



my madness

my madness
stalks me like a horse
negative
intrusive thoughts
my reality
not yours
glass half full of nova chuck
wake up every morning
a separate man
each eye
a different plan
a bed of anxiety
my corporeality
fit me into up and down
language
won't fill the words
adjectives, nouns
and verbs absurd
but i get so high
i touch nothing
and still hide
in the hymen
of the night
we can be dancing soldiers
drug will make it reel
like the falling of orders
that can kill

take away my dreams
take away my heart ache
take my nightmares
put them in a bottle
there's no jobs that's too big cant whittle down
next time cutting corners
in your town

take away my laughter
take my tears
rip off the plaster
take away the years
i know bad jokes just run in and on
we are only human made to fall
take away my karma
take away my armour

take away my teeth
and my happy ever after
herd the birds fly south in your mouth
seen the clear and present danger crawling out
put away your sable
fold away your table
chase the horse
flew out of your stable
said good things only come in threes
when fate comes and cuts you off at the knees