

# You're Boring

Pears

Do the same thing every day  
By coaches methods it's okay  
You're boring

By transitive, well, I am too  
Carried over, pinned on you  
You're boring

Shackled down in repertoire  
I am amazing  
Six months past unthinkable  
Life cruelly hazing

Nights for weeks, I'm off the grid  
Hiding where the junkies hid  
You're boring

You're doing lines, I watch TV  
A contest in monotony  
You're boring

In loathing our shared destiny  
A freeing summation  
I insult that which I've become  
A divine correlation

I've got the itch, you've got it too  
When all is lost what's left to do?  
You're boring

Eclipsed by what  
My name implies  
Decharacterized  
You're fucked