

# Tankard, Desperation

Always the same - I postpone things to the very end  
No one's to blame - except for myself  
I've had three weeks to write this song - I put it off - Too tired!  
Tomorrow it's due now I must compose - I'm really wired - Too bad!  
Absence of mind - my brain's still void of inspired thoughts  
Falling behind - the hours pass on my digital clock

Desperation, Desperation  
I don't know what to write -  
Falling prey to Desperation  
Plagiarism sure sound nice -  
I'm forced into Desperation

Back's to the wall - the pressure's up and I start to sweat  
But that's not all - The group's Impatient and they start to bitch  
I waited till the last minute - I've got no time - Your fault!  
Can't even seem to think clearly - I've lost my mind - So what?  
I paid the price - a meltdown and a sleepless night  
But that's okay - I drew a blank so I wrote this song

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...Into Desperation  
...Desperation