

# Pain, Kokamantratrius

Blank walls in a restaurant bathroom.  
Black marker though just a pen would do  
Small words and simple poetry.  
Say what you want to say  
In just the perfect way  
And all the people say:

Kokamantratrius  
Hero for the average Joe.  
It makes him feel like  
POW! BLAM! YEAH!  
Fire in the hole!  
Kokamantratrius above the toilet bowl.

Cracked tiles and cold white cinder blocks  
Soon wear his words.  
It's like a diarrhea diary for men.  
He's like a Robert Frost if Robert Frost had been  
Strange and nefarious and ungregarious.  
The road less traveled is for Kokamantratrius.

Kokamantratrius  
Hero for the average Joe.  
It makes him feel like  
POW! BLAM! YEAH!  
Fire in the hole!  
Kokamantratrius above the toilet bowl.

Here I stand with pete in hand  
I'm hoping that you'll understand  
That all my life I've been a freak,  
Afraid to laugh, afraid to speak.  
But now you'll have to listen to me.  
Now you'll have to listen to me,  
Now you'll have to listen now  
But I don't have a thing to say.

Average Joe, hero for the average Joe.  
It makes him feel like shit.