

A Penny for a Marble

Caught up in my head, marbles rolling from one side to another
Break, broken, can't even speak I smell I see I hear
My body has nails massaging my back with that numbness
Cutting again I'm lifeless, jumping in to the water, stoned, crashed
I worry often if I would go to hell or if I go straight to heaven
Movin' up on the Eastside Deluxe pool room jacuzzi that 70in vibe
Maybe it is a voice in my head deeply justifying deeply
Whisper in my ear constantly, I get sick human diseases sometimes
Pressure makes diamonds, Pressure has made me rough
Still with soggy eyes sensitive ears and a heart that keeps beating
Even though I tried to stop it, with poisons and booze
I tried to kill my head and body with these brain cell deleting drugs
As soon as we get off the people assembly line. We're meant
To go down, fall, and stay on the ground but marbles roll
One or two marbles will always be rollin' in my head.

Ode to Depression

You've wrecked my nerve
Lying face down to soak the sun
To chase the winter moods
You've given me drugs to find you
You've given my drugs to lose you
Never fully up never fully down
Drill my insides till my brain screams
Getting out of a bed to start
Back to the bed by the hour
I'm a sack of skin without a bone
Arms too heavy, legs won't stand
You make me sit in the shower
Just let the water hit my head
Hope to heat you up, and burn you out
I try to freeze you in cold water, I jolt
I guess most of us live with you in some way
Prozac, in the end, my only friend!