

Pain, Enough

Love

had nothing to do with us

You

had nothing better to do

nothing better to do

You

say that you want to be free

You

say that you want to be free

Well, baby, don't look at me

I think I've had enough of Super Mario 3

and I do believe I've poured enough beer into me

to strip away the beauty of the curve of your hips

and to nullify the power of your moist, little lips

I feel my brain reactivate, telling me that enough is enough is enough

Work

You look at teeth all day

analyzing

dental files, and you come home and analyze us

Us

I'm sick of reevaluating us

You bore me into the ground, our sex occurs without sound, what was verb is now noun

Now don't you think enough's enough and we should be through?

You lie there with a wounded face, as if this is new

We never go to movies and we never do shit

Our world is your apartment and I'm tired of it

I feel my brain reactivate and tell me that enough is enough is enough.