

Ed Gein, Beating a Dead Horse

She's a dead horse

There's no sense in beating her into the ground

She's a dead horse

Accept it and move on

No matter how many times you kick her in the chest she will not take another breath. And don't let

It's just nerves, it won't last

There's something newer and better waiting to take her place

But you won't move on

So as you sit here beating a dead horse we'll be riding circles around you