

# The Bled, Get Up You Son Of A Bitch, Cause Mickey Loves Ya

The telephone swallowed the child. This is the last time I say your name.  
The crackle and hiss from the walls. You smile like a catholic in heat. Just  
don't forget what you've done. Just don't forget. This is the last time that  
I say your name. Forget the fuck away from me. The child is sleeping under  
the wires.