

Leech Boy

Crywank

I feel like a leech to everyone around me
Unsure and false promises I make
I invade your existence with my dependence
And leave you guilt tripped until you take

Care of me, for if not, I will surely die
I don't feed or clean myself and I am always high
Putting pipe dreams before the necessities in life
Without your help, I have no hope to survive

And now I know that sounds pathetic
That's because that's what I am
So open about my flaws
But it's all part of my plan

For if I can recognise my flaws
You'll assume I'm trying to change
But I am lazy and disheartened
And I know I will remain the same

Taking all you can give me, trying to live in excess
You know you'll make my life much easier, I'll make your life a mess
So squirm away, stupid leech boy, go and die now in the drain
You speak only of your sadness but are yet to feel true pain

As I get older, I also worsen
I used to be a better person
Growing into a constant burden
Introducing man-child

I am scared I'll lose my job because I always go in stoned
If I do, will you feed me, take me in, and hear me moan?
And if you don't, I'm on your conscience and will surely die alone
Invite me in to regret it as I take over your home

Oh so useless and demanding, no I will not help out with chores
I'll bring no money or conversation, unmotivated and bored
Staring blankly into space, absorbing all you have worked for
I will disappoint those who think I can do more

I warn you now to avoid me
I may not bite the hand that feeds
But I will wrap my lips around it
And I will suck off all the meat

You'll be left feeling used once you find out I'm a leech
I've taken all you can give, and now, I will up and leave
No shame or dignity left in me as I scout out brand new friends
To invade with my dependence and let it start again

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