Fiction

Ten Foot Pole

Life's so unfair, you thought Then turned on your TV Life's so unfair you sobbed Then picked up the keys

You lock your castle door behind you To go for a ride Your shiny car roars as you think Of what you've been denied No one understands your mind no one ever tried No one has a clue of what you are inside

And I lie But I believe myself And the truth hurts more than anything else

Drowning in self pity killing time It helps me to write the words To think about the grime And if you piss me off

Please don't apologize My anger drives conviction as I proclaim these silly lies If you don't believe me Just read between the lines No one has a clue of what's behind these eyes And I lie