

# Litany

## Fucked Up

This morning i was born and this evening i will die. tomorrow i will stumble through without eyes living and surviving simply means that i keep dying a litany of desperation and depression a repetition of boredom and confusion piece by piece i'll play the the same old song all day long it feels like i've done this before and i don't want to do it anymore running on the spot stuck in the first shot these walls of time i fear there is no way out of here but if i can just make it through the day i think i've finally found a way out head down work hard forget that it is happening fall asleep and end the day the memory fades away

Lyrics provided by

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