Black Label Society, Bored To Tears

Tired Of This Done With That Never Satisfied With Where I'm At I Sit And Think What To Do Just A Motherfuckin' Bore Without A Clue

Shot My Drugs Drank My Booze Tired Of Joy And Self Abuse Eternally Jaded Through And Through Just A Self Loathing Dick Without A Clue

Oh

Bored To Death I'm Just Bored To Tears Same Old Shit Just Different Day & Damp; Year Killed Myself But That Got Boring Too So Beyond The Point Where It's Not True

Far Beyond High Dramatically Low Eternal Stare As If I Care To Know All Of This Struggle All Of This Work In The End You Die Like Some Moronic Jerk

Shot My Drugs
Drank My Booze
Tired Of Joy And Self Abuse
Eternally Jaded Through And Through
Just A Self Loathing Fuck
Without A Clue

Oh

Bored To Death I'm Just Bored To Tears Same Old Shit Just Different Day & Dear Killed Myself But That Got Boring Too So Beyond The Point Where It's Not True

The Colors I See Are All Bleeding
The Sound That Was Is Now Standing Still
I Wonder When It Was It All Faded
A Dullen Corpse That Cannot Be Killed

Oh

Bored To Death
I'm Just Bored To Tears
Same Old Shit Just Different Day & Different Day & Death
Killed Myself But That Got Boring Too
So Beyond The Point Where It's Not True