

Ethel Cain, Inbred

Bare naked under my nightgown
Pissing on the stove to put it out
Watching him through holes in his door
Sucking on the back of his leg to stay warm

Older brother made a name for himself with the cops
Scumbag fuck but I swear that he's not
He's so good to me and to nobody else
So you should watch yourself
Mama's comatose, she can't leave the bed
Something smells rotten and it's starting to spread
I'm bad, he's worse, we're already dead
We're already dead

We wake up and all the fucking lights are out

You can't win 'em all
Who knows how much longer
I'll lay on the floor
Touch me 'til I vomit
I'm not scared of god
I'm scared he was gone all along
Who will take the fall
Who of us is stronger
You'll just want it more
If you could, you'd have fought it
But you know you're not
From the start, they knew you were wrong
You were wrong

Older brother made a name for himself with the feds
White trash dick but I love him to death
He's so good to me and to nobody else
So you can fuck yourself
You get off on innocence so you savor this
Does your baby know her daddy's a rapist?
He hates the way you look at me
You're already dead
You're already dead

If he wakes up, he'll show you what i'm talking about

You can't win 'em all
Who knows how much longer
I'll lay on the floor
Touch me 'til I vomit
(Touch me 'til) I'm not scared of god
I'm scared he was gone all along
Who will take the fall
Who of us is stronger
You'll just want it more
If you could, you'd have fought it
But you know you're not
From the start, they knew you were wrong
You were wrong
You were wrong
You were wrong