

# Reef, Saturday

i don't want to hear that din  
it's started again and i am afraid  
i don't want to hear that noise  
my dad is a void and speech is a choice  
i don't want to prod that sore  
you're starting to bore be down to my core  
i don't want to hear that thing it's started  
again and i am irate  
saturday saturday all alone  
i pray for no one's call  
my day my day on my own  
i ask for nothing more  
i've waited all the week for saturday  
when no one's at my door  
i waited long and lonely days to find my  
hiding from the world  
i don't want to join your throng  
you say that you're strong  
but i think you're wrong  
i don't want to be the same  
why do you disdain  
when for this i am  
all alone again