

Heading into the Summer of Hate, Tom Sherman

I got to tell you
I don't believe in god
and I'm left handed
I walk alone most of the time
It's okay for me
Even as we head into the summer of hate
Love has been forgotten as an option
I'm trying to figure out what's happened
Hate has the upper hand
My problem isn't just that I'm alone
My problem is my brain is
only working on the right side
I used to have the normal flow
from the right side to the left
The alternating, oscillating flow
from the right hemisphere to the left
But now only my right lobe is firing
I can feel a block in my corpus callosum
Where there was once an open channel
now there's a wall
It pisses me off
It makes me hate my body
It makes me hate everyone
and everything
My brain isn't firing the way it should
I remember when I used to whisper
sweet nothings
I used to tell myself nice things
and have kind thoughts
I used to bury my left ear
in my pillow and leave my right ear
open to the sound of my voice
I used to listen with my right ear
Because the ears and the eyes
are hooked up and controlled
by the opposite side of the brain
My right ear is hooked up
to my left hemisphere
but that's the side that's not working
My left lobe is dark and cold

As I head into the summer of hate
I'm stuck on the right side
I'm alone and I want to open up
but I can't get my left hemisphere to fire
I'll keep trying
and when I break through to the other side
I'll love again
Until then I'm heading into
the summer of hate
With a brain that's only working on one side
I'm alone
I've got no one to help me
But I'll keep trying
