Premature Mid-life Crisis

The Methadones

I search for what is right and with everyday I fight For what I feel needs to be done The years keep slipping by I try to Get the most out of my life There are many places I've gone wrong

I've been my worst enemy Wading through the shit and stink Turning out incomplete

I was refusing to grow up paving the road to hell but still I l ived according to my will I thought of a career objective and gained a new perspective pl aying punk rock's a non-transferable skill