

# The Incoherent

## This or the Apocalypse

I shove my foot in my mouth  
and I kick myself do death  
they all  
drink the wine i send,  
but look at me like we've never met.  
This grin on my face is just the gold I found  
in the mineshaft working.  
There's not a worm on this earth crawling  
that would ever turn me down.you just dream your dead and you forget to wake up.  
You would throw your life in the hands of just anyone  
You just dream your dead and you forget to wake up  
There's no way to make a grave without digging oneBring me the liars  
Bring me the proud  
Bring me the vein  
But first, bring me myself.I shove the flask in my mouth and I drink myself to death  
My bones always crack like coal when i walk  
and I hear voices through my stress.  
I look through the bars of everything I own  
and every dollar spent.  
Know that you're only planting contempt out her:  
if you bury me in the earthyou just dream your dead and you forget to wake up.  
You would throw your life in the hands of just anyone  
You just dream your dead and you forget to wake up  
There's no way to make a grave without digging oneincoherent and care less  
and fumbling  
and worthless  
and apathetic  
and incoherentBut these are the teeth of steel that'll lay you low  
But these are the teeth of steel that'll lay you lowyou just dream your dead and you forget to wake up.  
You would throw your life in the hands of just anyone  
You just dream your dead and you forget to wake up  
There's no way to make a grave without digging one

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