

# Pisser

## Disco Cunt

Lost all my friends pulling down my pants  
Just to say hi and I'm still alive  
Without a tan, tripping, naked man  
Through the forest who like me has fallen  
Right into a kind of grace drinking from a river  
Of fine wine just to ease my mind,  
Then fell through the hole I've made looking for a center  
In my life and just why I am, why I am  
I woke in the grass fascinated with  
Moving water and the smell of my breath  
Rampaging ants carry me to death or a last chance  
And a swing for the fence, instead  
Hit the bottom hard and wide looking for escape  
From the daylight and the passing time  
Digging just to find a way someone like me  
Gets in the right line for the right ride  
At just the right time  
Hoping it doesn't take  
Too long to find a way  
And I hope there's a sign, I hope there's a sign  
I hope that it leads me well on the way  
Hope there's a sign  
And I hope I can read it right  
I'm running on, I'm running over and lower  
It's slow going half the time  
I hope there's a sign  
And I hope I can read it right  
It seems I've had a lifelong head cold  
Full of negatives, mind warps and eclipsing suns  
Like hot air through my underwear  
While sitting in my chocolate chair at home  
It thrills me, turn the lights out and leave me alone  
And I hit the bottom hard and wide looking for escape  
From the daylight and the passing time  
Digging just to find a way someone like me  
Gets in the right line at just the right ride  
And I hope there's a sign, I hope there's a sign  
I hope that it leads me well on the way  
Hope there's a sign

And I hope I can read it right  
I'm running on, I'm running over and lower  
Slow going half the time  
I hope there's a sign  
And I hope I can read it right

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