

Ass Ponys, Live Until I Die

It's morning and I'm awake
My soul's been chosen not to take
I feel like I've been asleep for years
Rolling out of bed
And then I see the colors
Pressing up on my eyes
And I want to live until I die
It's midday, it's afternoon
Seems like it's gotten here too soon
I'm still in my underwear
Listening to the weight
It's evening and I'm alive
No bruises or abrasions outside
No bones protruding through my skin
What a wonderful way for the day to end