

The Bears, Mr. Bonaparte

how did you get it in your head, mr. bonaparte
that everything you did and said would amount to law
and all of the players and pieces on the map you drew
should be happy to revolve their lives around you
i live in my lonely mind
i wonder do you ever reflect
that you're only another man with a bag of regret
and your life will be done in the blink of an eye
and you won't even be a footnote on the page of time
according to the book I read, Mr. Bonaparte
all your plans and proclamations fall apart
and the loyal few who remain intact
only seem to pay attention
while they laugh behind your back