

"Views"

Silence eludes these confines

Always Someone Screaming Obscenities

Some feel like they must unload Crap on me

Like I don't have my own Cess Pool

I turn my music way up

Hoping to drown out the woes -

While the day presses on

I'm sure there will be another intruder -

To express his single minded views -

How he hates the world

I wish I could just turn a page

And positive gestures would materialize

Over →