Ashbury Heights, I Paint Nightscapes

I've never felt this bad in all my life below
Whatever happens good or bad it's negative
And as the days go by I feel my darkness grow
The zenith of my blackened sun's definitive

I paint
Nightscapes
Black top masquerades
Whenever
It rains
Till rain's all that remains

I paint
Nightscapes
Broken heart tirades
And love is
Always
Bent out of shape

I'm on the verge of cracking up it's all to sad
All joy begets despondency it's mocking me
I'm disillusioned to the brink of being mad
I wish I could escape this cruel reality