

Dealing Despair

Billy Strings

Well the folks around here don't get along anymore
Everybody's dealing despair
Few are the flowers to stop and smell
Exasperation lingers in the air

Well it must be something in the water, my darling
And I'm wakin' on the wrong side of the bed
I long for existence in tune with the others
I turn to the hatred within

Come, go surrender to the evil
Do your part to feed the burning flame
You know I don't want your opinion
I just wanna blow out your brains

Well the dreams that I had, now are all dead and buried
The bleakness and misery succeed
Run with the hurt, take part of the malice
Swim through the hatred and greed

Come, go surrender to the evil
Do your part to feed the burning flame
You know I don't want your opinion
I just wanna blow out your brains

Come, go surrender to the evil
Do your part to feed the burning flame
You know I don't want your opinion
I just wanna blow out your brains
Yes I just wanna blow out your brains