

# Keith Caputo, Upsy Daisy

Do you have to cry?  
Were you pulling Christ?  
Grinding roses, flowers and servants Rubies are fine!  
These mutants are mine!  
Upsy daisy, the program this evening  
Your life is a crime  
Frogman I'm dying  
Arrogant hard-on borrow your own goat  
Your life is a crime

I'm a quitter  
I'm a cheater  
I'll do the murders  
If you be the witness

You're quitting again  
I'm hurting my friends  
I'm puzzled and senseless, reckless and peachy  
At zero degrees I was soft in a dream  
Burn, I will get you, I'm sick of the doubtful  
I'm joking blood jokes I'm slime from a snail  
Laughter and stabbing, but not to mention  
I'm joking blood jokes

I'm a quitter  
I'm a cheater  
I'll do the murders  
If you be the witness

Memory sweet  
It feels awkward to be  
Drowning and digging, bloody and sneaking  
This may be too much I think  
I slaughtered my touch Upsy daisy,  
Christ you be the angel  
This may be too much

I'm a quitter I'm a cheater  
I'll do the murders  
If you be the witness