

I am this extract, advantage beyond me desperate, keen on guard, like predator - pregnant of joy I need a last folly - am I not an eager buff of yours? I cover up my flawed diamonds, their gleam rapes the silence shoves a fork in me I assume Feels pathetic, inferior like doubt "Confide in me" I say to my reflection in the mirror, not able to make a decent living Sufferer and survivor, the crack you smoke gently to setting sun Overall... I'm not broken - I agonize over your rising standards, makes a fortune Lure me out of my golden cage - caress me - spite the apparent simplicity, trail me to existence Progression! I earn it! A fair share is what I want, kill my insecure counterparts, pile it on your shoulders Hovering around... Shifting face to face... I aim to the crowd, roll the dice, shoot forward like a cannon wreaking havoc in fierce emotion, and their piercing eyes explode, floating tango I want you, I need to fast track you I need keys to this automobile