

### LIFE & DEATH

Urgent! I'm fraught with doubt I'm ripping my skin, turning inside out ting the blame, you're tearing me down Who's in your crosshairs when I'm not around?

Is this real or a nightmare? I'm getting the fear but it's not really there So, rattle me loose from this stupor Climb out this noose and figure something to live for

Asseverate! I got nothin' to hide You're all such a drag, gonna leave you behind I'm calling your bullshit and pantomime I won't be suppressed – this life is mine

Can I be a famous writer? Not a crook, flend, or freedom fighter Well I don't suck, I'm not an eyesore Don't give a fuck - I found something to die for

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Don't give it away, no matter what they say (Don't give a fuck - I found something to die for) Need a reason to leave? I won't beg you to stay You've had it rough, you've had enough (Don't give a fuck – I found something to die for) That's not the same as saying "I'm giving up'

I can't believe I'm down on my knees — I'm begging you, please (I found something to die for) I can't believe I'm down on my knees — I'm begging you, please (I found something to die for) I can't believe I'm down on my knees – I'm begging you, please (I found something to die for) I can't believe I'm down on my knees – I'm begging you, please (I found something to die for) I'm begging you, please I'm begging you, please I'm begging you, please

### TWO-HUNDRED & SIXTEEN-THOUSAND

So how many times must I pay for this massive mistake? I didn't realize what was at stake, the choices I'd make The feelings I'd fake, the pressure it took to break me And who am I to question your creed Your lingering doubts, resolve, excuses or sanity? I'd have done just what you did, if I were you It's not something that you can fix, so stitch up your lips I'm gonna need a crutch or a trip or a fool to get through this

> Two-Hundred & Sixteen-Thousand Two-Hundred & Sixteen-Thousand

Ways to say that "I love you" And not a single one of them is coming true So I hope the best and convalesce with you And I won't complain, I have no claim But it scares me half to death that you might share his name
And the role-reverse has smothered me in shame

I drill home my point when my actions speak louder than words Your physical touch is ineffable, but you're never sure It's clear that you don't respond well to gifts, or compliments Or the fact that I made sure you're precisely how my time is spent As I propose, the Gods disagree, and rightfully so... The romance is lost, it's all just a show: hypocrisy The embers grow into a monstrosity This Fireside Wake comes alive with rage It rapes and it burns and it tries to kill me

> Two-Hundred & Sixteen-Thousand Two-Hundred & Sixteen-Thousand Two-Hundred & Sixteen-Thousand

Ways to stay in love with you And all your contradicting thoughts & point of view So I feel the need to twinge and bleed with you I won't self-destruct, but God I'm fucked And it's not your fault I failed, I just ran out of luck But the game we played amazes me in spades...

> Two-Hundred & Sixteen-Thousand Two-Hundred & Sixteen-Thousand

And how many days does it take to reclaim your trusting faith? I'd have run, lash my tongue right back at you

Two-Hundred & Sixteen-Thousand

### STAY DOWN & SHUT UP

I've been hangin' around And of the things that I've found There's one or two That just won't do

I try to swallow it down Without making sounds Got my head to the ground But what can I do? It's under your shoe

'Cause my mind's confined to you That can't be true

The hero goes unsung And they're dyin' young I'm turning blue But what else is new?

Favor paper crowns And their wedding gowns Like their shit ain't brown No it's a different hue It's reserved for the few

And I'm blind enough to wind up In a bind owing dimes to you This can't be true

## BEEN AWAY FOR SO LONG

Been away for so long but now I'm coming back No longer need to explore I got a good mind to tell you all about it If it wasn't a chore

My time is runnin' out so listen closely, alright? Boys & girls across the world: it's either fuck or you fight

So go ahead, make your friends, make your enemies Make your wives and your whores Play pretend or defend all your vanities I just don't care anymore

'Cause this city is so shitty it's like a bathroom floor Bankrupt? We're fucked. Forever doomed 'cause we're poor

And that's what I found out fumblin' my way Through 48 States of crowds who'll never know my name

When you try you gotta lie and slight your loyalties If you want to succeed Cause honestly, if you were me, then you'd really see

Put 'em down. Stomp 'em out. Tie cement to their feet Let 'em drown. Thrash around. Just fuck 'em, fight, and repeat

And that's what I found out fumblin' my way Through 48 States of crowds who'll never know my name

HEY YOU

Hey you, I can see the tears escaping you Hey you, didn't mean to hurt you with the things I do Hey you, you got a solid grip on me like super glue Hey you, can I try to apologize before we're through?

