

Blue October, Retarded Disfigured Clown

Learning to love life by living through loss and mistakes.
Lessons learned then gradually surfacing, letting go, stripping naked to scream.
I am not perfect, nor do I strive to be.
I am alive in this world of face-first falls and public breakdowns.
I'm a retarded, disfigured clown.
Dying to be heard for the simple art of letting this heavy wall finally fall.
I'm an equal being, of no race or color. A hallucination if you will.
Sneaking into the lives of strangers and letting them fall apart to a new rhythm,
Just to feel better.