

No Future

Titus Andronicus

Just give me a suitcase
And I'll promise to not look back
Just point me
Point me towards the railroad track
I've been staring at the gates
But I've never found a crack
So I'm just looking up, saying
"Deliver me a heart attack."
And if you're weary
I don't mind sharing the load
Just keep me some company on the road
'Cause all I've got is a bottle
That I ought to leave alone
But it's the only thing that I can call my own
So I'm saying goodbye
And no, I won't forget to write
It's just been too long racing towards a yellow light
And I know that I say this every night
But I don't think I've ever been so tired of life
And if things should not get better
Will you wait for me to change
Or will I see you waving goodbye
From the window of an aeroplane?
If I told you it was hopeless
Would you try to understand?
Or will you leave me for a palm tree
And its shadow on the sand?
Because I've been waiting all year
For the temperature to drop
Now I've got a fever and I don't know how to make it stop
There's still one shoe that hasn't dropped yet
It's hanging on by an aglet
This world seems like a nice place to visit
But I don't want to live in it
There is not a doctor
That can diagnose me
I am dying slowly
From Patrick Stickles Disease
There is not a medication
That can cure what's ailing me
The only treatment they offer is to hang me from a tree
Life's been a long, sick game of "Would You Rather,

So now I'm going to medical school as a cadaver
And if I could say only one thing with the whole world listening,
It would be,
"Leave me the fuck alone or welcome to the Terrordome."
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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