

Burrito

—Don King

Agony seeps to the bone
Nothing feels like home
I lay in my own misery
Waiting for the night to take me
Never knowing if I'll make it
My mind, it's full of shit
I'm spiraling out of control
Trapped in this dark hole
Thinking I'll make it to tomorrow
Knowing that all this is hollow
So, I bid thee all adieu
This life is born again anew
I lay here bathed in sin
While the sun rises again.