



Barfing Your Feelings

It won't be me, I must confess

Spinning and spinning
Pain in your head

hurting and hurting
Pain in your heart

You're starting to show your stress
barely breathing through your chest

Rotating and rotating
Pain in your gut
Barfing your feelings
Out of a rotten fountain
For public exposure

Who's going to clean up your mess
It won't be me, I must confess

We can both die in loneliness