

Honorary Title, The "Frame by Frame"

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Days bunch up in weeks,
Collaborate in months against me,
The sheets are stained with evidence,
That our remains are now drifting away.

I share with complete strangers,
My, my most personal of pleasures,
I scribble tidbits of useless mind-info, trash, treasure,
Spend hours, at my leisure,
Like sharpened precise tweezers.

Shifting through in the frame by frame,
I'll walk the same path,
Say the same lines,
I'll do this every time,
Do this every time.

Shifting through in the frame by frame,
I'll walk the same path,
Say the same lines,
I'll do this, I'll do this.

Dodging armpit stench aromatic,
Wrapped up in my own self-induced stress panic,
I think I am the only one in this shifting through.

Shifting through in the frame by frame,
I'll walk the same path,
Say the same lines,
I'll do this every time,
Do this every time.

Shifting through in the frame by frame,
I'll walk the same path,
Say the same lines,
I'll do this, I'll do this.

They'll collaborate in months against me.
They'll collaborate in months against me.

Shifting through in the frame by frame,

I'll walk the same path,
Say the same lines,
I'll do this every time,
Do this every time.

Shifting through in the frame by frame,
I'll walk the same path,
Say the same lines,
I'll do this, I'll do this.

I'll walk the same path,
Say the same lines,
I'll do this, I'll do this.

I'll walk the same path,
Say the same lines,
I'll do this, I'll do this.

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