

## Die Today

### Off With Their Heads

I'm not gonna go to work today.  
I wanna feel the sun shine on my face,  
and pretend like everything's ok.  
I won't let anything get to me.  
My morning coffee and cigarettes to blaze  
Out on the porch with my insanity.  
I'm gonna be a bum and sit out here all day long.  
I'm not gonna go to work today.

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I wanna feel the sun shine on my face,  
and pretend like everything's ok.  
I won't let anything get to me.  
I'm not gonna go to work today.  
I wanna feel the sun shine on my face.  
I'm gonna be a bum and sit out here all day long.  
I'm not gonna go away.  
I'm gonna be a bum and sit out here all day long.  
I don't wanna go.

I just wanna fucking cry today  
because nothing ever goes my way.  
I spent all my money on cocaine  
and I still have rent and bills to pay.  
Everyone's so fucking pissed at me.  
The reasons why are so obvious to see.  
I don't care about anyone when the dealers paid and gone and pa  
in is relieved.  
I'll tie it tight around my neck and kick the chair out with my  
legs  
because I want to fucking die today.  
Yeah, die today.