

## Flightless Bird

ROAR

When you're a flightless bird with wings  
Sometimes the humor of a bitter god just loses all its novelty  
So now you get too drunk to sleep  
You spend the night driving with one eye closed to keep the lines from doubling

Replaying the gory scene incessantly  
Forgot the safe word was "imaginary"  
Forgot about my poor selective memory  
Feeling like a fat kid at the beach who's still weighing  
The pros and cons of weak bulimic teeth

Means that never reach an end  
That's what you get for living in your head  
You breathe 3 A.M. breath  
And tell yourself that this is for the best  
You tell yourself that this is for the best