

# PIG, Find It Fuck It Forget It

I'm putting up a levee to keep the raging  
River of manure from my front door  
My pay off what pity  
I'm ready for more  
I've got a sucker punched and feathered heart  
That can beat no more in vain  
Like the bitterest pill with your sordid thrill  
You run a franchise on my pain

You can't  
Find it  
Fuck it  
Forget it  
Forever

The best that can be said for you  
Is you couldn't get no worse  
We ride side by side on the liquorice ride  
My heart is a whole you make one  
More slip and I fall  
To the bottom of the barrel  
The more I pour  
The more I pain  
The more I burn  
With loss and shame

You can't  
Find it  
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Forever