

## To Our Friends In The Great White North

Botch

Set apart, great divides/ You are not what you seem,  
always different, always changing | It brings the worst  
out of me, and it's here to stay |  
That's the way it's always been for  
men | Always on your attire silences what you think  
and now you're wearing eyeliner | so lie | Now see  
how you look in the light not so different and it's hard  
for you to swallow | Gone | Don't change a single  
thing atleast not for me just keep on acting | It's  
maddening it's flashbulb thoughts it's contrasting I  
can't decide who you are no feelings plagues my  
head we'll all be specimens | It's your fault, fucking  
up the kids | Complaints have all been heard we're  
tired we're bringing out the dead | Where's the first  
you that I knew