

# 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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In exchange for  
Your bare minimum  
And a fast way out  
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