

Grey, And If You Knew

Don't feel sorry, it's all about normal and if you knew how normal,
you'd probably do yourself in.

Don't feel lonely, it's everybody's torment and if you knew about torment,
you'd probably jump off a bridge.

Being sorry, it's all about the end and if you knew about the end,
you'd probably do yourself in.

Don't feel angry, there's always fear and if you are afraid,
you're as sane as can be.

Don't feel horny, it's all in your head and if you use your head,
you may create more than you think.

Being lonely, it's all alone in bed, no covers to share and no voice to hear.

Don't feel claustrophobic, it's not closing in and if you were that close in,
you'd scream clawing at the lid.

Don't feel holy, it's so slow a journey and if you know how slow,
you'd probably run to sin.

Being a martyr, it's all about giving in and if you give in to death,
you'll never live to see the end.

Try to take a piece at a time, anymore is just less, life is already a mess.
And yes we've made it.

Try to ease your mind from the stress, just do your best, life is this mess.
Don't complicate it.