

Aging Disgracefully

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It starts
It starts the day we're born
One step towards the Lord
Death is at the front door
Too bad I'm ignored

My mind's gone
Our time is up
The bottom line?
I am alone

Now I'm wearing diapers
Shit myself all day
Railing, cane or walker
Keeps me from falling

Someday I'll be gone
Dementia's taking hold
Forfeit to the floor
Look back on getting old

My mind's gone
Our time is up
The bottom line?
I am alone

Senility now
Now

My mind's gone
Our time is up
The bottom line?
I am alone