

Find It Fuck It Forget It

PIG

I'm puttin' up a levy to keep the ragin'
River of manure from my front door
My pay off was pity
I'm ready for more
I've got a sucker punched tarred and feathered heart
It can beat no more in vain
Like the bitterest pill with your sordid thrill
You run a franchise on my pain
You can't
Find it, fuck it, forget it, forever
Find it, fuck it, forget it, forever
The best that can be said for you
Is you couldn't get no worse
We ride side by side on the liquorice ride
My heart is a hole you make one
More slip and I fall...
To the bottom of the barrel
The more I pour
The more I pain
The more I burn
With loss and shame
You can't
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