

# Camel Unfilterededs

By : dubl

Stomaching insecurities He's trying to turn over a brand new leaf But it's hard with everyone pushing me Like  
a top It's just round and round And like a chokeslam she had me up before she threw me down End.

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Chalkdust in the air  
Spin it out  
Up and down  
Despair  
You're in disrepair  
But don't fight  
Out against the world  
Suck it up  
And choke it down  
Baby girl  
You're not asleep  
I'm just pulling  
You farther undersheets  
Till your six feet deep  
Show me how much  
Farther down till you can't breathe  
This is the pit  
The pendulum  
The noose  
No mother goose  
I'm not telling you lies  
I'm cutting you loose  
And the edge is lost  
A blade left in the shed  
To rot and rust  
Then back to dust

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