

Inhuman Nature

Those Poor Bastards

Found a dead raccoon in the garage today
Guess things just wasn't going his way
Dragged him into the bushes by his hind leg
Let 'em rest easy oh Lord I did beg

This year has been terrible shitty
Laid low by blow after blow of inhuman nature

I washed my hands and looked to the sky
Never no answers so I just cry
The snow fell down slowly it covered the trees
Upon the earth's back we scurry like fleas

This year has been terrible shitty
Laid low by blow after blow of inhuman nature

No one to help the helpless
Nothing to do but lose

My best friend discovered a massive black tumor

On the neck of his sister least that was the rumor
Oh the berries were growing the bushes were green
To me every person is always so mean

This year has been terrible shitty
Laid low by blow after blow of inhuman nature
Yes I was born in the year nineteen hundred and eighty
To a very morose and mysterious lady
Now I have been driven to the edge of a cliff
The hair on my knuckles is frozen and stiff

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Laid low by blow after blow of inhuman nature

No one to help the helpless
Nothing to do but lose