

## Work

## Pile

Slow burning smoke in my eyes  
I'm a fool 'cause I might think the proof is air tight  
Enough to break a bone  
On a bad overbite and a kid's world overthrown

Mug with no story to tell  
Just a half lit idea that hasn't worked that well  
When he takes the time off  
Little adrenaline and the brain gets so soft

Benzo make you calm down  
Easier to work on habits of hand  
And habits of head  
Make what you can and then break what you want  
You're a castle of sand that won't ever die  
That's what you get for to pull that kind of stunt  
Write it 500 times on the wall  
Well there one goes down in the ham  
I think I can cancel it out  
I can sigh and float like I'm done  
Do my worst while I'm not even there

Once in a while I'll take my time on  
Take a day off  
Be all gone  
Be on the off