

Sage Francis, Andy Kaughman

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Now I know it ain't right, but I decided I hadta' /
Us poets paint life, but don't get recognized till afta' /
So I faked my own death just to see what would happen /
As I take shallow breaths and wait for people's reaction /
It was funny at first, but I had to hold my laughter...wait /
Before long I was on display at an open casket wake /
And I'm the main attraction who draws a crowd. A freak show of sorts /
Good thing my skin is pale enough to pass as a decomposing corpse /
Frozen in my thoughts, laying stiff...playing with
/ People's emotions and awaiting a kiss from praying lips that I hate but miss.

She didn't show...although she sent a card with flowers /
How considerate. That little bitch would make me sit in my car for hours /
Heartless powers start to devour my patience...it gets me violent /
I'm ready to fly shit and end everything like "I QUIT!"
Then again I sit deathly quiet...biting my tongue /
Just excited that some kids...who were invited to come did /
I'm the center of attention...the talk of the town /
It ain't all that profound, but on this special day of mine I'm the one the universe revolves around /
It's like a birthday...kind of.
I also found that it's the worst way to find love.
White doves battle black crows in one of the back rows /
And everybody my ass knows back home is sporting black clothes /
Looking glum as usual...it's all too familiar /
I put the fun back into funeral. My morbid humor'll kill ya' /
For all that it's worth...the people who I thought were jerks /
Were putting on the water works and it sorta hurts /
My momma stroked my hair with so much care but hardly spoke /
Now my heart is broke, and yeah...I should've let her in on the joke /
But I'm honestly choked up, and I'm stuck holding back my tears /
As I absorb the atmosphere, "I wanna turn back I'm scared!"
Then a hand touches my shoulder to calm my nerves /
And something odd occurs because I heard my father's words /
So I got disturbed...as he expressed what he's never said /
What bothered me the most is that I remembered...he's dead /
I manifested destiny. The best and worst of worlds has come true /
As I'm buried alive, in the back of my mind echoes his words:

"I love you."