

# Retriever

## The Movement

Spit out my drink on the shelf  
Think to myself  
What is left  
Is there anything else  
Hang up my belt  
How I felt doesn't matter  
I melt  
I'm wet batter  
I'm sweltering hot  
But I'm not what I thought  
The plot thickens then rots  
Not the pick of the lot  
Flick at my watch  
Ticking them off like seconds  
And then I cough  
The trough of liquor down in my belly  
Smelly with sauce  
I'm jealous with thoughts  
Awkward, I tell us aloft  
Baby I'm trying to be good  
Maybe I'm tying my hood tighter  
A fighter flicking my lighter at petrified wood  
Maybe I'm misunderstood  
Burning and pissing in soot  
Lazy but kicking my foot  
Skating on thin ice and mud  
Debating to weather the flood  
Hating  
No better than God wasting a litter of dogs  
I bite them then spit and applaud  
Writing a letter of fraud  
To my mom, my sister then long gone  
I'm wrong  
I don't belong to this planet I'm on

God it's just so easy to point my finger and leave  
But don't let this place get the best of me  
Cause it's just  
I've got one thing I need to retrieve  
Don't let this place get the best of me

Now I'm in a spot I've never known  
I thought I was grown  
Thought I just guessed I could hold my own  
So I left me alone  
Started to sleep on my throne  
Home is a drink and a cone  
Can't even think and atone  
Won't even blink at the phone  
Sorry I have to be here  
Couldn't just pass up the fear  
Willing to give it my all to fall and laugh at the tears  
Years just passing me by  
Bye to my life and my pride  
Why do I try  
I'll just get high and stifle the fight  
If I could take back what drove me mad

I wouldn't take back the bad  
The greatest times that I had went with them  
And even that alone is enough  
Stuff the shit up inside  
Puff then poof  
It goes away like vision at night  
Pardon me I'd give my right nut  
To cut some of these scenes from this bloody debut  
Strut then run at my dreams  
Seems my dreams are all I need

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