

Sole, Nothing Fell Apart

Blank page, blank space between the space and timex count down to nothing, no pop, no big bang
And through the sewer drains I feel the discontentment of the universal channel system that hasn't
I spent my thanksgiving with a fork in my eyeball, and stabbed my motivation (?????)
Dying cast oh we're crying it's the end of the night, lying I swear it ain't lying, it's the end of the world