

# Himsa, The Great Depression

How misunderstood and unsatisfied can you possibly get

Negative space - Man what a concept

Is this still life

Well let's see the spoon is empty the bowl is empty

the glass half empty and you are totally full of shit

How contrived You cried "wolf"; now the monkey shines

And the muses are laughing at your art of living

It's damn insulting to those who don't have a choice about starving to death

When the mind is empty the mouth is always screaming

My soul is empty and my heart is screaming, feed me.

Now that sounds romantic - oh how romantic

Oh how brilliant How sad How fucking lonely

You are your only friend

You are your own worst enemy

No one is going to hurt you

You do that better yourself

No one is going to desert you

You do that yourself

You are the best so better yourself