

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