

# Throw It Away

## Viet Cong

Bottles on the table feel too empty  
Fill them up so that they might overflow  
In a familiar way  
So timid ashamed and awkward  
Time and solitude yield and break apart  
Into the end of the day  
Throw it away  
Throw it away  
Throw it away  
Throw it away  
Diagnosed with isolation  
There's no above and there is no below  
Hallucinogenic failure  
If you ever end up somewhere  
Don't forget to say who sent you there  
On your collapsable wheel

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>