

# No Use For A Name, Felix

Felix was a little cat  
He had a little magic sack  
He used it in his time of need, to run from pain  
But Felix was a little cat  
And we are people, that's a fact  
We can't bail out like a toon  
Let's face the world  
It's our mistake  
We should try and relate  
and know that what is done is done by hand of fate  
Searching for a reason to live  
But we're too tired to give  
About the state of mind that drives us all to hate