

# Sebadoh, Decide

You give faith to deadly snakes, retain the need for names  
Now burn your books for me  
Confusion must end, jarred-up sympathy  
I've been here, but you won't hear, what have you to say to me?  
Blood-crazed  
Vampires wear a straight face  
The love, hate  
Expression of your dead weight  
Oh, go back down and load up what you can't sell  
And you don't sound the same  
And there's no one around who cares what you say  
Oh, I wanna trust you; don't do that to me  
I'm right here without my fear  
And all I need to be  
Can't take a switch-hitting twist in the name game  
I made a mistake trusting you with what I make  
Crowd control, assume the role  
Mr. Pointy-shoes put a pen to your soul  
Crowd control, assume the role  
Mr. Pointy-shoes, put a pen to your...  
Blood-crazed  
Vampires wear a straight face  
All the love, hate  
Expression of your dead weight  
Dead weight