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
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