

613-1000
In the soup

I'm already in the soup
Temporal goop
I feel the stress in my gut
I'm in a rut
How do we all live like this
Thrive like this
Always on the precipice
Somewhere between blind and bliss

I'm already in the soup
Stepped in poop
I feel the tension in my neck
What the heck
How do we all make it through
All this goo
This daily stew
Somewhere between too much and too few

I'm already in the soup
Jump through hoop
I feel the weight on my head
It feels like dread
How do we all see the light
Up all night
Look at me I'm all afraid
What a sight