

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.