

Still Don't Know

Ill gotten rage

From a man,

I don't know his name.

Suddenly confused

From acts

Maybe' Hate!

Diluted in a pool

Of the madness

Between ears

Some much on course

Information

How about I color my teeth black

And my face a flesh tone

The broken bottle

Stabbing me

From the ground, Up

The red is in the lights

The stop

The madness of it all, RED!

Stop recast you nets

Through information

And guests

Shocking a man

Full of room

I felt so much

And it was thrown

Into reality

I still didn't get his name

To Lift my spirits

But still in a studio

Apartment, in hell!

Scratching for another

Chance

I still didn't get his, name.

Must have

To move

Gain a thought

Ripping

Out of my face

Yelling!

And I still don't know his name