

# Terminal Boredom

## Very Metal

Wanna be bright but I confess I never cared  
Terminal boredom, terminal boredom  
A pee-chee stained with drool is lying on the stairs  
Terminal boredom, terminal boredom Feet don't move any other way  
Arms lie still, eyes begin to glaze  
And just last night I heard my baby say  
Terminal boredom, boredom Tell me something dumb or something cute over the telephone  
Terminal boredom, terminal boredom  
I need to be distracted, I don't want to be alone  
Terminal boredom, terminal boredom Can't stay fixed, every single day  
Boredom creeps, ain't even afraid  
And I'm not sure that I care anyway  
Terminal boredom, boredom Aint nothing on the radio, no hope  
But that stupid band called chemical  
Oh what a mope  
Maybe I'm a dildo, don't wanna know  
For never seeing past the patio  
And is it even curable? Beat the bastards, give 'em hell or better yet  
Terminal boredom, terminal boredom  
Do it in person not just on the t.v. set  
Terminal boredom, terminal boredom  
My hair's clean but goo is on my sheets  
Terminal boredom, terminal boredom  
An hour goes by and... uuuuuugggghhhrrraaiizgggg Legs lie still, they don't even shake  
What do I need to do to be awake  
To be outdoors and chatting with the fakes  
Terminal boredom, boredom

Lyrics provided by

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