

The Pavers

"1 To 10"

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Well ain't that just fucking peachy I just get turned
'round right.

And I'm turned around again.

I feel my skull getting itchy, keep me up all night.

Scratching again and counting to ten.

Sucking black hole in my stomach get no sustenance.

No way to fill it up.

It's got my soul on the run. Think it just ran down my
pants.

Cause I don't really care if it ain't happening down
there.

Oh god I'm horny again and counting to ten.

Life and survival ain't supposed to be rivals

But war's begun between food and fun.

I'm stuck in the middle with less than a little.

It's not enough, it winds me up.

Once again one to ten.

Well ain't that just fucking ducks I finally found my
niche.

My reason to exist.

On life's highway I work at the Stucky's wasting every
dish.

It's a mystery no more. I'm king janitor.

Scrubbing again and counting to ten.

Well ain't that just fucking precious I'm trying to look
cute again.

Like when I was a boy.

Just what bizarre kind of message am I trying to send?

A boy among men, can't be as old as my friends.

I'm at the mirror again counting to ten.

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