Engaged, Enraged, Erased

The Bear Quartet

Everything I'll ever be
A small fire, the size of a volcano
Looking out upon a landscape
Totally burnt and empty

No aggravation, no back-stabs I'm not upset at all In fact I'm glad to leave you Pussies hanging by the balls

I was engaged to to the job Then erased from planet Earth It's OK I never meant to stay At my place of birth

All you educated crybabies Couldn't even wipe my ass With your cozy little knowledge Cozy little middle class