

This Sentence Will Ruin-save Your Life

Born Ruffians

I need to know who I am
And what I'm going to do while I'm on earth
I need to understand
Everything and everybody's lives

I need to get up tomorrow
I have to mail that letter and pay that bill
Deadlines, deadlines, deadlines
Write that essay, and pray on the windowsill

Lines, lines jump from line to line
Just one, do one at a time
This one's all about mine mine mine
Solve one try then keep on trying
I'm sculpting my philosophy
In patterns going 1, 2, 3
I'm trying your monogamy
In increments of 1 through 3

I need to eat I'm hungry
I'll grab a bight of a BLT
That's all I want right now...
With some juice, no... coffee.

I need a girlfriend, I'm lonely
Someone to love me and fuck me
I need to get laid immediately
But also someone to fulfill my needs

I need success to be wealthy
I'm hanging on to my simplicity
I need a nice car and nice clothes
Fatter lips and a smaller nose
I need to learn I need to grow
I want to know. No no no no no no no no
I need nice hair... no women
Nice hair, then women. Until then...

Lines, lines jump from line to line
Just one, do one at a time
This one's all about mine mine mine
Solve one try then keep on trying
I'm sculpting my philosophy
In patterns going 1, 2, 3
I'm trying post modernity
In increments of 1 through 3