

Andalusion

"No Motivation"

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It's always today, it's never tomorrow
So pack up your things and prepare
For the sorrow, cause it's one
Of those days when the sun's
In your eyes, closing up the
Shutters but the shutters won't be
Pried to be opened, to be
Opened up inside, thinking about
Operations of the military kind,
Just a day, that you've gotta get
Up for, you can't waste it all'
Laying around on the floor,
You've gotta get up,
Get yourself out of bed,
Jumping up and down
On your two favourite legs
While you can,
They won't always be there,
Walking around with no legs
People start to stare, but should they,
Laugh at things that they question,
Those motherfuckers need a
Little motivation.

Just for fun,
Stick your fingers in your ears,
Listen to all the sounds,
That you're not supposed to hear,
To yourself, listen to yourself for a change,
Censor all the language,
That you really should refrain, from using
In front of little kids,
Cause they might start to use it
When they grow up to be big,
Like an adult,
What's an adult these days?
Someone who complains about
How little they are getting paid,
From the government, YEAH,
The government runs it all
Changing all the rules,

For only creatures great and tall,
But no matter, what your occupation
Those motherfuckers need a
Little motivation.

You've gotta get up,
Get yourself out of bed,
Jumping up and down
On your two favourite legs,
While you can,
They wont always be there,
Walking around with no legs people start to stare
At where your legs used to be,
Making up the lyrics
So they rhyme categorically,
I could have paid more attention
But fuck it!

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