

# Down in the Dumps, Can Of Worms

isolation guarded with a high head & a warm beer  
I'm living within this conditioned fear  
put more in the pipe and say fuck it to life,  
cuz I'm living a lie, I'm stuck in last nite, before &  
today I'm wishing my sorrows to just go away.  
I'm robbing & stealing and crossing it all out  
and I still can't remember what it is I doubt?  
so horde all the rest of this lost fucked up mess,  
a mumbled word or two, what the fuck do I do?