**It’s All a Lie**

I’m a serial helper

Rushing to the aid

Of anyone who ever calls my name

Or even those who don’t;

I make them make up problems

I use to avoid my own

And if they ask how I’m doing

I run like the fucking plague

Spitting out lies like blood because

It feels like I was punched in the face

The metallic tang of memories

Tastes like lies lived long ago

Pouring out of my liar mouth

The blood that will not clot, will not stop

I wish it would stop

As I’m standing here getting dizzy

Drugs in the dark, personified

White whirlpools of winds

Encroach upon my eyes of lies

Spinning and down she thuds

By she I mean me

I’m writing this to sound trippy

It’s all a lie all the time anyways

Anyways

Spinning down I fucking fall

Caught off guard like a hurricane

Yes, I hear you screaming my name

And all I can say is,

“Are you alright?”

Flipping round and round and upside down

Always putting it back onto you