

I LOVE YOU, BABY

03.29.2013

THE DAY I SEE MY SISTER
WHO WORKS MCDONALDS
WIN THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION
IS THE DAY ILL STAND UP
FOR YOUR ANTHEM

THE DAY MY FATHER BECOMES ABLE
TO STAY OUT OF PRISON OVER A YEAR
ACTUALLY BECOME CORRECTED AFTER THIRTY
YEARS OF CORRECTIONS. IS THE DAY
ILL BE PROUD BEING AMERICAN

THE NIGHT MY BROTHER DOESNT FALL ASLEEP
IN FRONT OF A T.V. — BECAUSE HE WAS RAISED THAT WAY
AND MY MOTHER DOESNT SIT GRUNTING
IN FRONT OF SEINFELD RERUNS
SHE'S SEEN A HUNDRED TIMES

THE DAY I DONT WANT TO HAVE SEX WITH
THE BLONDEST, SMILINGEST, RICHEST
WOMEN. LIKE EVERY OTHER MALE FORCED BY
CORPORATE ENTICEMENT

THE DAY I RECEIVE A LETTER SMELLING OF PINE CONE
MAILED FROM AN UNKNOWN ZIP CODE
REQUESTING I JOIN HER IN THE FOREST
FOR ETERNITY

THE DAY I CAN STOP PLAYACTING NORMALNESS
TO AVOID INJECTIONS

THE NIGHT I DONT WANT TO KILL MYSELF
BECAUSE THOSE RICH FUCKS THAT WILL SOON
LIVE FOREVER

LIVE BETTER — ABOVE LAWS, MORALS, ETCETERA, ETCETERA, ETCETERA.

THE DAY MY CAPTORS REALIZE THEYRE MANIPULATED
ECONOMICALLY TO OPPRESS HANDICAPPED

THE DAY I WALK THROUGH THESE
SHARPENED STEEL GATES
SMILING IN ACKNOWLEDGMENT
CRYING IN EARNESTNESS

KNOW THE TEARS ARE FOR MY COMING DEATH
SOMEWHERE ELSE. SOMEWHERE OTHER THAN
THIS PRISON PLACE

ACKNOWLEDGE THE SMILE
ITS FOR THE GIRL WITH THE DIRTY FACE
WORKING DOUBLE SHIFTS — DOPE SICK AND PREGNANT