

# Helmet, Milquetoast

Today's another day you won't deny that  
It came so slow you don't remember  
When you got so fat  
Up above the bathroom mirror the light'll  
Make you weak but  
It's that pacifying lie that grows now  
Every week  
And still you hate it, it's overrated  
I'll never forget things like, "Who did what?"  
Cover old ground and drag  
What's useless up  
I won't feel guilty about being late again  
There's no one to answer to and  
No one to hate