

I can't believe the things you say to me are so boring I can't
believe anything you do to me is done sober I can't obtain a se
nse of patience, and I can't ordain you as my patient, but you
chew away at all my nerves like I'm your servant I sit alone wi
th the others and I blame you talk of your mother and the sense
less way she must have raised you I can't let go of this insani
ty can't blow you off like a dead leaf on a tree you stick arou
nd, I hope you get yours soon, you deserve it
I can't sustain it