

180 Lbs.

Atom and His Package

I own the worst records, of all time.
I got 'em stored on a Ikea shelf of mine.
They make me laugh.
They make me cry.
For owning the Voice of the Voiceless,
I deserve to die.
Wherever you go, I will be there.
Where ever you leave, I will go away.
Though to you, it seems it is implausible.
180 lbs is what I weigh.
Why do i own Fireparty?
The last Dag Nasty Cd?
The 1st Snapcase 7",
or anything by F.Y.P.?
I own S.N.F.U. and fucking Pennywise.
Oh my god, what is wrong with me?
I got a bad curse that follows me.
It makes me purchase the worst records produced in history.
I've sworn off buying records, after this one I'm done.
I buy 15 bad records to every good one.
(The curse says "Wherever you go...")