

As Friends Rust, Laughing Out Loud

Sometimes I'd like to know the insides of my wrists.
Sometimes I'd like to do what does not happen after this.
It's crazy, but it seems that I do nothing but let down.
I'm not doing any good.
The me you know is fraught with flaw,
and I bet you wish I would.
It's not crazy, it's just clear.
I do nothing but let down.
That another story for another time.
Another valid feeling you can undermine
Another crooked notch carved in your valentine.
I can hear you typing now (lol).
You're laughing out loud.