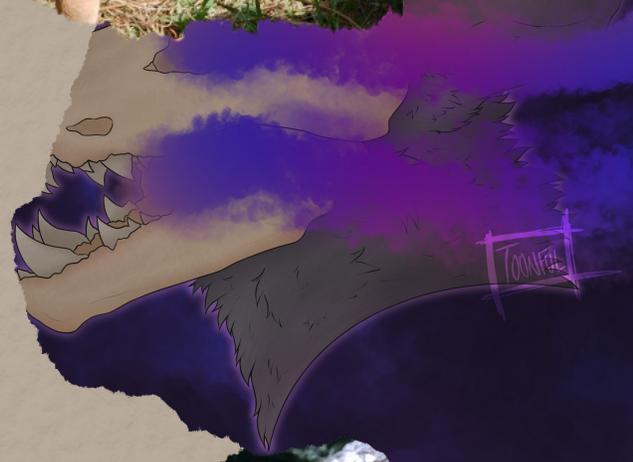


mind



Level 1: Mental





Level 3:



Perspective



Somewhere in the universe. Somewhere someone's got it worse. Wish that made it easier. Wish I didn't feel the hurt. The world's smallest violin really needs an audience. So if I do not find somebody soon. You said with certainty. I may be the dumbest person that you've ever seen. You think you're hurting me. Bet you won't believe it, but you kinda set me free. When you go down. When kingdom come. Don't look at me, don't look at me. I'm just too dumb. C'mon, maybe someday. I'll be so out of touch. I'll become a trumpet or a drum set. I'll lead an orchestra. One day, maybe someday. In a world speeding up. It's getting harder to keep up. One day I won't know what to write. And I can't be eighteen my whole life. But I'm too young to feel so old. But I'll try, and I'll try, and I'll try. But I'm not dead yet, so I guess I'll be alright. It's kinda funny how I paid for college when YouTube was an option. But then I would've had to spend my best years. Skipping ads and reading comments. And when the hell did advertisements get so good. They're like narcotics. So now I'm spending every penny I own. I should've allotted time to finish in college. Can you wait a sec? Let me catch my breath, let me catch my breath. I can't remember how I got here, got here. They wanted heaven from me, I gave 'em hell. Now they want something bigger, I'm overwhelmed. I think it's time to go now, I think my curtain's falling. Just don't forget about me when you get out of college. If it's my final album and if I am forgotten. I hope I made you smile, that's all I ever wanted. Everyone's laughing at me. But not like they used to. The room's spinning all around me. But not like I'm used to. Hired, hired, hired. I get hired? I got no skills except getting high. I'm trying, trying, I can start Friday. You've wasted your life but thanks for applying. Hey now, hold up, we were fun as hell. I'm all grown up but you couldn't tell. Now I don't know what to do with myself. You've got older 'cause you're good at life. I'm all seventeen at thirty-five. Now I don't know I don't know if there's anything else. The DJ is crying for help. Don't know what to do with myself. I'm a little kid, and so are you. Don't you go and grow up before I do. I'm a little kid with so much doubt. Do you want to be there to see how I turn out? I don't got a body like I see the in press. So I got to precipice of pressing my chest. And now I look impressive with a couple of pecs. Just like my friends. So welcome back and take a breath. You come to life, you're bored to death. So welcome back and take a breath. You come to life but I digress. Who are you to wonder where we're going? Who am I to tell me who I am? Let's take it back a take in every moment. Who am I to tell me who I am? I am?

Level 4: Thoughts



Level 5:

Memory



Level 6: Imagination





who am i
to tell me
who i am?