

## Agony

Eels

Am i gonna be all right?  
No i'm not gonna be all right  
Nothing is all right now  
Am i gonna see the sun come up?  
Or am i going down?  
'cause every day i'm here  
All i feel is sheer  
Agony

Friends tellin' me that maybe i need  
Some psychiatric help  
Yeah they're always so quick to tell you  
Just how to get on with it  
But i look into the mirror  
And all i see is age, fear  
And agony

If i could just remember what it was like  
When i was younger  
Before all the joy and happiness  
Was replaced with hunger  
Now all i've got to show for the seeds that didn't grow  
Is agony