Juice

Slothrust

My name is Leah and I drink juice
Every morning when I wake up but it's no use
I'm unwell
Can you tell that I'm sick in the brain?

3: 11, I look at the clock everyday
It's the same and I can't make it stop
It's not right
Can you F-I-G-U-R-E it out?

I miss you when you're gone
But resent you when you're here
And crawl inside myself
And whisper into my own ear
"I'm unwell"

And I'm a hamster in a plastic ball
And I am running toward your fireplace
Chemicals are melted in my fur
No whiskers left upon my face

You pick me up and then you put me back down
I wanna piggyback ride all over the town
Do your knees hurt?
Do your knees hurt?

And I'm a hamster in a plastic ball
And I am running toward your fireplace
Chemicals are melted in my fur
No whiskers left to poke my face

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