Kierononon, Moral Decay

I can't sleep tonight. The pain it spreads! in my mouth and through my head. rotten and brown it seeps in the bone, no-one to help. it's agonizing, no fun.

string on the door pulls me closer to the frame, it's stuck in too far does nothing for the pain three nights awake and it wont move, my jaw bleeds red I can't get loose.

cant seek a pro i have no money ain't got no tools so I hit it with a shoe my mouth feels raw and I'm out of breath a moment of bliss and then it attacks

string on the door pulls me closer to the frame, it's stuck in too far does nothing for the pain four nights awake and this hellish ache, drives me mad, makes me suffocate

now its ripped my mouth is on fire bottom to top are you calling me a liar sugar and sweets those bottles of cola my breath reeks of death, my mouths the wrong colour

string on the door pulls me closer to the frame, it's stuck in too far does nothing for the pain five nights awake my eyes shot red, how much more pain before i am dead?

bottle of pills and the pain subsides, a bottle of jack the ambulance arrives emergancy operation on my face. my teeth are pulled -denture set replaced.