

## 411

### "I Fell Off My Name"

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I write heresies and sign my name,  
Publish and perish all the same.  
You ask why should I not stay?

Your sobrieties are all a shame  
If you have pills on the candle flame.  
Tell me, where's your doubter's face?

Your anxieties caught in a pill  
Makes you feel like you can feel  
When your religion is all DeMille  
Just wash it down, wash the lies out from the real.

With your doubts, it's all the same  
Now you see how it feels to say,  
"I fell off my name."

Your computer says your time is gone  
You've been idle for too long.  
You give up now, and turn away  
And when the virus makes your blood start to decay

With your doubts, it's all the same  
Now you see how it feels to say,  
"I fell off my name."

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