

# mantra

## desimal

I've been down so long  
Nothing ever changes  
No matter how much I tryGot neighbors in my head  
They're constantly arguing  
About each step I takeMy hands move like rattlesnakes  
And my fingers fumble  
Like they've just been inventedI bleed through the faking truth  
I don't understand  
All you foolsI keep drinking wine  
Alone in the dark  
You know the last drink  
Is always the saddestI have enough pills  
To take me home  
'Cos this neighbor's song  
Is doing it too slow

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>