

## Well, People Will Talk

### Drowners

You doing these poems,  
I don't like the prose,  
You don't know what you're talking about,  
They show you indifference,  
You think it's a rebuttal,  
Ad patri just fucking around,  
Hello, it's all too real.

I drove myself off to death,  
Wondering about who you woke up with,  
How much fun is it?

Takes a lot to exist,  
A lot to admit,  
What I'm feeling jealous about,  
Cause all of your friends too there looking,  
You joke around but oh, it's all too real.

I drove myself off to death  
Wondering about who you woke up with.  
I drove myself off to death,  
Wondering about who you woke up with,  
How much fun is it?

Everybody knows but me...