**And that, my darlings, is a good thing**

everything i do

is something else i didn’t

everything i am

is something else i’m not

everything i think

is something else unthunken

everything i give you

is something else i’ve got

in the last analysis

there’s nothing missing here

there should be no confusion

upon our ugly mugs

there should be no paralysis

no loneliness or fear

make friends with your illusion

that’s why god invented drugs