

Fucked Up, Circling The Drain

i went to my job even though i hate it.
i need the money or else ill get evicted they
said were sorry theres no room for me onto
the curb with no money no dignity im circling
the drain i went to my friends thought that they
could bring happiness they looked the other way
pretended that i did not exist so i looked around
hoping someone new could be found but theyre
all circling like me nervously staring at the ground
i went downtown looking for something to get me
stimulated but theres no adventures here. its all
been recuperated theres nothing new to do so
i broke down in my room the world is flushed just
like i will be soon.