

# Shit Life

## Dope

Simplistic, domestic shit life  
Processed to fit in place  
The pathetic, ascetic shit life  
Depressed to fill in spaceNeglected, rejected  
Who wants this anyway?  
Defected, directed  
Hating life everydayWho asked you to cry for me?  
Who asked you to lie for me?  
Who knows who I wanna be?  
You ask but you don't ask meShe's pretty, how 'bout me? Shit life  
Your looks, all that you seePlastic, elastic  
Who wants this anyway?  
Dynamic, satanic  
And all the things you sayWho asked you to pray for me?  
Who said to believe in me?  
Who has to pretend for me?  
I'm asking you, answer meYou think you're something  
You're fucked in the head  
You think you're something  
Well, I don't think soYou think you're something  
You're already dead  
You think you're something  
Well, I don't think soIrritated, frustrated shit life  
Won't hear a word I sayWho asked you to write to me?  
Who asked you to try for me?  
Who asked you to live for me?  
Who asked you anythingYou think you're something  
You're fucked in the head  
You think you're something  
Well, I don't think soYou think you're something  
You're already dead  
You think you're something  
Well, I don't think soWell, I don't, well, I don't  
Well, I don't, well, I don't  
Well, I don't, well, I don't  
Well, I don't think soWell, I don't, well, I don't  
Well, I don't, well, I don't  
Well, I don't, well, I don't  
Well, I don't think so

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