and slow.

The pack is watching patiently.

Stand in line to wait and see.

But thats the problem

Seeing it coming does nothing till it comes.

Were deaf until the heavens are beating the drums.

But its too late, too late,

And I dont know when it turned into fate.

Unavoidable, so I better get prepared.

Its too late, Ill take ignorance over being so scared.

Im not coming out of this box,

Till everyones forgotten me.

This ought to be a welcome vacation.

Im not coming out of this box,

Till everyones forgotten me.

My thoughts will be secluded elations.

Im starting to lose track,

Of whos alive and who is passed.

On and on and on and who is here and who is gone?

Thats the problem

Seeing it coming does nothing till it comes.

Were deaf until the heavens are beating the drums.

But its too late, too late,

And I dont know when it turned into fate.

Unavoidable, so I better get prepared.

Its too late, Ill take ignorance over being so scared.

If anyone here wants to die

Give it a shot you should try
I've been totally desensitised
These eyes have cried all they can cry
But it's too late