

Sensory Overload- Dave Whitcher Saga

©2022 Dave Whitcher Saga

Crowded...Gathering. Ear pollution, shattering
My solitude...my silence, descending into violence
Outcast Anxiety, stranger to society
Mental retirement, I need a new environment.

Too many sights, too many sounds, all at once. I am surrounded by
Sensory Overload, Sensory Overload, Sensory Overload
Get me out! Get me out! Get. me. out!

Attention Convention, from every direction
Distraction Inaction, there is no satisfaction
Only answer that I have is: cancer!
5 years, still here. Quiet keeps my head clear

Too many sights, too many sounds, all at once. I am surrounded by
Sensory Overload, Sensory Overload, Sensory Overload
Get me out! Get me out! Get. me. out!