

When I Was Alive: Walden III

A Wilhelm Scream

I kicked it altogether last night. I had this dream I was alone.
It's been lying with me for 9 years and counting.
Got what I want, why am I miserable?
Kick this new addiction out, it's grown up.
Inherited and on the hush.
From a smiling drunk to the embarrassing lush, love what?
I'm a magnet to whores and such. Now the happy disguise?
The pill does this on its own. And like Thoreau, it's a quiet place for me.
The sticks or the woods, it's all miles away from you.
I got an angry thirst.
We're all whores.
I got a sad, sad thirst.
We're all whores.
I had a happy thirst, but then came you. I'm getting right back on it later tonight.
It takes my mind off of the phone,
how it's been silent for 2 weeks in my pocket.
How'd I get so fucking loveable?
Take my Midas shit-powers to give out.
Apologize to who I touch.
I could have ruined you too,
but I was beaten to the punch.
Hug what? Why should I care who you go fuck? And like Thoreau, it's a quiet place for me.
The sticks or the woods, it's all miles away from you.
I got an angry thirst.
We're all whores.
I got a sad, sad thirst.
We're all whores.
I had a happy thirst before you and I.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>