

Horse The Band, Manateen

I feel like im becoming
a butterfly
or a golden bee
my smile is like razorblades
when I share
it cuts bloody deep
my body is in the magazines
my face on the TV
my voice on the radio
thats me in my dreams
but when I open my eyes
im just a piece of SHIT!
A WORTLESS COWARD
A VAPID WHORE
A MORAL-LESS REFUGEE
COVERED IN SORES
A BLITHERING SEA COW
LOST IN ITS DREAMS
NOBODY LIKES ME, YEAH
NOBODY WANTS ME AT ALL
NOBODY LIKES ME, YEAH

wet blue world--- it fills me up
I find im deep inside
waves crash and I breathe water
but I havent died
I wont come up
I wont come up for air
I wont come up
I wont come up for air

....and beneath the waves
I hide my head in darker waters
and nobody sees
....I cut myself
and hope to draw you in
but even sharks pass by
please explain
all alone im growing colder
laughter like cancer over my shoulder
mirrors like hetchets to the world of my face
you know im a complete IM A COMPLETE DISGRACE

IM NOT A MANATEEN
IM NOT A MANATEEN
JUST LEAVE ME ALONE
JUST LEAVE ME ALONE
. . . .and beneath the sea
I give up and I descend
and im finally free

... and in the end
wet blue world ---fills me up
fills me deep inside
waves crash and I breath water
but I havent died
NEVER
WITH A FURIOUS POISON IN MY HEART
WILL I RETURN FROM THE DARKER WATERS
I LET THE TIDE TEAR ME APART
NEVER
WITH FURIOUS POISON IN MY VEINS
WILL I RETURN FROM THE DARKER WATERS
I WONT HOLD MY BREATH AND WAIT FOR CHANGE

I DIE
ITS A SUICIDE
MY BODY SWALLOWED BY THE DEEP BLUE ABYSS
AND INTO THE ENDLESS TIDE
i wont come up
i wont come up
i wont come up for air tonight
i wont come up
i wont come up
i wont come up for air tonight

cold
and all alone
but now I give up