

Cursive

"A Disruption In The Normal Swing Of Things"

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The days are spent,
Chatting amongst the workers,
Of how cold it is outside,
Not to mention their greatest fears,
Like finding the children,
Neglected and naked,
-----,
Like a substitute for love,

No one notices,
Some things disrupting
The normal swing of things,
These hands are shaking,
They lost all trust in me,
Repressd, Repressed,
This memory has weaken,
They won't recall everything,

What's with all the comomtion?
I swear there's nothing to see here.
You didn't see it coming,
Already,

This is the part when the ambulance comes,
There's a dead man in the street,
We gotta take him to morgue,
To be here -----,
We can't -----,

Somethings disrupting
The normal swing of things.
This institution will run unefficiently,
Standard request,
Send the misses our regards,
Silent ---- sympathies, sympathies
So ---- for a week,
I swallowed some mustard,
Now I'm choking it up,
I refuse -----

Breaking down , breaking down
And i need this simply,
And i need this!

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