

# JJ72, Improv

decaying as i am  
i need not some promised land  
i know i am failing  
acceptence was the plan  
no silence in the sea  
nothing tranquil awaits me  
useless and used up  
too much using to do  
i have choosen everything  
this is what makes it so bad  
no matter what the action  
situation was created by me  
my life is different  
this grey streets will only get me down  
they will never fool me  
and integrate me as a clown  
decaying as i am  
need not some promised land  
i know i am failing  
acceptence was the plan  
no silence in the sea  
nothing tranquil awaits me  
useless and used up  
too much using to do  
decaying as i am  
need not some promised land  
i know i am failing  
acceptence was the plan  
stumbling through patches  
of flowered mortality  
my daze it is special  
you my goddess to be