Circling the Drain

i went to my job even though i hate it. i need the money or else ill get evicted they said were sorry theres no room for me onto the curb with no money no dignity im circling the drain i went to my friends thought that they could bring happiness they looked the other way pretended that i did not exist so i looked around hoping someone new could be found but theyre all circling like me nervously staring at the ground i went downtown looking for something to get me stimulated but theres no adventures here. its all been recuperated theres nothing new to do so i broke down in my room the world is flushed just like i will be soon.

Fucked Up