

# Oceansize, Siberian Bullshit

Shove this under the door  
keep, Under the bed  
Or somewhere safe and Stare  
back forth and back and forth  
But do not confer  
Face the wall and think about what you said

We were drinking hard for the friends we keep  
But he left me several hours ago  
And I'm not ashamed to say I needed to see the back of him  
I needed to see in a straight line  
Cos all he wanted to do was rhyme (mime? crime?)

I could see  
When he looked at me  
That he was ready to kill  
I could see  
When he looked at me  
That he was ready to kill

You think I'm a heretic  
But I'm a divine disciple of the lord  
I live and I will die by the sword

(screamed)  
You think I'm a heretic  
But I'm a divine disciple of the lord  
I live and I will die

But are you ready to kill?  
But are you ready to kill?

Roses and wine be as red as the river  
Poison and bullshit remain unforgiven  
Blister and puncture indiscriminately  
Not in this life will you smell your own shit

But are you ready to kill?