

Sloppy Meateaters, The Elevens

I'm staring down at these people
Staring down at me looking up to the heavens
So peacefully

I guess I wasn't so unreachable
I guess I'm just another goddamn asshole

Alone on a road with no signs of leaving

And thus I start my new life baby
Twisting in the wind
Together forever with my demons
Twisting in the wind

I bet ya 10 they'll all forget me
I bet ya 10 they're better off without me

We don't go by names
And you can expect one thing
The way you lived your stupid life
Will haunt you every single time
You lift up your eyes!

The End