Shout to the Jesuses
Nail me to the couch, say "ouch" for the hedonists
Alcohol in the cuts, have to let it burn
I watch bad movies cause that's what I deserve
Thumbtack in my shoe really really tiny
Whenever I forget to feel sad it reminds me
Sad, it's all alone, DMX song
And train for the pain so the chain keeps my neck strong
Ouch! My bones mad brittle
Lips stay quivering to hold back spittle
Keep getting tattoos of old black riddles cause "nobody knows"
All good feels are mirages

So don't waste your money on weed or massages

Nah, I'm in the hood hearing sirens

And the beat tried to make me feel good but it's lying

So I stood in defiance

I'm only in it for the pain and the truth is you're lonely and ashamed

And lonely, and ashamed and lonely, and sad

No one in the world ever gets what they want and that is beautiful

Everybody dick-

See that's exactly what the fuck I'm talking about It's bullshit

(I don't know what's happening dude I'm gonna try to fix it, ju st chill out, alright?)

Everything happens to me!