

The Rest Of My Life

The Early November

First day of the rest of my life
I never want it to go
A blank stare from a positive mind
is all I want you to know

Passed down by the hands of the wise
and what they showed me was broke.
Kicked out by the brute of the bunch,
I never wanted a show.

Passed out from misuse of the sunlight,
Without a, a mechanical device.
Anymore comfort rolls in a pack of twenty
With all the hands to protect you
From the ghouls and the bears
And uncomfortable stares
That will illegally taunt you.

First day of the rest of my life
I never wanted to go
A blank stare from a positive mind
is all I wanted to know.

Brought up by the love of my life,
though never knowing it shows
In no time I'll be counting the line
between my sickness and gold

Passed out from misuse of the sunlight,
Without a, a mechanical device.
Anymore comfort rolls in a pack of twenty
With all the hands to protect you
From the ghouls and the bears
And uncomfortable stares
That will illegally taunt you.

All my life I've waited for days
that wait for days that wait forever
All this waitin' never got me paid
but I don't want money 'cause it gets you faster
All my life I've waited for days
that wait for days that wait forever
All this waitin' never got me paid
but I don't want money 'cause it gets you faster

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