## Idiot Flesh, Twitch

Cradle to grave, think like a slave Weak at the start, we're ripped apart Even the strong don't take too long Making it through what's left of you

Work like a dog, jump like a frog Breaking the law, breaking your jaw Flat on your back, your heart attack Hole in the sky, no place to die

Everybody on the floor Nobody gets out the door If you're happy and you know it, If you're dying show it with a twitch!

Women and men, we're tricked again Up to our necks buried in sex Some like it hot, some like it bought Tear at the skin might let you in.

Here's something you can't ignore when life is a hole that you dug before. Here's something you can explore when staying alive gets to be a bore.