

Me On Monday

Itchy Poopzkid

What's the use of killing time and getting up today?
The bosses got lined-up all fine to my dismay.

What about this dreadful noise ringing in my head?
What about this loneliness? Am I dead yet?

Don't you wanna be with me on Monday.
Don't you disagree with me on Monday.
Don't you try to stand in my way on Monday.

I can't explain the reason why I'm stuck from 9 to 5.
Only my absent-mindedness keeps me alive.

Indifference has gained control, duty lost its weight.
In my thoughts I'm off and gone, never too late.