

## LIMBIC LIMBO

You know I have made my share of mistakes  
And sometimes, Lord, they've made a fool out of me  
They have left my senses stripped and scattered  
So you'd have to concede I am now feral-free

### CHORUS

*There's no way I can figure out  
The crap going on inside my brain  
So I just want a chance to shout:  
I am older than dirt  
I am younger than rain  
But all I got here are ingredients inert  
That are making me become seismic-sane*

I have gotten spewed upon for a good long time  
Some of that's on me but most is not my fault  
Yet now it seems the hole I'm in keeps getting deeper  
Like I want to dry-dive into the vault

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### Bridge

Limbic Limbo treats me so friggin' cruel  
It makes me feel just like little throw up  
It says I got to keep my diapers on  
Then it tells me that I gotta grow up  
Now let me take my turn to state:  
I am acutely larvaic  
I am astutely archaic  
So how can I ever escape..?  
So how can I resist my fate..?

I got no motivation  
Got no stands and got no plans  
I am surrounded by manipulation  
I am dying by the seat of my pants

*CHORUS*

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Chuck Casey  
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