

## Stickers Of Brian

Hot Mulligan

Reprimanded, why shouldn't I curse  
In an email I sent lying when I skip work?  
Two-week notice, I'd rather be poor  
Barely paid me enough for the nothing I'm worth

Faraday  
No one wants to know how bad you feel  
All that matters is you pay the rent and keep the lights on  
Budgeting how long you'll be alive

And if I've gotta hear the same song again  
From the manager's Pandora playlist  
I swear to God, I'll fill the sink with ammonia and chlorine and block every door  
And fill every vent, and fill every vent  
Making the wrong choice every time that I come in  
Though they guarantee the longer I commit  
That I will see it get better  
When's it get better?

Faraday  
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Budgeting how long you'll be alive  
Why talk about it?

The colors melt from the lines  
I spent the best years of my life alone most the time  
My family works till they die  
I wish I were happy to do that, but can't fall in line  
No, I can't fall in line, no, I can't fall in line

Faraday, Faraday, Faraday  
Keep the lights on

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