

We, The Sad

Tallah

Welcome to my eternity
I am the recluse who botched his maturity
I am a slave to my own insecurities
I am the culprit in the eyes of the jury
Welcome to my pain
I'm the definition of a bitch been spayed
Watch in fascination as the parasites sway
Fear my explanation as it's thrown away

This is the cry of a man with no purpose
This is the song you will sing at his grave

But that's me...
I'm sad
I'm sick of being trapped inside
It's decaying all I see
There's no use in getting better
These things, they multiply
Are we not supposed to feel more than sad?

She is the thorn in my side
She is my possessor
She is my whole life
She is my coffin
If you don't believe
Open up my stomach
-Watch the parasites sway

Disease you, disease me
This is an oppression
Society silently kills me
She's a wretch in disguise
I am her child, and she is my mind
I am denial, and she is behind every thought
-Every violent thought
-Every violent thought
-Every violent thought
-Every violent thought

This is the look of a man whose been gelded
This is the way that he handles his pain

But that's me...
I'm sad
I'm sick of being trapped inside
It's decaying all I see
There's no use in getting better
These things, they multiply
Are we not supposed to feel more than sad?

Here comes the flood
And she dams it every day
O' she keeps the pressure right
Until I drown under my own shit!

We are the sad
We are the diseased

We need our mother to relieve our pain
To pull us up-pull us up
To pull us up-pull us up
To pull us up-pull us up
To pull us up-pull us up