

Boring Life

Far

You're like kissing lipstick;
you're pasty, warm and dry.
You're boring, you bore me.
You're such a boring guy.
At first I kinda liked it,
the way it oozed out of your mouth.
Then there was more and more,
and it got got boring.
Just another boring lie.
So what if I just pick this knife up and cut you all across your
smile?
Would that be boring?
Would that be boring, or just one less boring life?
Boring life.