

## Poverty

16

Watch me as, I leap from  
This narrow edge, overwhelmed in debt  
Jerk the wheel, at high speeds  
Nothing is real, overwhelmed in debt

I went to the closet  
And picked up a bat  
I found a stranger  
To attack

Rob some banks, make ends meet  
That won't work, I'm on TV  
Dumbshit

I went to the closet  
And picked up a bat  
I found a stranger  
To attack

Jump

I'm pissed off and no one wants to fight me  
I'm travelling down the river of insanity

I drink alone with moments of clarity  
Only my cat understands me