



With the Power of  
**THE MAN!**



you put me in the big house  
at first, he liked the abuse  
he wanted love so bad  
and this is love.  
so this is how love can hurt.  
the same things that he thought would make him happy  
were driving him away  
she was everywhere he turned  
and still in his dreams  
he missed his adequate room  
he wanted the comfort of paper cuts  
she was still cute  
but only on the outside  
this confusion drove him out of this nest  
he was walking again  
wondering about something new  
about fresh air or a new comfortable  
was he fed up or just scared?  
no, no. this was stale.  
he couldn't remember himself without her.  
and before he could process it  
his legs walked him miles away  
and she was forgotten  
only in times of weakness would he remember  
that time that  
he changed his mind.