

# Something For Kate, Prick

anchor yourself again  
get your hooks in my side  
identify who you're with  
why you're there  
everyone is your best friend  
tell me again what you said  
i've been beating your door down for something  
but there's nothing left  
you look like you need some air  
need some wide open space  
need to stand up straight  
i had a speech prepared  
but now it's too late  
tell me it all over again  
you've been calling out to someone  
but there's no one there  
there's no one there (x2)  
you can't sell yourself to me  
but you attach yourself to everything  
a gesture moves around the room  
buying and selling you  
it leaves a stain in your head  
and lines on the back of your neck  
tell me again what you said  
you've anchored yourself again  
and everyone is your best friend