

# Discombobulated

## Voodoo Glow Skulls

Comes in late for work  
Always late for life.  
Everyday's a struggle  
Every night's a fight.  
It's 3 am,  
Where have you been?  
Just keep your head together  
Even though it's wearing thin.

You make a pit stop  
At the bar every night.  
Familiar faces and the  
Bartender listens to your plight.  
Placed all your bets  
On this life you call your own.  
Here's looking at ya kid,  
The dealer's laughing at you.

You can't hit pause  
The cycle doesn't stop.  
It just keeps coming at you  
Until you think you're gonna drop.  
What's the secret clause  
It's driven us insane.  
Won't hold my breath  
It's day to day.

You see some people  
With their functionality.  
What do they know?  
How do they see?  
Come stop livin'  
And throw it all away.  
Can't stop the pressure cooker  
From blowin' them away.

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Too much work  
It keeps him up at night.  
They go to school  
And the kids aren't alright.  
Mom sits at home  
With depression everyday.  
Because its meant to be  
Or did you make it that way.

Who's got the answer  
Because I'm struggling today.  
A life with indecision  
And no time for delay.  
And so for the ones  
who ain't alright.  
Cheers to you  
Don't go down without a fight.