

# Vice Squad, Allergy

Every day I wanna stay in bed  
'Cause my life is such a mess  
Can't be bothered to get dressed  
So sick of my ugliness

Constant cough and chronic wheeze  
Twenty-first century disease  
I just can't get no relief

Allergy  
I got I got I got an allergy  
I got an allergy to my life

Got no future, got no past  
Try to cover up the cracks  
Everything is such a drag  
Ragged days all faded black

Doctor says i'm highly strung  
Sells me drugs for choking lungs  
Got to stay inside the slum  
Praying for oblivion