

# Signs

Igz: Traffic signs kind of suck.

Dre: Usually only seen when it's too late to do anything about.

Igz: "Warning: Major construction 1000 feet ahead."

Dre: After you've spent the last 2 hours sitting in traffic due to said construction.

Igz: Or that one random deer sign.

Dre: That looks way more like an advertisement for majestic deer

Igz: Than a warning sign of "watch out" majestic deer

**Both: may decide your car needs a new body kit.**

Dre: Or that sign that just says

**Both: "Bump".**

Igz: Not slow down...bumps ahead.

Dre: Not, unlevel road ahead, proceed with caution.

**Both: Just "bump."**

Dre: And by the time you figure out what "bump" means

Igz: You're airborne.. and thinking that you JUST, had your wheel alignment done.

Dre: These signs can be incredibly unhelpful.

**Both: But some signs, if gone unnoticed, can be life threatening.**

Dre: I remember staring at my steering wheel.

Igz: Signs are only useful before they are needed

Dre: Hands at 10 and too far gone.

Igz: Caution...proceed with care, cuz the concrete I am made of might falter

Dre: Wondering at what speed I'd be able to make these memories stop chasing me.

Igz: Everything has a breaking point

Dre: As I repeated "I can't do this anymore"

Igz: Pressure can burst pipes

Dre: I can't do this anymore.

Igz: Pressure can bend the strongest resilience.

Dre: I just can't do this anymore.

Igz: Pressure can squeeze a diamond out of coal dust or

**Both: create a black hole.**

Igz: Impressions of pain, are usually written on warnings signs that no one else can read

Dre: Tears racing down my cheeks, as giving up living raced through my mind

Igz: Windshield wipers can only do so much in a hurricane

**Both: I wouldn't want you to know anyway.**

Dre: So I told my story to things that wouldn't ask questions.

Igz: To dirty floor mats

Dre: To an empty parking lot.

**Both: To no one. Or someone**

Igz: Who would take my confessional as comedy routine.

Dre: What they don't tell you about depression is most of us won't call it that.

**Both: So deal with it**

Dre: By pretending it isn't eroding you away.

**Both: Warning signs sometimes look like**

Dre: I'm ok.

Igz: I'm not ok.

Dre: I'm just tired.

Igz: I've been crying myself to sleep.

Dre: Just been busy lately.

Igz: I keep myself moving so my pain doesn't catch up to me.

**Both: Cus when my mind idles, I will stall out.**

Dre: Emotions flooding engines, preventing me from changing gears.

Igz: and I can't be an inconvenience to anyone else.

Dre: So I compartmentalize my pain.

Igz: Throwing the pieces of me I don't want you to see under the backseat pleasantries, of "I'm fine".

**Both: taking a oneway trip to**

Igz: Gone.

Dre: Trying to outrun the old model of me.

Igz: Afraid to look in the rearview mirror, fearing i'll never see happiness again.

**Both: What they don't tell you about depression is that it follows you.  
Haunts you.**

Dre: And I drove halfway across the country

Igz: left blinker flashing but I am unaware of it

Dre: to find my depression waiting for me

Igz: Just drive Iggy, ignore the flashing maintenance signs, drive to a city with so many people

**Both: you can't help feeling lonely.**

Solo Interlude: Dre

Dre: I was alone. In a clown car of an apartment.

Staring at a bottle of codeine like if I could just get to the bottom of it I'd find peace  
So I downed it, all, exhaling as it started numbing the parts of me full of broken edges.

Living was more than I could cope with so I decided to see what death was like.

But as my will finally broke, my body just wouldn't let me let go.

I lived on accident, until I began to do it on purpose.

Solo Interlude: Igz

Igz: Bare...with me, bare witness to the time I spent 8 months living in a car  
Shifting through nights, hazardous thoughts, gearing up for the lie I have to tell my best friends

When your closet is the trunk of a blue oldsmobile, every road has a fork

Full of fear, my confidence gauge has been low all week

I am empty, I am the wrong turn into an unmarked dead end

I cry at night...ONLY after the parking brake is put on  
startled every time headlights shine in my direction

Wake up to recall how inadequate I am

tell...NO ONE

Don't get scared, Iggy...tomorrow you'll find a better place to park

A better place to break down.

**Both: What they don't tell you about depression is that it never fully goes away.**

Dre: You just learn to read the warning signs.

Igz: You learn to fight back.

Dre: To recognize when it's trying to drive from the passenger seat.

Igz: You learn to put your seatbelt on.

Dre: By telling friends you've been thinking about crashing lately.

Igz: By saying you're not fine,

**Both: and that's ok.**

Dre: By reminding yourself that even though it is a part of you

**Both: You are not your depression. You are not your depression. You are not**

Dre: Depression. It is just a part of you.

**Both: And you know how to read the warning signs now.**

~end

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