Hurricane #1, Why Don't You Do It?

White room -- empty, clean, and pretty modern for its time faded memories still showing in my mind the fan in me was so impressed by seeing such a scene your calm expression sunny, smiling, so serene your white suit in the bath it was the perfect autograph it was so. and cracked up on TV i saw you staring back at me as if to say " Why don't you do it, if you want to? slip right into it, it might save you." The world that we perceive is just our own private creation some are replacing imagination with belief as I invent myself, I'm seeing others do the same and when we lose our roots it comes as some relief killing off the polaroid can't kill the picture on the other side and as the shadows play we're losing something on the way until we're satisfied and we don't step outside anymore. " Why don't you do it, if you want to? slip right into it, it might save you."