



Bipolar Rendezvous'

- Why -

Why can't you come to my rescue

I know I've violated the curfew
And for that, I guess I'm screwed

I was desperate to show you my virtue
I guess your disinterest is nothing new

You're full of bipolar rendezvous'

One day you come screw for some stew
The next, you seem to hide under a shoe

I refuse to continue
The lustrous disasters- you love to brew