**WORM**

I used to be like you

I knew very little

The world seemed simple

Free from defects

Then joy passed away

Truth in the eye prick

I met people...

and I stayed alone...

I still don't know who I am

Man or worm

The worm can be trampled

Man probably not

I feel like a worm

Treaded shoes

Pounded into the ground

and dried like a stone

I WANT TO BE A WORM

I PREFER IT TO BE

THAN LIKE YOU

WITH WHOM I HAVE TO LIVE

I WANT TO BE A WORM

I PREFER IT TO BE

THAN LIKE YOU

WITH WHOM I HAVE TO LIVE

MAN...

07.07.1993