

Chain Worker

Pissed Jeans

i am a chain worker
caught in an infinite loop, like a skipping compact disc
my chain provides me with safety
we always know where i am
there's nowhere i can go, where i can't be found
i drink my alcohol deep into the core of my bones

until it completely dissolves
and i cry red, angry tears that no one sees
sometimes mistaken for blood
yeah she worries for me, when i'm out at night alone
but it's that dark, humid walk home that welcomes me most