

Unfinished Thought, Probabilities

Probabilities
Have Forecast Me
A Troubled Being
Without Gravity

Probabilities
Are Expecting Me
To Cause A Scene
And Pay Penalties

Just In Case I Leave This World Without A Trace
Ask Them Not To Find Me
I Wanted To Be Erased
If Thoughts Of Me Visit You And Darken Up Your Day
Do Everything You Can
To Throw Them All Away

Probabilities
Like Vacancies
Have Tendencies
To Warn You More Than They Should

Probabilities
Need Casualties
To Burn Like Me
I Told You All That I Could

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Ask Them Not To Find Me
I Wanted To Be Erased
If Thoughts Of Me Visit You And Darken Up Your Day
Do Everything You Can
To Throw Them All Away

I Wanted To Be Erased