This is dedicated to rectangles  
Those objects that have been glowing for a while  
And the people that need rectangles in their lives  
I need a rectangle sheet of paper or a rectangle keyboard  
Or a rectangle screen and I might be obscene with what I do with rectangles  
Because my life is obscene and I am trying to become sane  
Even though they make mistakes from time to time  
Its not a perfect system  
I know because they got me all wrong  
Even though they never apologize  
And never make amends  
Im like writing poetry and touring  
Because I am at my wits end  
I have to make something happen  
Because I finally lost all of my friends  
And this mic is there for me like a champion  
That called me back again