

## STATE REJECT

This lump in my throat  
makes me choke

Violent eruption eminent  
from this dull ache in my head  
days on end I lay in the bed

This pain in my gut  
is from the nervous distress  
not knowing who or when  
or what the future will be

A restless sleep at best  
comes from intoxicating consumptions  
of potatoes fermented and juice that is tainted

My house in decay, car payment not made  
15% is gone, jobs in the air  
melancholic vexation hangs at the door  
on the lawn we'll be sleeping if the status is keeping

He hangs out with stars  
smokes his cigars  
threatens everyday to take it away

Wish he could walk a mile in my shoes  
have to sleep with my din  
and the pain of his sin!