Flying Blind, If I'm Wrong

Virginity, divinity is choking my affinity to laugh Out loud. Virtually integrity I take myself so seriously, a bath Is what I need. Apathy, usually strangles my ability to cry. Do you know why? Ignorantly courageously, ignoring lack of chemistry To try To live again. Why does it seem This is a dream Who do I fight Cause if im wrong the song wont come out right So evilly The enemy Tempts me with civility not fair What a dirty trick. Teases me pleases me heterosexuality is where I lose myself. Magically tragically it's only heart felt honesty for me but im trying to lie. Gracefully tastefully, pursu If im wrong the sun comes out at night.