

## Back In The Trash

Artillery

It just isn't what you do  
That leads you where you are  
Excuses I have heard - over - from you  
If you really would you - might just have a chance  
If you really could - you - might just have a hope  
Your life - your song - isn't worth a damn  
So go - escape - do the best you can

This place looks so familiar  
You've been here before  
Every little brick you know  
You're back once more  
Struggling hard to keep away  
From this your private hell  
Knowing it's no use to cry  
Escaping from this spell

All through the years, fighting to survive  
Find yourself a manhole, and breathe to stay alive  
All things that you could have done  
Pounding in your head  
Now you're back where you belong  
Wishin' you were dead

All you want is to stay away  
All you get are glints of the past  
You know from this smell of decay  
You know that you're back in the trash

And when the night comes, the gutter is your bed  
And when the sun shines  
You will try to hide your head  
There's just no help here, no one looks your way  
There ain't no welfare, the question is:  
Will you survive the day?

You just can't ignore the fact  
That you are sinkin' slow  
Everyone around you can see you've lost the glow  
There's no point in actin', you can't hide it anymore  
You're vulnerable to eyes, they look at you and you feel sore