

Worries

D.O.A.

Everybody's worryin', and endless line of thoughts forget about
one worry, then up another pops using up your precious time, s
uckin' out your life torturing your precious mind, a thought pa
rade of strife how powerful is the mind in shaping things to co
me. The only way to tame the beast is to drink until you're num
b we'd save a lot of money if we only could unwind we've though
t ourselves into a world bent on suicide hemmorrhoids, ozone, h
air loss, money, world war, dog shit, sex, pollution, b.o., wor
ms!!! You're worryin' from dawn to dusk, don't deny it's true s
hove 'em to the back of your mind but they're still killing you
every one that you acquire slowly eats away your soul and turn
s you from a person to a fleshed-out walking hole