

INSIDE

01.28.2013

I CAN PROMISE YOU THAT I WILL LET YOU DOWN
THAT I WILL BOUNCE YOUR CHECKS
STEAL YOUR WALLET AS YOU SLEEP
OUT OF YOUR PANTS. TAKE YOUR CAR
TO VEGAS. AS YOU WORK. MAKING YOU WALK
HOME

I PROMISE YOU IF I WAS YOUR SON
I'D BREAK YOUR HEART REPEATEDLY
UNTIL THE DAY YOU STOP WRITING ME
BECAUSE MY CRAZY MAKES YOU CRAZY
BE MY BEST FRIEND AND I'LL BECOME
THAT WHICH YOU DESPISE THE MOST
THEN STILL SEEK FRIENDSHIP

I'VE HAD WOMEN LOVE ME SO MUCH
THEN HATE ME SO BAD IN TWO
POINT FIVE MONTHS. BUT IN MY MIND
WERE STILL IN LOVE. I'VE DONE NOTHING
WRONG. AND IT HURTS ME CONFUSEDLY
TO WATCH YOU LEAVING ME — SO
ALONE

I'VE HUNG FROM NOOSES. GUCKED ON PISTOLS
SWALLOWED BOTTLE UPON BOTTLE. WHISKEY
I'VE CHASED ~~ROCK~~ METH WITH
110 MILES PER HOUR THROUGH CANYONS
IT'S A DEATH WISH. A BROKEN PROMISE
IT'S ME

STAY TRUE TO MADNESS. DEDICATED TO STRANGERS
ENJOY THE SHOW MR. AND MRS. JONES
NOW DYING AFTER YEARS OF TRYING
SCARES ME. IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE
MUST MAKE IT UNDERSTANDABLE TO THOSE
THAT NEED MY GORE

PROMISED TO THE BACK SIDE THE DAY
GRANDMA NORMA DIED. THE NIGHT MY BROTHER
BECAME MY ENEMY BECAUSE I LOVED
SOMEONE. PROMISED YOU I'D LOVE YOU FOREVER
BUT NEVER, NEVER, NEVER! DID I!
BANK ON THE PAIN I'D GO THROUGH HERE!
FOREVER!!!

