

No Cash, Cashless And Pathetic

livin off an income of depression and rejection
feeding off the remains of a scab of an infection
locked to a chain of i.o.u.s and endless debt
i'm cashless and pathetic, death is my best bet

we'll take what we can get:
"WE'RE CASHLESS AND PATHETIC";
we're less than you'd expect:
"AND NONE OF US REGRET IT";
when the spirit is dead and gone:
"WE'LL NEVER FORGET IT";
its all we are, its who we are:
"WE'RE CASHLESS AND PATHETIC";

theres a certain anger inside of me that pushes me toward apathy
thats ok, i'll decay into what i have dreamed to be
nightmares of yesterday and false ideas of tommorrow
i've seen it, i've lived it, its pain, yeah, its sorrow