

411

"Cashless And Pathetic"

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Livin off an income of depression and rejection
Feeding off the remains of a scab of an infection
Locked to a chain of i.o.u.s and endless debt
I'm cashless and pathetic, death is my best bet

We'll take what we can get:
"WE'RE CASHLESS AND PATHETIC"
We're less than you'd expect:
"AND NONE OF US REGRET IT"
When the spirit is dead and gone:
"WE'LL NEVER FORGET IT"
Its all we are, it's who we are:
"WE'RE CASHLESS AND PATHETIC"

There's a certain anger inside of me that pushes me
toward apathy
That's ok, i'll decay into what i have dreamed to be
Nightmares of yesterday and false ideas of
tomorrow
I've seen it, i've lived it, it's pain, yeah, it's sorrow

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