

# *Lonely Solution*

The sunshine arrived early  
To a world that's mundane  
Bird songs are louder than usual  
More traffic with louder exhausts  
Mountains are fading in the air pollution

I'm trying to feel earthly  
But I'm stuck in a box  
How does one stay sane?  
When the loneliness mind-fucks- exhaust!

I'm trying to live by the spiritual  
But I had to open the box  
Seems to be my lonely solution  
I'm starting to feel the wine  
I think I've ignited the hypocaust  
Energy levels have already declined