

Sabotage

I've been getting plenty of sleep
I've been eating all the right things
I've been meditating
I started entertaining
The idea that there might be a force of good

But then I'm left wondering

Is my body sabotaging me?
Is my body sabotaging me?

I've been practicing gratitude
I've been doing everything
I'm supposed to fucking do
I've been painting almost every day
But the troubles they don't go away

Is my body sabotaging me?
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