

## Lefty Frizzell

### "Via Sin Dios"

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The crushing pressure weighing down upon my weary  
back  
The tedious routines of day to day poise to attack  
The poisonous pollution and the pointlessness of care  
And in a blink we blow away to dust upon the air  
Six feet down and underground [4x]  
A clotted cold perfection still in petrification lay  
We'll run and rot to crumble in a petrified decay  
And in as much as I can see no future why go on  
So this here I present to you one final poem in song  
And I can see a darkness and a clearing of the path  
In the overpopulation I can simplify the math  
Six feet down and underground [4x]  
A clotted cold perfection still in petrification lay  
We'll run and rot to crumble in a petrified decay  
The hazy warmth encompasses my eyes a misty sea  
The soft embrace of sunset in a dark eternity  
Prayer and flowers mock and tease my terrorized  
beliefs  
The truth is that we're born to die until our sweet  
release  
I care so much and not at all about every living breath  
The sadness of this sentence; a sentence to my death  
In my grave and down the drain; Erase the misspent  
past  
The tortured love in memories are never meant to last

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