

Toast Freak, Wayne Rivers

Melodies intervening with feelings so revealing.

I know you must be hurting,

But let me know,

Because I know.

You cry your fire

Confused and tired.

Passion, desires

These thoughts, unknown

Can you tell me?

I don't know.

These homies diss your chick with no thought before it.

Why would they be so sick?

You always seem to lose.

They should jump into her shoes.

You need to find yourself before anyone else.