

Every Time I Die, Kill The Music

Stutter step to the beat of a disparaged lover
Dumb and pulsing we've become
The bedroom door is an old black lung
It's arrhythmic
Uninviting and pliable
With the noble irreverence of shrapnel she came for us
Bore into our head and found thoughtlessness
Never minded the faithless courage of shame or the bravery of oblivion, I'm on her mind and I'm ne
If two timing is what it takes then we both know one take is all we need
We're not equipped to stay unloved
But it's all we've got and we're not at all alright
Come on baby and give me the creeps
Either you or I or both must go
Either you or I or both must go
I'm on her mind and I'm never coming back
If two timing is what it takes then we both know one take is all we need
We're not equipped to stay unloved
But it's all we've got and we're not at all alright
There's no difference between being holy and alone
That's why I'm eagerly fleeing the scene
Lead footed
Baby return the favor and leave somebody you love
If they come back they're drunk and they're lonely
We all get lonely
God forbid we indulge when at sea
Just the tempest, the temptress and me
Naturally bored thriller
Nobody knows the trouble I've been or the exacting improvement of sin
I'm handing myself over
I'm turning myself in
War has no glory like a woman ignored
So here's to the empires polluted with dead
And the truckers wives who erected them
I know the stripper's real name
Stop me if I'm wrong