

Dingus, Leaving Home

Strangely enough, we'll miss that paradox:
a red state represented by three blueish guys
mentally prepared, but uncomfortably
scared of moving on-
whatever that means, it never made much sense to me
We're leaving home where we've been shown
familiar grounds and faces
singing unforgotten tones
we've bid farewell, we've packed our bags
with friends and family held in heart,
it sucks to know that we're finally leaving home
And now it seems the future tendencies
are composed of merely gatherings at weddings/funerals
with whom we shared such precious moments
there can't be a time
to sacrifice from our busy, scheduled, shitty lives
We're leaving home, our minds are blown
and though everybody goes through this,
that doesn't make it easier
we've quit the jobs, we've cleared the banks
not even our self-pity
can quite compensate that we're finally leaving home
We're really old, and kicking ass,
and our stupid, idle, shrunken heads
must pay the bills and kick some teeth
and provide transportation throughly through
these misogynistic lives
it won't suffice to turn back
from this road in front of us