

161-1000
I'll drop this

I can't sleep and i can't eat
My thoughts are in a whirl
It's not about some love i've lost
It's not about a girl
I'm agitated and worked up
There's so much on my mind
The words will not come easily
Explanations hard to find

I'll drop this when the time is right
And i will know it clear
It'll be a moment true
Devoid of any fear
Perhaps that time will come when I
Am terminal and know
That soon my time is at end an end
That soon it's time to go

Maybe it'll be when all
The clamoring is done
When donald trump has gone away
The end of his unctuous run
Maybe it'll be when
The vulcans finally land on earth
Signaling the moment of
Humanities rebirth

Perhaps you are wondering
What i'm going to drop
What's the scary secret
What is going to stop
This song is near it's final line
This is all i have to say
I'll drop this march to 1000
In 859 days