

## Paregoric

Tad

I lost my mind and then  
I lost my head, my friend  
I wake up to meet  
The thing that follows me

So I procrastinate  
And I won't be late  
I will wait for it  
And then I'll ignore it

Too late!  
Too late!  
Too late!

And I will feel no pain  
Till I come down again  
Marked by a long, white seat  
Before it's complete

Too late!  
Too late!  
Too late!  
Too late!  
Too late!  
Too late!  
Too late!