

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.