

Glassjaw, Motel Of The White Locust

Welcome to hollywood girl
Wake the fuck up to hollywood whore

My dance has passed

Combine the throb within my head
Within the rhythm of my fucking feet
Say a novena for all those lost
And read the bloodstains on the sheets
I've whored myself for less than this
And I've prayed to appear to fed
As I knelt on my pillow god
I clenched my fucking fists and banged my head

Who could ever, who the fuck could ever take the place of me?

Now I kiss up to god my fists
And I pray to keep my head
Though I like your pretty eyes better blackened
And my fists all fucking red
Through sickness and health
I've kissed up to god two years
I have focused on the cameos made by the tiger
In the valley of the fucking locust

Wipe it off your mouth
Get up off your knees
And make me your god

It's sexual debauchery you fucking cunt
You cost what you're worth

Followed by a boy like this
Re-ignited by all your visits
As long as your mouth is shut
You'll still be fucking beautiful

pack your shit and leave and take my memories of her with you