

## Area Code

Alluvial

Fucked, inebriated  
Three cheers for ill-fated souls  
She took as payment  
For human infestation  
Proud and ashamed  
Indifferent soul  
Perfect indignity  
For us all

Home of the wretched  
Desperate and vile  
Our stare trained on oblivion  
Thy kingdom come or a fucking dump?  
I can't succumb  
She'll drown every last one of us  
Life off the clock, ledger for the dead beat  
The mornings taste like regret and puke  
I'd prefer my rebirth over defeat  
I'll agonize over neither coming true

I'm so fucking stuck  
Regret my wishes  
Without a pot to piss in  
Know, her spell has been cast  
That bitch knows I'm coming back

Proud and ashamed  
Indifferent, belligerent soul  
I hoard the remains of this desolate isle  
Soak in the whiskey  
Choke on the bile  
I always fail her  
With wandering eyes  
Infamous gluttony

Soak in the whiskey  
Choke on the bile  
Constantly fail her  
With wandering eyes

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I have succumbed  
She drags me low  
Tomb lined with scum  
You won't need her help  
You'll fuck this up on your own