Early in the morning still half a fucking asleep Half a fucking hard and pissing on a toilet seat Another day for me to not give a shit Feeling like cliche, just rage for the hypocrite My girlfriend thinks that I'm a huge scumbag Looking at me like I use her hair for a cum rag But I ain't tripping 'cause she's making good case 'Cause everytime I pull out, I'm aiming for her face My resumate ends in 2005 Around the same time that I last had a sex drive I mean I still have sex but it ain't driven A tampon chomping really satisfy a woman Insecurities, lack of maturity Every drug ingested mixed with impurity Got me feeling that I've finally reached the ceiling Doing something drastic is seeming more appealing

I'm lost and constantly grieving
The darkness is calling me, the voices are screaming
I'm fallin', I'm fallin' out of control
They're callin', they're calling, I can't consult
So I'm letting go

Put on the television but my cable's disconnected Didn't pay the bill guess it should have been expected Look at my phone but there ain't nobody texting Check my social media to add to my depression I'm a fucking joke, at least that's what I'm reading They might just have a point, feels that's how they'll ever treat me But I wonder what would happen if I fucking went assassin Drag them all down for a little satisfaction The twitter throat slitter, Facebook strangler Instagram son of Sam, Snapchat mangler Make them all bleed and post it on my timeline Viral mental spiral cause I'm out of fucking my mind A selfie with the victims for my profile pics Every murder more sick to increase page clicks A serial killer social media homicide Committed by a lunatic who's more than qualified

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"I've saved my best fun just for you! Where are you David? Come hit me! I know you're under there, where are you?! "