Hey you, I bet you heard a lot of things of me but they're not true Hey you, that's just the hassle that you get hangin' round the avenue Hey you, got your thoughts in a mess and your face is turnin' blue Hey you, maybe I'd stay but this change is long overdue

> (Gotta make a change so I hit the ground running) (Feeling so strange as the joke of your cunning) It's not funny

Hey you, well you seem to forget what this world is coming to Hey you, why don't you take this five-dollar bill and buy yourself a clue Hey you, your reality makes everything seem askew Hey you, why don't you humble yourself? It's a much more pleasant view

> (Gotta make a change so I hit the ground running) (Feeling so strange as the joke of your cunning) And now I get it

Hey you, makin' up lost time givin' me the attitude Hey you, hide your contempt & expect some gratitude Hey you, I'm getting sick and tired of feeling like your interlude Hey you, why don't you find yet another guy so I come unglued?

## PAY CHECK

Can't go back to the way things were You had a big break, boy, that's for sure Workin' all week, man, I'm such a wreck I got a big head but I keep it in check

Payin' my bills, try to spread it around Just gimme two weeks and I'll do it again

## THE CLONE BLUES

They've all got brains the size of stones And little sticks & twigs instead of their bones But when they step up to the microphone Looks like they're seething with testosterone Instructing children to devour their own Rape and breaking everything in their home It makes 'em think that they're fully grown But in the end they're just a bunch of

> Clones from a magazine Most pathetic thing that I've ever seen Drones, dope, amphetamines Just stock me in a guillotine

I got a buncha shit a-brewin' in me About a bitch and all her apathy But the real dramatic irony
Is that his brewing tank is fully empty And it's so cool to sport this attitude Like you're special and indignantly rude I've never seen you expel gratitude Your logic is completely

Heart is warm but as black as coal 'Cause being pious really takes its toll Just put me down with a loaded pistol

Decrepit junky fantasy May as well be an amputee And if you ever try to disagree

'Cause they're just clones from a magazine Most pathetic thing that I've ever seen Just stock me in a guillotine





THE FRENZY WALTZ

I've got no energy
To work myself into a drug-addled frenzy
But I've got dependency, it's a tendency
To push it as far as I can
So please don't remind me
My balance is gone and I'm waiting for someone to

And I'm just a pleasantry

My mind is made up that you're sad when you're 70

The jokes are relenting

I'm intending to make you a Goddess again

But you're so fed up with me

And I am so too of your blatant dishonesty

Switch on my modesty

It's a charm that gets us nowhere

# DEVIL'S Down

I'll fall in love with you so willingly
My lack of patience is killin' me
And I'm goin' for broke but I'm havin' fun
And we'll keep it up forever, just don't tell anyone

# THE "I DON'T KNOW WHY I'VE GOT THE BLUES" BLUES

Have not a clue
But I'm never satisfied
They're just First World problems

You can see it in her eyes Better make it wise She's built like a red brick shit house But don't be fooled by that disguise

> So why do I even try? Used & bruised That you'd fuck my brothers?
> On your knees! Vilified

### LAZY SUNDAY

4AM

And my demons don't chase me when I'm havin' my fun 'Cause the sun rise and the sun falls the same when I'm done Can it be?
'Cause my eyes are wide open so this can't be a dream
All my pitfalls and my habits ain't as bad as they seem

So I'll play 'em away On this lazy Sunday

'Cause the warmth of your body and your hands on my face
Is a manifestation of the perfect embrace

And I don't mind sayin' what my head done thunk It's the truth and I promise it's not 'cause I'm drunk

And I'll play away This whole lazy Sunday

Could you believe me if I said
"It would be useless in my head, cause I'm dead"?
And nothing can vanish back to sleep
And everything I have sown it's time to reap And I wanted to be something new – be more like you
With nothing to gain and nothing to lose and nothing to choose

I bought out to Jesus without form I stared to my right, but I should have left Avert all this failure and screw this mess Fighting your taste, faking a waste, and flailing in place One foot out the door, pleading for more, through a song You've got this allure, I thought I was sure, but I was wrong

# LAST WORDS

Well my mother's on her deathbed But we never got along And it's not my fault, for sure not hers

Do I deserve to beat my heart?

In their subtle, stupid ways So I'm takin' a trip, I'll need a morphine drip

When I wake up cold and gray
Roll me over, dear, in my shallow grave



