

## **soul versus survival**

sometimes I feel like I'm gonna burst any minute  
like my guts are gonna split wide open  
and all the stars inside are gonna come tumbling out  
all over the floor  
cause I can't hold 'em in any more.

sometimes I wanna blow my brains out with a dictionary  
pull the trigger  
and let the words flow out of me  
like blood  
until they're all out there  
in a big messy puddle  
once and for all.

every day it's the same  
creativity versus the clock  
human time versus machine time  
feelings versus schedule  
dreams versus work  
soul versus survival  
how can I win.