

# 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 loosing 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  
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

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  
I'm the seeker  
I'm the seeker  
I'm the seeker  
I'm the seeker  
I'm the seeker