

Thu, 21 May 2009

12:57 AM

The Sad Truth.

Smile for the cameras, smile for the people. Beat your children behind closed doors, and apologize in the steeple.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Fri, 22 May 2009

10:55 PM

Your soul is buried, now dig it out.

You're not even there anymore.

Now this mess has taken its toll upon you.

Are you there?

Are you on autopilot?

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Sympathetic

Music:

11:04 PM

Broadway show on feet.

Smile your fake devious smile.

Laugh your annoying tentative laugh.

And lie to the ones you know say you don't love.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music: