Reality

Pulley

This is a little story about a lazy old man
It's been years and years
And years gone by without a solid planDigging 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 mindA 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 diseaseA 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 airA 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 blandA 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 diseaseSo used to sitting, sitting on the couch
Feeling like a fucking, goddamn slouch
A goddamn slouchSo used to sitting on the couch
Feeling like a fucking, goddamn slouch
Will he see the reality, reality?

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