

My everlasting date,

My everlasting date who is it with you may ask?  
How did I get this date with this Mysterious person you ask?  
How did it become everlasting you wonder?

Well let me give you all the answers  
My date is with insomnia  
Every date I have now is with insomnia  
It's not even a date any more but a curse in my life  
Are you shocked?  
Don't be  
Insomnia, the way it rolls off my tongue  
The matter of fact you think I'm messing around  
I'm not  
I really have a date with lady Insomnia; every fucking time my head hits the pillow.  
Every night I spend my time looking up at the ceiling and the four walls of the bedroom  
As another matter of fact I'm being rude and missing my date, as I type this  
How very rude of me to hold a lady waiting  
Even if that lady is a curse,  
Sweet beautiful insomnia please forgive me

As I won't forgive you

By  
Shadow

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