

Procrastinator

Chicks on Speed

because there's a poltergeist
in every pen,
waiting behind each monitor
lurking,
paralyzing every word
i have for you in my head,
i be your ambient room,
your feather bed,
i'll cook you macaroni
every day of the week,
anxiety attack strikes again
every time i pick up a pen,procrastinator...
procrastination
procrastinator, i'm a procrastinator!

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>