

Two Thirty Eight, I Pretend To Choke

I pretend, I pretend to choke
but there are things we should not joke about.
I made a list - a list of things I tried so hard,
so hard to forget about.
I awoke to find my neighbors gone,
some moved away or even dead.
Everything changes so much.
Nothing ever stays the way it is.

It don't do me much good here,
the earth is changing every year.

I was born beneath a sign,
but what that means, nobody really knows.
Everything changes so much.
Nothing ever stays the way it is.
I pretend, pretend to choke,
but there are things we should not joke about.