

## Career Day

### The Format

Today's been a career day, futures made and fortunes lost as im standing in the lobby, im waiting for the elevator to take Me away up to nine or ten, maybe eleven the sound of sirens fading as she whispers in my ear shes saying, its too late to Wish success so get undressed and please just come to bed cause im the last real thing youve got youre cursed by all Ambitious thoughts is that all youve got as for you, you spin a story like a spider spins a web see thats a metaphor, no Wait, a similie im still learning but i think im getting better oh if im not tortured how are you ever going to relate ive Been condemed by those i love, wishing me the worst as im trying my best but shes the last real thing ive got im cursed by All ambitious thoughts is that all youve got love close your eyes and cover, cover your ears, for the end is near but the Beginning is here in with the outro and out with the old i'm gonna tie all the loose ends i once pulled in with the outro And out with the old (headed, paired, paired up, i really have no idea) for failure, from what we've been told in with the Outro and out with the old with nothing to offer, so nothings been sold in with the outro and out with the old forgive me And give me one more chance to fold in with the outro and out with the old there's nothing to lose when there's nothing to Hold we'll be together in the morning