

All I Can Do

Off With Their Heads

Everything that you say interests me
Now and into far memories
And all I want is the day to go away
In the morning with my eyes wide open
I lay in bed defeated and broken,
Sick to death of the pain inside of me

I got no money and I never will
All I got in the mail are medical bills
And boys warning that they're going to come be coming from me
Close the shit up and lock the door
Reach inside the dresser drawer
Shut off the world with the help of my pharmacy

And nothing can motivate me
I guess this is what I'll always be
Searching for any opportunity
To do all I can do to keep from being awake
I do all I can do to keep from being awake

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