

## Pool Party

## Harem Scarem

I missed the beat  
I'm in a trap  
What goes around comes around  
It's a bad thing  
I know the scene  
I knew the facts  
Funny how all I want  
Is to go back

Days go on  
I don't believe it's good for me  
To hide behind my stone veneer  
And philosophy  
I'm pulling teeth  
Not good enough  
I never feel good enough  
No matter what I try  
I only fill pools of blood  
And have I mentioned  
I cannot swim

Underachieved  
Ignored the facts  
Now vision is all I lack  
And I don't care  
C'est la vie  
It's circumstance  
Now lately it's all I've got  
What a sad thing