

Wckr Spgt, The Backyard

The government's been overthrown.
The grass out back is overgrown
I've never felt so all alone.
Will I fit in, in my new home?
I've got to do something to save the lawn.
If I choose to do nothing, all is gone.
I'm frustrated about this decision
I've lost my way, I've lost my vision.
Why is life so god damned hard?
There's something dead in my backyard.