

Stephen Lynch

"I've Hardly Been"

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Rationalized confusion, memento morial
You're turning ugly into ease, you're naked in a towel
Well pride's a swollen subset
It will never never never pipe down

At the yoga olympics, murdered by a single kick
You tower over everything the rest are dog tits
The cemetery headstone is a rock in the rain, the rain
Is pain

I've hardly been
Cannot get in
Unlike the sky:
Wide and never lost

The fallacy of selflessness, the friendship etiquette
Normal is weirder than you would care to admit
Fatigued by socialized
You're tired and tender

I went to see a "go to gigs a lone type of band"
They elucidate something that all alone understand
The shab ability to locate quagmire hearts on the map
It's a trap!

I've hardly been
Cannot get in
Unlike the sky:
Wide and never lost

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