

Crackout, Forget About Hope

I'm in a rut and six feet down
I can't get loose to stand my ground
Helpless, standard, filthy, flying, inward, in me
I sweat a disease so help me take a new go
I'm on my knees I should forget about hope
You know who you are
Forget about it
I'm insect thick and to be found
My cancer lips of cancer sound
Helpless, standard, filthy, flying, inward, in me