

It starts  
It starts the day we're born  
One step towards the Lord  
Death is at the front door  
Too bad I'm ignored

My mind's gone  
Our time is up  
The bottom line?  
I am alone

Now I'm wearing diapers  
Shit myself all day  
Railing, cane or walker  
Keeps me from falling

Someday I'll be gone  
Dementia's taking hold  
Forfeit to the floor  
Look back on getting old

My mind's gone  
Our time is up  
The bottom line?  
I am alone

Senility now  
Now

My mind's gone  
Our time is up  
The bottom line?  
I am alone