Xiu Xiu, F.T.W.

oh there is no right there is no wrong the way we live there is only wrong

so radical destroyed for nothing and i don't care i don't care anymore

remarkable pulsating creature into his calves the poison flows when it is wonderous it makes us whole force a hammer and a nail through his skull

journey to the end of the night am i alright do i look alright?

a car has killed you and your corpse has de-discouraged us to never never never look up the scorpion in our chests cuts the word to scar powerlessness

journey to the end of the night am i alright do i look alright?