

## Sympathy Cone

Pears

Falling off the wagon  
Shot the fucking horse  
Pitched a rough Expansion  
Plan with problems at the source  
A problem has no problem  
If a problem should arise  
Rise I shall come morning  
Look the leper in the eyes  
And smile

Withhold  
No rush to be sent off  
Controlled  
I have developed kennel cough

Dressed to the nines  
Severed ties around my neck  
To hide the bed bug bites  
Mama never warned me

I quit I'm sick  
Spayed Latch the cage  
Come what may  
I'm safer on my fucking knees

Behold  
And flick the light switch off  
I'm sold  
I have developed kennel cough

Pill doled  
Put me down to rest I'm old  
Developed the