

Fulfillment?

Kilo Kish

I'll take my shit out of the box
I guess
It's too late to feel so loss
I bet
All this seems to kind of drag
Behind in my red wagon ride

Just relax
Lighten the load
Of all the things that
Make me want to gag
Get rid of the you
And me and him
And her and this and that
Kicking and screaming
Pulling the things
That made me happiest

I stay awake
Just me and my cherry radio flyer
Dreaming of all the ways we'll push higher
Dreaming that one of these days
Feels a bit lighter

And I hope I'll find
Something
To live for, for

Stop for a second
Take a breath
Learn a lesson

Staring at the walls for something new
In my mind I'm living in the zoo
Trying to pet the animals

Step back
Lighten the load
Of all the things that
I don't have to pack,
Would it be wrong if
I just chose to leave it here?
Like my sandals
And my sunscreen
Or my passport
And my daydreams
Fuck, I don't need my daydreams

I stay awake
One foot in front of next
Out on the wire
Praying if there's a God
I don't look down now!
Praying this is the day
I get it right now?
Oh right now hope I

I'll find
Something
To live for, for

I'll find
Something
To live for, for

Don't look down
Don't look down
Don't look down
Don't look down