Upside Down Space Cockroach

Guttermouth

I've seen a lone finger waving in the air A simple celebration of self-despair The transmission means nothing

This man is unaware

All alone in the stadium surviving on welfareDenialism

Working for the minimum

To the crematorium

I'm goin' nowhere, goin' nowhere, I'm goin' nowhere Take me somewhere, take me anywhereTubular socks sure fit well When they're new and they're fresh, but they, too, will go to hell

I will cross every T, I will dot every I

For a small sum of cash my doctor will prescribe

A dose to make me happy, far from emptiness and shame

And if it ever wears off, I'll make sure you feel my pain

Every car on the road drives around with a spare

And if I had an extra liver I could live without a careDenialism

Working for the minimum

To the crematorium

I'm goin' nowhere, goin' nowhere, goin' nowhere

Take me somewhere, take me anywhereSee you staring at the ceiling, but there's roaches on the walls

When your soul is unfurnished fill it up with alcohol

A barren, blank expression with no purpose or intent

And if God created men, I am full of discontentRemember the days when a father loved his son

I just made a wrong turn, now I'm staring at a gun

Existence is so meaningful with TV and a job

When she squeezes out three kids and turns into a blobA ship is flying through the air

Spraying rain everywhere

(???) are in the air

I'm goin' nowhere, goin' nowhere, goin' nowhere

Take me somewhere, take me anywhere

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/