Mantra

Makara

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

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