



P A X
B V
C S R
V C S
I N D S M D S
L P B N
Q L S
M S V M
S V

over
and over
over over over

again
again again
again again again

“informative entertainment”

sleep the same
eat the same
fuck the same
live eat and shit and die the same

hyundai
motorola phone

custom made
aliexpress

wristwatch

200,000 miles

1 mile to empty

5 miles from home

10 miles from safety

15 mile road

either people don't know

don't learn

or don't care

everyone is so complacent all of the time

i saw a man at hobby lobby

wearing an "iraq war veteran" hat

and immediately thought of

the innocent people he's killed

the children he's massacred

the women he (99.8% certain) raped

and we promote this as a career

and we see our friends grow up

and go down this path

we cheer them on

we wait for them to come home

your flag in a box

can't come quicker

the american way is not caring

and i'm no better

i was at hobby lobby

i'm trans

they want people like me dead

but i still go look around

for a fraction of enjoyment

in this constant barrage of being beaten down

“little things”

“treating myself”

products of products

the american dream is on the other side of a noose

we're all the victims

and we suffer to “help”

here's 20\$

for your over packaged cd

the devil is very real

and hell is hot

satan is not physically real

a concept

the people are god

middle class devils

god save the poor

a theocracy could, hypothetically, work

and could it be better than here now?

“im probably catholic but i have a job so idrc about that rn”

i can confidently say i've felt god

i've never seen anything

but i've felt hands

a gentle push

an embrace

your lovers are your angels

and your angels are the only ones

who can cut you from this wire

i've been in a feedback loop since 2013

i hid terrible things from my parents

and dumbbed myself down

i withdrew young

my mom would always tell me

how much she misses

when i was happy

as a kid

it's hard to just say

"it's not my fault,

it was stolen

from me"

always drifting around

never believed

i misunderstood

i dont even think about the buildup of testosterone in my body anymore

as much as i hate it and dont want it

its a part of me

anger is in me

when im mad im dysphoric

and sometimes i wish i could never fuck again

everyone wants to see you as a girl

but glares into obviousness

or when they do

its never for the right reasons

but its all just

social bantering

i'm misunderstanding

i'm not getting it

i'm a killjoy

it doesnt matter

im just scared ill wake up

and watch it all go by me

like the macys thanksgiving day parade

cute dog

couldn't stay



LIVING
IS
DREAMING
NOW
AND
YOU'RE
SCARED

