

Could I Be Dead?

(Armand Meneses)

("I Will Be Dead" alt. lyrics)

I can't remember which bed is mine
I piss in hallways if I'm given the time
My teeth can fly, leaping right out of my head
Oh God tell me tomorrow I will be dead
Will I be dead?
Will I be dead?

Diapers wet as the salty sea
I think the smell's from my colostomy
The pills I pop keep me out of my head
There's no such luck tomorrow I will be dead
Could I be dead?
Could I be dead?

Vessels popping in this brain of mine
Hemorrhoids throbbing sort of keeping time
My feet are flat from the chase I've led
(You really think) Tomorrow I could be dead?
If I could be dead
If I could be dead