

Himsa

"The Great Depression"

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How misunderstood and unsatisfied can you possibly
get Negative space - Man what a concept Is this still life
Well let's see the spoon is empty the bowl is empty the
glass half empty and you are totally full of shit How
contrived You cried "wolf" now the monkey shines And
the muses are laughing at your art of living It's damn
insulting to those who don't have a choice about
starving to death When the mind is empty the mouth is
always screaming My soul is empty and my heart is
screaming, feed me. Now that sounds romantic - oh
how romantic Oh how brilliant How sad Hw fucking
lonely You are your only friend You are your own worst
enemy No one is going to hurt you You do that better
yourself No one is going to desert you You do that
yourself You are the best so better yourself

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