Sun, 23 Sep 2012 1:27 AM

Sunrise

When night glazes over you think to yourself about times that occured and things that you felt

A whisper is soft to tell you the truth surprising, no answer nothing can soothe

You turn to your side to grab something close you fall down in ashes and continue to roast

As you grasp for the air it becomes harder to breathe all that is left is to continue to scream

So what is the point?
You ponder in thought
if noones around and everythings lost

Well hope you suppose what seems like a joke but then things change the sun then awoke

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Music:

Mon, 24 Sep 2012 6:30 AM

Break up with Mr.Boobs

Dear Mr. Boobs,

br />

br />Why do you always put pressure on my back?

br />Acting as though I never give you support?

- Is it not enough that I have allowed you to take up such a big part of my life
-

br />You have become internalized in ever aspect of what is me
- You get in the way during introductions
-
br />announcing yourself right off the bat
-
br />You hide my real beauty under an artificial beauty
- Let's not forget the multiple times you have pulled me in different directions
-

br />Making me feel inappropriate at times that are not needed
-
br />
-
br />Well, I'm tired of you
-

br />all you do is drag me down
- yes we have had our fun times
-

br />the moments where you made me feel better
-
making me feel proud of myself
-
br />helping me fend off women focused on the ideal image
-
br />
-

but in all honesty, you have outgrown me
-

and it is time we go our separate ways
-
before things get messy
-
or we both get old and wrinkley
-
br />
-
or/>All I can say is that I'm sorry
-

I have to cut you out of my life.

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Music: