Woe to me, battered man raise the monolith deitize my spirit rise like days the world forgets - down the drain - laid to lame a fool-ass hearty bliss borderline suicide, celebrate before my death your promised land divide, that's why the world lies. I give up. That's enough. I give up. I'm underneath my life. dog in heat, beware the street its there you'll meet your end poverty is not for me, but I'll take her back again to prove a point, to laugh it off, to cross you off my path, grip the night, pull the cord, a much inspired wrath. your promised land divide, that's where the world lies. I give up. That's enough. I give up. I'm underneath my life. carry me back from the war and from the lord.