Next to the sidewalk
I have been layed up there for days
And if I could walk
I would walk away

Does someone miss me?

Does someone wonder where I've gone?

Are they unhappy?

They won't see me again

My bones are broken
But I need to get up and go
My insides showing
They don't need to show

This situation seems to have put me in a hole I need attention
They won't see me again

I don't think I'll be going home today

I'm not that healthy
I don't imagine I look well
I'm getting messy
Everyone can tell

I've been invaded
There's something picking at my skin
I am degrading
They won't see me again

I'm so ashamed now
I'm well behaved now
I think I'm tame now
I've lost the game now
I'm rearranged now
I feel estranged now
I need a change now
I don't feel pain now