

Life-sentence spent in my head
Skirting around the obvious
Brain-dead and gone
At least my mom thinks I'm a catch
Three square meals served up in bed
Too far ashamed for an audience
A self medicated mess
I'm the poster boy for abstinence
Up and out of my mind
I'm the butt of a joke
And the last one in line
Pull the cord and put me out of my misery
Just a matter of time
Grab a seat up in front and watch the decline of me
Girl you don't know who you're messing with
Keep running away
Wake up calls in a cold sweat
Treading water with lead in my life vest
Lost cause for concern
Crying wolf out on the ledge
Half-hearted half-wit
But still a few nickels shy of an idiot
Fucked upside down and out
(I got side effects of impotence)
This is a song for the last picked
For all the kids that shot and missed
Get off the bench if you're sick of it
Follow us
We are the difference