Redd Kross, Misery Is Mother

Who knows why we are Prone to return Want to return to hell We know it well

If misery is mother We will pay And that's alright, that's alright

Authors of pricey answers And cures Cast impotent spells And worse Feed us dirt

If misery is mother We will pay And that's alright, that's alright That's alright

Do you hear bells And voices Turn around to see That no one is there Does anybody care Oh no, yes they do

Who knows why we are Prone to return Return to hell

If misery is mother We will pay That's alright (x7) That's all...