

Poverty

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Watch me as, I leap from
This narrow edge, overwhelmed in debt
Jerk the wheel, at high speeds
Nothing is real, overwhelmed in debt

I went to the closet
And picked up a bat
I found a stranger
To attack

Rob some banks, make ends meet
That won't work, I'm on TV
Dumbshit

I went to the closet
And picked up a bat
I found a stranger
To attack

Jump

I'm pissed off and no one wants to fight me
I'm travelling down the river of insanity

I drink alone with moments of clarity
Only my cat understands me