

Dum Dums, The Seeker

I'm not entirely satisfied
I easily see behind the lies
The crack conscience the smell on my face
Crusin' all the money I make
I can't get out of my own mind
I can't see straight beyond my eyes
I can't win with this losing streak
I can't stand on my own two feet

But I can't look at myself
Like I've never been born
I can't look at myself
Like I've never been born
I can't look at myself
Like I've never been born
ha-ha

Math never solved anything
Sex or love or when it rings
The futures baring down on me
Heavier than gravity
You have a girl it don't last long
Take your drink it don't make much difference
Fill your holes with alcohol
Take new drugs have no real friends

But I can't look at myself
Like I've never been born
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ha-ha

Why 'm I so unsatisfied
Why 'm I so unsatisfied
Why 'm I so unsatisfied
Why 'm I so unsatisfied
Why 'm I so unsatisfied
Why 'm I so unsatisfied
Why 'm I so unsatisfied
Why why unsatisfied
I'm the seeker
I'm the seeker
I'm the seeker
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