

Ralph Puma

"Pills"

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I left the show tonight,
And I feel whole for once.
Another chance, another lie.
This lack of sleep, these lack of worlds that are unique.
Oh bottle keep me warm tonight...

I drink up to burn tonight,
Pray to my sternum caving in,
I'll kill a thousand birds without one stone.
Ignore their calls. Give them a scare that's worth a shit.
I'll never learn to ask for help.

Make sure to stay honest.
It's so hard to be honest.

Oh how it takes so much just to down these pills,
I'm just a cash whore fake with consumer thrills.
A crumpled hundred in my pocket to quell this
earthquake in my stomach.
It's getting easier to forget what's right.
"I've got the greatest fix for these starless nights,
Watch how they'll crowd you for attention."
Your fault. Your choice. Your inspiration.

"You have such potential,
Just throw it all away.
All Your songs and your thoughts and your words are
so typical."

I'm done with all this,
I'm tired of this.
These memories and apathy I've puked them down the
drain
I'm done with all this,
I'm tired of this.
Everything, just everything, Everything seems wrong.

I can't make this better.
It's all lies.
I'm just another failure.
Let's lay here promise.

If I forget myself. If I forget just who I am.
That you will bury me. That you will slaughter me.
Tear all my apathy, each thing that's sickened me,
And show it to the world.

I'm done with all this,
I'm tired of this.
Everything, just everything, Everything seems wrong

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