

Cranky Person

Donots

monday morning chokehold
faces i don't want to see
a cup of coffee and my sarcasm
protection from another deadly week
kill five days without getting killed
eight o'clock revelation
everything's better than this
i don't know if i should fake a smile
all i know is
this life doesn't suit me
i think i'm about to crack
this mask doesn't fit me
i know i'm gonna end up a wreck
(because)
i'm a cranky person
in the morning
monday morning assassin
everything's justified
to kill a thousand words without meaning
i've got to escape cause...
ask me to light a candle for every idiot around
and i swear i'm gonna burn the whole town to the ground
a bullet for everybody and another one for my head
crank