

Down in the Dumps, How Are Your Pets

I hope the best to start conversation,
bubble up thoughts of problems we're facing
our brains are both weird, and the blue screen is on
in hell's kitchen there's pieces all chopped up
we are ghosts, in our own.
so heaven's outta question, oh I guess.
for the future generations,
crumple up notes on problems we are facing.
the both of us are really fucked up
and the blue screen is on.