

You're Boring

Direct Hit!

Do the same thing every day
By coaches methods it's okay
You're boring
By transitive well I am too
Carried over pinned on you
You're boring

Shackled down in repertoire
I am amazing
Six months past unthinkable
Life cruelly hazing

Nights for weeks
I'm off the grid
Hiding where the junkies hid
You're boring
Eclipsed by what
My name implies
Decharacterized
You're fucked

In loathing our shared destiny
A freeing summation
I insult that which I've become
A divine creation
I've got the itch you've got it too
When all is lost what's left to do
You're boring