

## Questioning My Sanity

L7

I'm saving my piss in a jar  
This depression has gone too far  
I'm lying here in bed  
Am I alive or am I dead  
I'm questioning my sanity  
The paint chips are kicking in  
Desperation bubbles my skin  
There's stuff crawling on the floor  
Crackers with black books knocking at my door  
The tv's talking to me  
I'm questioning my sanity  
Everybody have a breakdown!  
I haven't changed my clothes in weeks  
I'm wallowing in my own stink  
My ass is sore from lying in bed  
Am I alive or am I dead?