

Murmurs, You Suck

No one hurt my fragile little mind right now
It's tangled up, and don't you know
The pussycat in me is curling up right now
But I'll bloom
from the inside out

But right now there's dust on my guitar
you fuck
and it's all your fault
oh, you paralyze my mind and for that you suck oh...

Freedom's on my list today and I'm
feeling pissed
But my timeless thoughts and ageless mind
won't let you get away (let me get away)
And your guilty little conscience
won't either

But right now there's dust on my guitar
you fuck
and it's all your fault
oh, you paralyze my mind and for that you suck oh...

We all take risks we all fall hard
But you, you went too far
and I'm too plush for your pathetic digs
And you're the only one, you'll scar

But right now there's dust on my guitar
you fuck
And it's all your fault
Oh you paralyze my mind
and for that you suck
and for that you suck oh....
aho aho aho
ha ha ha