

Premature Mid-life Crisis

The Methadones

I search for what is right and with everyday I fight
For what I feel needs to be done
The years keep slipping by I try to
Get the most out of my life
There are many places I've gone wrong I've been my worst enemy
Wading through the shit and stink
Turning out incomplete I was refusing to grow up paving the road to hell
but still I lived according to my will
I thought of a career objective and gained a new perspective
playing punk rock's a non-transferable skill

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