

Pulley "Reality"

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This is a little story about a lazy old man
It's been years and years
And years gone by without a solid plan

Digging deep for motivation, why it seems so hard to
find
He's been living like this for, oh, so long
This way of life is stuck in his mind

A good kick in the ass is what he needs
No one hears his silent pleas
Although people around him would tend to agree
A life of living like this is a bad disease

A will for change is a thought desired
To achieve his goals, to take him higher
In his thoughts he seems to care
But laziness lingers in the air

A fresh breath not polluted with this disease
I can hear him screaming saying pleas, please, please
Help me now, take me by the hand
This rut I'm in, makes me so bland

A good kick in the ass is what he needs
No one hears his silent pleas
Although people around him would tend to agree
A life of living like this is a bad disease
It's a bad disease, it's a bad disease, it's a bad disease

So used to sitting, sitting on the couch
Feeling like a fucking, goddamn slouch
A goddamn slouch

So used to sitting on the couch
Feeling like a fucking, goddamn slouch
Will he see the reality, reality?

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