

Brandtson, Round 13

i don't feel like being home.
you can talk to the machine.
i need a minute or two to be alone.
so leave your message at the beep.
i don't want your cold line.
i don't need your passed over vice.
i don't want your meantime two cents advice.
cross me off your things to do.
i don't want to hear from you.
don't get my hopes up with your promises.
all this is nothing new.
just didn't expect for you to be the one holding the knife.
i don't want anything to do with you or your policies.
i don't want anything to do with your way of things.
i don't feel right.
i feel wronged.
this isn't how it was supposed to be.
i think i'll write it all into a song.
put it all behind me.
cut my losses and move on.
i don't want anything to do with your company