

Kind Of Like Spitting, This Lemonade Is Terrible

Pull the world out from underneath you
There is no one here to greet you
Just days like snakes crawling up your leg
The work seems worthless, at least hardly worth it
When everything you have to say
Is invalidated by the smile on their face
I know now it matters little whether or not I survive
It's all I've ever wanted and it means nothing
You take your share you take your turn
We watch you laugh, someday we will watch you burn
I know now it matters little whether or not you survive
I swear there's more to it than just the dull ache
Swine go by so fucking smug
Do you really have to feel like you just won something?
It's my choice
I won't fake it
It's my choice
I will take my chances