

# Enemy You, Dead

I don't want to go through life in a mundane  
existence every day and night  
It's always work and the TV screen  
One more day of this I'm going to scream

I need to escape  
I drink till my head aches  
And when I'm done I go to bed  
And in the morning I wish that I were dead

I wish I could just sleep late  
Stay home in bed and masturbate  
Why do I have to work from nine to five  
for a bunch of fucking jerks just to stay alive