## **Defeatist's Lament**

## **Guided by Voices**

Can we live without nets
In the empire of the bottle?
Shall we not sink
From the effort of the swamp?

No more shots in the arm

No more comebacks in the bottom

Rise to the top

Merely offering the plate

A louse on it's knees Sees beneath trees A louse on it's knees Must therefore be praying