

Ten Foot Pole, Fiction

lives so unfair you thought
then turned on your tv,
lives so unfair you sobbed,
then picked up the keys,
you locked your castle door
behind you to go for a ride,
your shiny car roars as you
think of what youve been denied,
no one understands your mind,
no one ever tried,
no one has a clue of whats behind these eyes,
and i lie, but i believe myself,
and the truth hurts more than anything else,

drowning in self-pity killing time,
it helps me to write the words,
and think about the grime,
and if you piss me off please dont apologize,
my anger drives conviction as i proclaim these silly lies,
if you dont believe me just read between the lines,
no one has a clue of whats behind these eyes,

and i lie.