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to you ...

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## to you ...

*Tim Winterstein*

All the thoughts I want to get down  
Sometimes it feels like I could drown in them  
Do you know what I mean?  
Have you felt the way I feel?

The blandness of it all  
Sometimes it gets to me  
The cruelty of it all  
Sometimes I just don't see

Did I mention I love you?  
You could probably tell  
Did I mention I hate you?  
This little taste of hell

The sickness of it all  
It makes me want to cry  
The blindness of it all  
Why do I even try?

And then I realize the truth

You aren't the original  
You're just a fake  
You never were  
I always knew

You say it's depraved  
I know it's true  
It's a good thing we don't look forward ... to the Present.