

# Labrat, Father, Son and Holy Goat

Question myself till I bleed  
Will I live to spoil another day  
The answers lost in mud  
I won't if it goes on this way  
And what if you discovered that  
I could not give a fuck  
Would you crumble, start to fall  
Just like I have a hundred times before

Blacken my face  
Distort my features  
I'll be no-one soon

I was told to bank on 70  
22's been hard enough  
Search for a space to hide in  
The life I have's too much  
Feeble-minded, fickle and worthless  
Sickened by my blind incompetence  
Can't even pay the rent  
And I can't see a way out

Blacken my face  
Distort my features

alone - on my own - I fight but I will not win

I have been wrong - misled - and now I feel dead  
Put in goal for the millionth time  
Not a scratch on anyone else  
Fuck you - can't even erase my self  
I don't want to be here - living with fear  
So whilst I hunt for the exit - keep the fuck out of my way  
And you should know by now no one fucking hurts you like you hurt yourself

Submission hold around my throat  
Father, son and holy goat