

## Nausea

X

today you're gonna be so sick so sick you'll prop your forehead  
on the sink say oh christ oh jesus christ my head's gonna crack  
like a bank tonight you'll fall asleep in clothes-so late like  
a candy bar wrapped up for lunch that's all you get to taste  
poverty and spit poverty and spit nausea bloody red eyes go to  
nausea bloody red eyes go to nausea bloody red eyes go to sleep  
you're talking out of harmony you can't remember what you said  
cut it out you feel retarded take the scissors saw the head