

No Future

Titus Andronicus

Just give me a suitcase
And I'll promise to not look back
Just point me
Point me towards the railroad track
I've been staring at the gates
But I've never found a crack
So I'm just looking up, saying
"Deliver me a heart attack."
And if you're weary
I don't mind sharing the load
Just keep me some company on the road
'Cause all I've got is a bottle
That I ought to leave alone
But it's the only thing that I can call my own
So I'm saying goodbye
And no, I won't forget to write
It's just been too long racing towards a yellow light
And I know that I say this every night
But I don't think I've ever been so tired of life
And if things should not get better
Will you wait for me to change
Or will I see you waving goodbye
From the window of an aeroplane?
If I told you it was hopeless
Would you try to understand?
Or will you leave me for a palm tree
And it's shadow on the sand?
Because I've been waiting all year
For the temperature to drop
Now I've got a fever and I don't know how to make it stop
There's still one shoe that hasn't dropped yet
It's hanging on by an aglet
This world seems like a nice place to visit
But I don't want to live in it

There is not a doctor
That can diagnose me
I am dying slowly
From Patrick Stickles Disease
There is not a medication
That can cure what's ailing me
The only treatment they offer is to hang me from a tree
Life's been a long, sick game of "Would You Rather,
So now I'm going to medical school as a cadaver
And if I could say only one thing with the whole world listening,
It would be,
"Leave me the fuck alone or welcome to the Terrordome."