Early mornings make me angry
And routine takes away the very essence of the day
But when reflection shows a need for the latter then it matters
So I don't waste away

I used to wakeup at eleven and I

Never did shit I'm thinking as I pen it that I

Could have used my time a little wiser

But it's too late I should have fucken opened my eyes up

Don't you waste today

You say you think that nothing matters
Well put your head back in your arse you fucking waste of skin
The fact you're here's a bonus
I think you'll find the onus
Is on you to learn
That he who tries is he who wins

I don't want to waste my time away