

Ampop, A Sad Seventeen

A recycled board
I don't want to be ignored
like the rest of them
I'm seventy-four
the years count much more
than that

They said she was just seventeen
They said she had been through everything in this life
Who would be able to tell how she feels
It sounds sad

A young little head
filled with horror threat
I want to see inside
your ruined little pride

You've been reflected to reality
Don't look like seventeen
You sound like a bird in a bloom
frantic sound
You sound all so sad

You've been inside of me
You've been inside of this