

Ten Foot Pole, Closer To Gray

Clawing his way out of the doldrums
Getting sick and tired of coke and rums
We'll just have to wait and see
Because he's jumped on the wagin before
Only to crawl and beg for more
His pride is just another casualty
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Can you see beyond today's euphoric state?
Do you remember how you'll feel tomorrow?
All the people that you hate
All the times you've had to wait
Every piece of food you ever ate
Reminds you of your fate
He's clawing his way out of a paper bag
Reaching for the life that he never had
And he's just one step away
He's going backwards on a two track
He's going one step forward and two steps back
Getting closer to gray
In the end there's only grieving
All his goals inside pulled thin air
Can you blame him if he's desperate?
There's nothing left for him to get
And he dosen't care that the people stare
And they do f**king stare