

## Terrible

Pears

Terrible your future is  
Terrible today's episode is  
Terrible it's not like this is unexpected  
Terrible your drinking is  
Terrible this mirror is  
Adequate The dollar bills have been collected  
Shootin' down and flakin' out a sweet display of love  
Capsized and infatuated reigning from above  
Decisions levered ties been severed one too many times  
Wearing down for months and now I'm ripe to make the climb  
Oh my God this song is fuckin' terrible  
Booked and looking like a clown  
On chartered plain and trampled ground  
Never winding down  
Circle after circle routes are never rearranged  
Wearing down for months and now I'm right to make the change  
Outside of reach, too high  
I'll hide out back  
My sentence stacked  
Never a clear thought arrive  
'Til time goes black  
And the pendulum swings back  
Knock me barely alive  
All hail caffeine  
I'm hangin' outside chugging tea  
Leave me alone  
Terrible terrible me