

# Kentucky Castle

JANK

Moving through the slipstream  
There go my groceries  
Moving through the void  
Making my children paranoid

Call me Gyarados, just come and find me, unwind me  
Make me comatose in your diary

Don't try to unfuck what you've already fucked cause ya know it  
's already in perpetual hell  
You're alright, you're okay, cause no matter how much you fuck  
up, you'll get drunk at the end of the day

In the pit of my stomach  
I feel at home here, I feel at home here  
In the pit of my stomach  
I feel at home here, I feel at home here  
In the pit of my stomach  
I feel at home here, I feel at home here  
In the pit of my stomach