

Serotonin

Covey

Couldn't get myself up today
Am I even human?
Or just some convoluted
Consciousness in a rotting corpse
It's been two months now since I saw you
And I'm barely sleeping
I see the sun come up most mornings
And I fucking hate it

I've built a tolerance to benadryl and melatonin
And I'll take some heavy shit if someone says it will knock me out
And I'll cling it on to every milligram of serotonin
But lately that's like pulling teeth from a rabid fox

So what's this endgame worth at all?
If there are no memories for us to recall
At the end of the short and half lived life time
Wish I could backtrack to last November
When I was driving through the cold Montana roads
To caught myself before I fell

I wanna cut you out and kill my memories
Is there some surgery for that?
Eternal Sunshine of the Spotless Mind
I wouldn't be here if it wasn't for my best friend Tony
Who spent his nights by my side when I was lonely

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You want it all
In exchange for
Your bare minimum
And a fast way out
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