

## 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.