

## Farewell "Pinebox Mourning"

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Iâ'd say Iâ'm drunk enough to hate you now  
Or at least enough to take a little drive around the block  
Crashing through the windshield can't be half as bad  
as crashing parties  
Unintended for you

You presence isn't needed here  
It isn't needed

And at the hospital, the waiting room will not be  
crowded  
The paramedics will not stand the sight of this  
Instead there will be lovely flower patterned chairs  
And a blank television

Will not be filled  
With closest friends and next of kin

Instead the bottles will be empty  
And the bellies will be full

This solemn day  
Has been quite intriguing to say the least

Iâ've mixed a wonderful concoction  
A miracle of sorts  
It contains

So tonight ill either be fighting or lying in my own vomit  
but  
Either way the morning will be lonely

And at your funereal  
Iâ'm sure the guests will sit and stare  
With lovely words from people  
Who all knew your parents  
Pinebox memorial

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