

Useless ID, Unhappy Hour

Would you go with me to unhappy hour? have a dink' pass out on the floor.

Cleaning up would be hard, get a ride home.

Fall asleep alone, wake up and smile.

Now you wonder...

How could anything go right in such a fucked up world, where logic dosen't play a role anymore?

Winter day screams me up in the morning. While insomnia kicks in at night.

Alright, so now you know you recived it too.

No Vacation From this Fucked Up World!