

## Forlorn

### "Career Day"

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Today's been a career day,  
Futures made and fortunes lost as I'm standing in the  
lobby,  
I'm waiting for the elevator to take me away up to nine  
or ten, maybe eleven  
The sound of sirens fading as she whispers in my ear  
she's saying,  
Its too late to wish success so get undressed and  
Please just come to bed  
Cause I'm the last real thing you've got  
You're cursed by all ambitious thoughts  
Is that all you've got as for you,  
You spin a story like a spider spins a web  
See that's a metaphor, no wait, a simile  
I'm still learning but I think I'm getting better  
Oh if I'm not tortured how are you ever going to relate  
I've been condemned by those I love,  
Wishing me the worst as I'm trying my best  
But she's the last real thing I've got  
I'm cursed by all ambitious thoughts  
Is that all you've got  
Love close your eyes and cover, cover your ears,  
For the end is near but the beginning is here  
In with the outro and out with the old  
I'm gonna tie all the loose ends i once pulled  
In with the outro and out with the old,  
Preparing for failure, from what we've been told  
In with the outro and out with the old  
With nothing to offer, so nothings been sold  
In with the outro and out with the old  
Forgive me and give me  
One more chance to fold  
In with the outro and out with the old  
There's nothing to lose when there's nothing to hold  
We'll be together in the morning

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