

## Botch Job

Cursive

This is the end of your life  
Shocking how long you fought to survive  
Botch job, you fumbled the ball  
Never quite got self-actualized  
Your gut's an old garbage can  
Liver's a purple bruised punching bag  
Botch job, you're falling apart  
You never could hack the battering ram

Beat down, repeat, beat down, repeat  
Beat down, repeat, yeah

You think this body's invincible  
As if this life was negotiable  
Oh Holy Punisher, eat my soul

This is the end of your life  
Bet you thought shit would turn out alright  
Botch job, you bludgeoned yourself  
Always at the wrong end of the knife  
Your mind's a cramped panic room  
Blind anxiety's through the roof  
Botch job, your number's been called  
The doctor is in to loosen the noose

Break down, repeat, break down, repeat  
Break down, repeat, yeah

You think these thoughts are incidental  
As if this life was conditional  
Oh Holy Punisher, let me go

This is not  
What I thought  
This life was gonna look like  
This is not  
What I thought  
This life was gonna feel like  
This is not  
What I thought  
This life was gonna look like  
This is not  
What I thought  
This life was gonna feel like  
Hell