

## Cursive "Target Group"

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There's no use going to Des Moines  
I heard it's just like here  
I guess it's just like everywhere  
As for us, I guess we're not immune  
Look at our same plain face

Still I assume this subject identity  
Shared with all the kids that qualify  
And that's a pretty high percentage to embrace  
But easier to classify  
'Cause all my friends are in the same target group  
And all of them look like all of you

And they're restless in standstill  
But they don't know where to go  
They don't know...

I wish  
I could disappear  
My unwhole self  
Away from here  
Away from here... NOW!

I don't want to let it sit around  
Just make it go away  
Let it cure itself, let it be a cure for us  
And if I never leave this hole  
Make sure you bury me here with all my dead friends  
We'll make a toast to the ones who ran away

Just get me through...  
Just get me through...  
Just get me through....

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