

# Juice

## Slothrust

My name is Leah and I drink juice  
every morning when I wake up  
but it's no use; I'm unwell  
can you tell that I'm sick in the brain?  
3:11 I look at the clock  
every day its the same  
and I can't make it stop  
it's not right  
but can you f-i-g-u-r-e it out?  
I'd miss you when you're gone  
but resent you when you're near  
I crawl outside of myself  
and whisper into my own ear  
I'm unwell  
And I'm a hamster in a plastic ball  
and I am running toward your fireplace  
chemicals are melted in my fur  
no whiskers left upon my face  
You pick me up and then you put me back down  
I wanna piggyback ride all over the town  
do your knees hurt?  
do your knees hurt?  
And I'm a hamster in a plastic ball  
And I am running toward your fireplace  
chemicals are melted in my fur  
No whiskers left upon my face

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>