

Clown Motel

glass has never favored me

splitting and warping when i make it warm

they say it is smooth and slippery

i want to touch it in that form

fingertips round and square

this vessel is liquid and it takes many shapes

is it broken in a way that can't be repaired ?

i wish i could mold these sour grapes

cranking up tall to perform

is this stage also made of glass

split and warped, it wasn't born deformed

but i could never be so crass

hope in not being eternally bound here

either way, i will remember the smell

pistol in my pocket, from my eye falls a tear

i'm checked in at the clown motel

choking at the sight of a sliver of me

these taunts and tricks are unbearable

i am the famous friend of misery

in the eyes of the impure, i am unloveable