

No productivity

D.O.A.

I got no time to kill, I got nothin' to do. Slow on productivity cause nothin' is new. Music is a mockery and words mean less. Silence or destruction, it's a bloody mess.

No productivity, forced negativity. Constant anxiety, in this dead end society. Standin' in an alley on a Saturday night. If I wasn't hammered, wouldn't be right. Waitin' for the enemy to make their move. Feelin' like a target in an arcade booth.

Your up against the wall just say, fuck em all. So ya stagger home to bed at a quarter past two. Stoned out of your head on acid and glue. No one gives a shit, what you do. You don't want the life that they're shovin' at you.