

Perish the Thought

Therapy?

I could sleep for days
Given half the chance
But I'm not in dreamland now
Reality avalanche
In a way
I'm in waste-management
I cover shit up, cover shit up
Pretend it never happened

It could be worse
I could be you
It could be worse
I could be you
But I perish the thought

No idea is natural
We're born, we age, we die trying
Slowly rotting beneath the surface
Waiting to burst with rage

It could be worse
I could be you
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I could be you
But I perish the thought

And I perish
I perish
The thought

And I perish
I perish
The thought

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