

Spreading the Dis-ease

Agoraphobic Nosebleed

Roll down the window
I need a breath of fresh shit
Assume the worst
And be amazed to disgust There is really no preparing yourself
No day is without incident anymore
Action is bad acting
Every thing's a fuckin' hassle Tomorrow you'll care less
How can this nonsense be a tragedy?
What's to feel?
Fuck you for even making me have to think today

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