

Eulogy

grandson

Do I exist if I don't exist on the Internet?
How can I relax? The end is imminent
Twelve shots fired on a man that's innocent
Growing up ain't like how I pictured it

The guinea pig generation
For social media stimulation
I can't even hold conversation

We got ADHD and anxiety
If you get too high come hang glide with me

Every day the headline seems worse
We're going down, I just hope that we land feet first

I can feel winter setting in after the fall
I'm not sure that anything matters at all

This the eulogy
For you and me
Might be my only opportunity, yeah
If you wake up and I'm gone
I just hope you sing along
To the eulogy

I contemplated suicide in that Days Inn
I can't promise I won't think it again
Little grandson just broke out of his play pen
If you want it all why you halfway in?

"Rest in peace" to my positivity
All it's given me
Is false hope
I thought bitterly
Shots hitting me

It's all fake
Made it to the lion's den
And found out it's all snakes
Everybody want a hot take

Well here's one, I hear that shit
I think about death I don't fear that shit
I'm Cinderella right after the ball
I'm not sure that anything matters at all

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