

Curl Up And Die, Ultra Carb Diet Carpooling Stupid

Is there anyone in this city?
Anyone who isn't asleep?
I'm feeling lost counting steps between street lights.
Still drawing triangles on my wrists.
Hanging out in grocery stores without a home.

Not anymore.

I'm all alone. I'm all alone again. I'm all alone.
Chasing my memory. Everyone's moving but me.