

# The Jesus Lizard, Countless Backs Of Sad Loser

No cat would ever do that  
Matter of fact  
No self-respecting monkey would

Someone will pay the price  
Like a frozen corpse  
Someone will cough it up

Because the land lies like this  
I feel carbonated (I feel)  
I feel spring-loaded (I feel)

Someone will pay the price  
One thousand years  
Someone will cough it up  
I'm the kitchen sink  
You're an oil pan  
We are lanced cysts

Their footprints are on  
Countless backs of sad sad losers

Now all these dumb trusters  
Have shit on their faces  
Got fucked up their asses  
And put in their places.