## Sloppy Meateaters, Explore The Obvious

Convinced im never gonna leave i beg for mercy im on my knees i set my goals up too high i gotta learn how to fall before i learn how to fly

and i know a guy hes got a bad attitude just miserable fuck with nothing to do but sit around and curse that girl his job his mom and even the world

and this other guy got a brand new car and he bought some friends with his credit card are you happy now is everuthing fine so your living in paradise but nothings going right i think life is wasted when all we do is cheat for everything we're told we want lock my door to explore the obvious (your life is so predictable your thoughts are so acceptable)

am i searching for answers that arent there am i searching for answers when i really dont care i set my goals up too high i gotta learn how to fall before i learn how to fly

almost too much yet not enough i see no one here that i can trust everybodys going away