

## 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."